Party In The USA by Miley Cyrus

And the Britney song was on

Fill in the gaps

| I hopped off the plane at LAX | And the Britney song was on | |
|---|--------------------------------|-------------|
| With a dream and my cardigan | So I put my hands up | |
| Welcome to the land of fame excess | They're (5) | my song |
| Am I gonna fit in? | And the butterflys fly away | |
| Jumped in the cab | Nodding my head like (yeah) | |
| Here I am for the first time | Moving my hips like (yeah) | |
| Look to the right and I see the Hollywood sign | And I got my hands up | |
| This is all so crazy | They're playing my song | |
| Everybody seems so famous | I know I'm gonna be ok | |
| My (1) turnin and I'm feelin kinda home sick | (Yeah) It's a party in the USA | |
| Too much (2) and I'm nervous | (Yeah) It's a (6) | in the USA |
| That's when the taxi man turned on the radio | Feel like hopping on a flight | |
| And a Jay Z song was on | Back to my hometown tonight | |
| And the Jay Z song was on | Something stops me everytim | е |
| And the Jay Z song was on | The DJ plays my song and I for | eel alright |
| So I put my hands up | So I put my hands up | |
| They're playing my song | They're playing my song | |
| And the butterflys fly away | And the butterflys fly away | |
| Nodding my head like (yeah) | Nodding my head like yeah | |
| Moving my hips like (yeah) | Moving my (7) like yeah | |
| And I got my hands up | And I got my hands up | |
| They're playing my song | They're playing my song | |
| I know I'm gonna be ok | I know I'm gonna be ok | |
| (Yeah) It's a party in the USA | Yeah, It's a party in the USA | |
| (Yeah) It's a (3) in the USA | Yeah, It's a party in the USA | |
| Get to the club in my taxi cab | So I put my hands up | |
| Everybody's looking at me now | They're playing my song | |
| Like who's that chick, thats rocking kicks? | And the (8) | fly away |
| She gotta be from out of town | Nodding my head like yeah | |
| So hard with my girls not around me | Moving my hips like yeah | |
| Its definitely not a Nashville party | And I got my hands up | |
| Cause' all I see are stilletos | They're playing my song | |
| I guess I never got the memo | l (9) l'm (10) | be ok |
| My tummys turnin and I'm feelin kinda home sick | (Yeah) It's a party in the USA | |
| Too much (4) and I'm nervous | (Yeah) It's a party in the USA | |
| That's when the D.J. dropped my favorite tune | | |
| And a Britney song was on | | |



- 1. tummys
- 2. pressure
- 3. party
- 4. pressure
- 5. playing
- 6. party
- 7. hips
- 8. butterflys
- 9. know
- 10. gonna

Fill in the gaps