

They're playing my song,

## Fill in the gaps

## In The Party In De Usa by Miley Cyrus

I (1) off the plane at LAX	I know I'm gonna be OK.
With a dream and my cardigan.	Yeah, it's a party in the USA.
Welcome to the land of fame, excess.	Yeah, it's a party in the USA.
Am I gonna fit in?	Get to the club in my (8) cab.
Jumped in the cab,	Everybody's looking at me now,
Here I am for the first time.	Like "Who's that chick that's rocking kicks?
Look to the (2) and I see the	She's gotta be from out of town".
(3) sign.	So hard with my girls not around me,
This is all so crazy.	It's definitely not a Nashville party.
Everybody seems so famous.	'Cause all I see are stilettos,
My tummy is turning	I guess I never got the memo.
And I'm feeling kinda homesick.	My tummy is turning
Too (4) (5) and I'm nervous.	And I'm feeling kinda homesick.
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio,	Too much pressure and I'm nervous.
And a Jay-Z song was on,	That's (9) the DJ dropped my favorite tune
And a Jay-Z song was on,	And a Britney song was on,
And a Jay-Z (6) was on.	And a Britney song was on,
[Chorus:]	And a Britney song was on.
So I put my hands up.	Feel like hopping on a flight
They're playing my song,	Back to my hometown tonight.
And the butterflies fly away.	Something stops me every time.
Nodding my (7) like "yeah!",	The DJ plays my song and I feel alright.
Moving my hips like "yeah!".	
I got my hands up,	



## 1. hopped

- 2. right
- 3. Hollywood
- 4. much
- 5. pressure
- 6. song
- 7. head
- 8. taxi
- 9. when

## Fill in the gaps