SUB inglés

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 (4) in the USA.
Welcome to the land of fame, excess.	Yeah, it's a (5) in the USA.
Am I gonna fit in?	Get to the club in my (6) 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 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 (1) 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 (7) is turning
That's when the taxi man turned 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 song was on,	That's when the DJ dropped my favorite tune.
And a Jay-Z song was on.	And a (8) (9) was on,
[Chorus:]	And a Britney song was on,
So I put my hands up.	And a Britney song was on.
They're (2) 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 (3) like "yeah!".	The DJ plays my song and I feel alright.
I got my hands up,	
They're playing my song,	



- 1. tummy
- 2. playing
- 3. hips
- 4. party
- 5. party
- 6. taxi
- 7. tummy
- 8. Britney
- 9. song

Fill in the gaps