

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.
With a (1)	and my cardigan.	Yeah, it's a party in the USA.
Welcome to the	and 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 ca	ab,	Everybody's (9) at me now,
Here I am for the first time.		Like "Who's that chick that's rocking kicks?
_ook to the right and I see the (2)		She's gotta be from out of town".
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 (3) homesick.		My tummy is turning
Too much pressure 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 (4)	was on,	That's when the DJ dropped my favorite tune.
And a Jay-Z (5)	was on,	And a Britney song was on,
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.		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 (6)_	like "yeah!",	The DJ plays my song and I feel alright.
Moving my (7)_	like "yeah!".	
act my (9)	un	



- 1. dream
- 2. Hollywood
- 3. kinda
- 4. song
- 5. song
- 6. head
- 7. hips
- 8. hands
- 9. looking

Fill in the gaps