

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 (4) 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 taxi cab.
Jumped in the cab,		Everybody's looking at me now,
Here I am for the first time.		Like "Who's (5) 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 (6) not (7) 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 (2)	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 song was on,		That's when the DJ (8) 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 (3)	my song,	Feel like hopping on a flight
And the butterflies fly away.		Back to my hometown tonight.
Nodding my head like "yeah!",		Something stops me every time.
Moving my hips like "yeah!".		The DJ plays my song and I feel alright.
I got my hands up,		



- 1. hopped
- 2. feeling
- 3. playing
- 4. gonna
- 5. that
- 6. girls
- 7. around
- 8. dropped

## Fill in the gaps