

They're playing my song,

## Fill in the gaps

## In The Party In De Usa by Miley Cyrus

I hopped off the plane at LAX		I (5) I'm gonna be OK.	
With a (1) 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 (6) in my taxi cab.	
Jumped in the cab,		Everybody's looking at me now,	
Here I am for the first time.		Like "Who's (7) chick that's rocking kicks?	
Look 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 (8)	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 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 (3) was on,		That's when the DJ (9)	my favorite tune.
And a Jay-Z song 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 (4)	fly away.	Something stops me every time	ı.
Nodding my head like "yeah!",		The DJ plays my song and I feel alright.	
Moving my hips like "yeah!".			
I got my hands up,			



- 1. dream
- 2. Hollywood
- 3. song
- 4. butterflies
- 5. know
- 6. club
- 7. that
- 8. definitely
- 9. dropped

## Fill in the gaps