

They're playing my song,

Fill in the gaps

In The Party In De Usa by Miley Cyrus

hopped off the plane at LAX	I know I'm gonna be OK.
Nith a dream and my cardigan.	Yeah, it's a (7) 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 taxi cab.
Jumped in the cab,	Everybody's looking at me now,
Here I am for the (1) time.	Like "Who's (8) (9) that's rocking
Look to the right and I see the (2)	kicks?
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 (3) is turning	'Cause all I see are stilettos,
And I'm feeling 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 feeling kinda homesick.
And a Jay-Z song was on,	Too much pressure and I'm nervous.
And a Jay-Z (4) was on,	That's (10) 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 (5) up.	And a Britney song was on.
They're playing my song,	Feel like hopping on a flight
And the butterflies fly away.	Back to my hometown tonight.
Nodding my head (6) "yeah!",	Something stops me every time.
Moving my hips like "yeah!".	The DJ plays my song and I feel alright.
got my hands up,	



- 1. first
- 2. Hollywood
- 3. tummy
- 4. song
- 5. hands
- 6. like
- 7. party
- 8. that
- 9. chick
- 10. when

Fill in the gaps