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 (2) 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 (3) time.	Like "Who's that chick that's rocking kicks?
Look to the right and I see the Hollywood sign.	She's gotta 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 Nashville party.
My tummy is turning	'Cause all I see are stilettos,
And I'm feeling kinda homesick.	I guess I (4) got the memo.
Too much pressure and I'm nervous.	My tummy is turning
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio,	And I'm (5) (6) homesick.
And a Jay-Z song was on,	Too much pressure and I'm nervous.
And a Jay-Z song was on,	That's when the DJ dropped my favorite tune.
And a Jay-Z song was on.	And a Britney (7) was on,
[Chorus:]	And a (8) song was on,
So I put my hands up.	And a Britney (9) was on.
They're playing my song,	Feel like hopping on a flight
And the butterflies fly away.	Back to my hometown tonight.
Nodding my head like "yeah!",	Something stops me every time.
Moving my hips like "yeah!".	The DJ plays my (10) and I feel alright.
I got my hands up,	
They're playing my song,	



- 1. land
- 2. gonna
- 3. first
- 4. never
- 5. feeling
- 6. kinda
- 7. song
- 8. Britney
- 9. song
- 10. song

Fill in the gaps