## Fill in the gaps

## In The Party In De Usa by Miley Cyrus

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I hopped off the plane at LAX	l know I'm gonna 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 (1) 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 (2) time.	Like "Who's that chick that's rocking kicks?
Look to the right and I see the (3)	-
sign.	So hard with my (6) 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 (4) is turning	I guess I never got the memo.
And I'm feeling kinda 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 song was on,	That's when the DJ (7) my favorite tune.
And a Jay-Z song was on,	And a Britney song was on,
And a Jay-Z (5) 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 (8) time.
Nodding my head like "yeah!",	The DJ plays my (9) and I feel alright.
Moving my hips like "yeah!".	
I got my hands up,	

They're playing my song,



- 1. gonna
- 2. first
- 3. Hollywood
- 4. tummy
- 5. song
- 6. girls
- 7. dropped
- 8. every
- 9. song

## Fill in the gaps