



Fill in the gaps

In The Party In De Usa by Miley Cyrus

I hopped off the plane at LAX
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 (1)_____ so famous.
My tummy is turning
And I'm feeling kinda homesick.
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 a Jay-Z song was on,
And a Jay-Z song was on.
[Chorus:]
So I put my hands up.
They're playing my song,
And the butterflies fly away.
Nodding my head like "yeah!",
Moving my hips like "yeah!".
I got my hands up,
They're playing 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 (2)_____ chick that's rocking kicks?
She's gotta be from out of town".
So (3)_____ with my girls not around me,
It's definitely not a Nashville party.
'Cause all I see are stilettos,
I guess I never got the memo.
My tummy is turning
And I'm feeling kinda homesick.
Too (4)_____ pressure and I'm nervous.
That's when the DJ dropped my favorite tune.
And a Britney song was on,
And a Britney song was on,
And a (5)_____ song was on.
Feel like hopping on a flight
Back to my hometown tonight.
Something stops me every time.
The DJ plays my (6)_____ and I (7)_____ alright.



Answer

1. seems
2. that
3. hard
4. much
5. Britney
6. song
7. feel

Fill in the gaps