



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ at me now,  
Like "Who's that chick that's rocking kicks?  
She's gotta be from out of town".  
So hard 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ kinda homesick.  
Too much (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'm nervous.  
That's when the DJ dropped my favorite tune.  
And a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ song was on,  
And a Britney (7)\_\_\_\_\_ was on,  
And a Britney song was on.  
Feel like hopping on a flight  
Back to my hometown tonight.  
Something stops me every time.  
The DJ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my song and I feel alright.



Answer

1. gonna
2. butterflies
3. looking
4. feeling
5. pressure
6. Britney
7. song
8. plays

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