



Fill in the gaps

In The Party In De Usa by Miley Cyrus

I hopped off the plane at LAX
With a dream and my cardigan.
Welcome to the land of fame, excess.
Am I gonna fit in?
Jumped in the cab,
Here I am for the first time.
Look to the right and I see the Hollywood sign.
This is all so crazy.
Everybody seems so famous.
My tummy is turning
And I'm feeling kinda homesick.
Too much pressure and I'm nervous.
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio,
And a Jay-Z (1)_____ was on,
And a Jay-Z song was on,
And a Jay-Z song was on.
[Chorus:]
So I put my hands up.
They're playing my song,
And the butterflies fly away.
Nodding my (2)_____ like "yeah!",
Moving my (3)_____ like "yeah!".
I got my hands up,
They're playing my song,

I know I'm gonna be OK.
Yeah, it's a party in the USA.
Yeah, it's a party in the USA.
Get to the club in my taxi cab.
Everybody's looking at me now,
Like "Who's (4)_____ chick that's rocking kicks?
She's gotta be from out of town".
So hard with my girls not around me,
It's definitely not a Nashville party.
'Cause all I see are stilettos,
I (5)_____ I (6)_____ got the memo.
My (7)_____ is turning
And I'm feeling kinda homesick.
Too much pressure and I'm nervous.
That's when the DJ dropped my favorite tune.
And a Britney song was on,
And a Britney song was on,
And a Britney song was on.
Feel like hopping on a flight
Back to my hometown tonight.
Something stops me every time.
The DJ plays my song and I (8)_____ alright.



Answer

1. song
2. head
3. hips
4. that
5. guess
6. never
7. tummy
8. feel

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