## SUB inglés

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 know I'm gonna be OK.
With a dream and my cardigan.	Yeah, it's a party in the USA.
Welcome to the (1) 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 that chick that's rocking kicks?
Look to the right and I see the Hollywood sign.	She's (5) be from out of town".
This is all so crazy.	So hard with my girls not around me,
Everybody seems so famous.	It's definitely not a (6) party.
My tummy is turning	'Cause all I see are stilettos,
And I'm feeling 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 (2) 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 (3) was on,	That's when the DJ dropped my favorite tune.
And a Jay-Z song was on.	And a Britney song was on,
[Chorus:]	And a Britney (7) was on,
So I put my hands up.	And a Britney song was on.
They're playing my song,	Feel like hopping on a flight
And the butterflies fly away.	Back to my (8) tonight.
Nodding my (4) like "yeah!",	Something stops me every time.
Moving my hips like "yeah!".	The DJ (9) my song and I feel alright.
I got my hands up,	



- 1. land
- 2. turned
- 3. song
- 4. head
- 5. gotta
- 6. Nashville
- 7. song
- 8. hometown
- 9. plays

## Fill in the gaps