SUB inglés

They're playing my song,

Fill in the gaps

In The Party In De Usa by Miley Cyrus

(1) 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 land of fame, excess.	Yeah, it's a party in the USA.
Am I gonna 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 first time.	Like "Who's that chick that's rocking kicks?
Look to the (2) 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 (5) 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 never 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 feeling kinda homesick.
And a Jay-Z song was on,	Too much (6) and I'm nervous.
And a Jay-Z (3) was on,	That's when the DJ (7) my favorite tune
And a Jay-Z song was on.	And a Britney song was on,
[Chorus:]	And a Britney (8) was on,
So I put my (4) up.	And a (9) song 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,	



- 1. hopped
- 2. right
- 3. song
- 4. hands
- 5. around
- 6. pressure
- 7. dropped
- 8. song
- 9. Britney
- 10. song

Fill in the gaps