Party In The USA by Miley Cyrus

I hopped off the plane at LAX

Fill in the gaps

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 tummys turnin and I'm feelin kinda home sick
Too much pressure and I'm nervous
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio
And a Jay Z song was on
And the Jay Z song was on
And the Jay Z song was on
So I put my hands up
They're playing my song
And the butterflys fly away
Nodding my head like (yeah)
Moving my (1) like (yeah)
And I got my (2) up
They're (3) 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 that chick, thats rocking kicks?
She gotta be from out of town
So hard with my girls not around me
Its definitely not a (4) party
Cause' all I see are stilletos
I (5) I never got the memo
My tummys turnin and I'm feelin (6) home sick
Too much pressure and I'm nervous
That's when the D.J. dropped my favorite tune
And a Britney song was on
And the Britney song was on



- 1. hips
- 2. hands
- 3. playing
- 4. Nashville
- 5. guess
- 6. kinda
- 7. like
- 8. playing
- 9. butterflys
- 10. gonna

Fill in the gaps