SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

In The Party In De Usa by Miley Cyrus

I hopped 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 (5) 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 right and I see the Hollywood sign.	She's gotta be from out of town".
This is all so crazy.	So hard with my girls not around me,
Everybody seems so famous.	It's definitely not a Nashville party.
My tummy is turning	'Cause all I see are stilettos,
And I'm (1) kinda homesick.	I guess I never got the memo.
Too much pressure and I'm nervous.	My tummy is turning
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio,	And I'm (6) kinda homesick.
And a Jay-Z song was on,	Too much pressure and I'm nervous.
And a Jay-Z song was on,	That's (7) the DJ dropped my favorite tune
And a Jay-Z song was on.	And a Britney song was on,
[Chorus:]	And a Britney song was on,
So I put my hands up.	And a Britney song was on.
They're playing my song,	Feel (8) hopping on a flight
And the (2) fly away.	Back to my hometown tonight.
Nodding my head (3) "yeah!",	Something stops me (9) time.
Moving my hips (4) "yeah!".	The DJ plays my song and I feel alright.
I got my hands up,	
They're playing my song,	



- 1. feeling
- 2. butterflies
- 3. like
- 4. like
- 5. taxi
- 6. feeling
- 7. when
- 8. like
- 9. every

Fill in the gaps