

Party in the U.S.A.

Miley Cyrus

- F#** **C#**
1. I hopped off the plane at LAX
B
With a dream and my cardigan
F# **C#**
Welcome to the land of fame excess
Whoa!
B
Am I gonna fit in?
- F#**
Jumped in the cab,
C#
Here I am for the first time
F# **C#**
Look to my right and I see the Hollywood sign
F# **B**
This is all so crazy
F# **B**
Everybody seems so famous
- F#** **C#**
My tummys turnin' and I'm feelin kinda home sick
F# **C#**
Too much pressure and I'm nervous
F# **C#**
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio
B
and a Jay-Z song was on
B
and a Jay-Z song was on
B
and a Jay-Z song was on
- F#**
R: So I put my hands up
C#
They're playing my song,
B
And the butterflies fly away
F# **B**
Noddin' my head like "yeah"
F# **B**
Movin my hips like "yeah"
F#
I got my hands up,
C#
They're playin' my song
B
I know I'm gonna be ok
F# **C#** **B** **C#** **F#**
Yeah, it's party in the U.S.A
F# **C#** **B** **C#** **F#**
Yeah, it's party in the U.S.A
2. Get to the club in my taxi cab
Everybody's lookin at me now

Like "who's that chick, that's rockin' kicks?
She 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 stillettos
I guess I never got the memo

My tummys turnin' and I'm feelin' kinda home sick
Too much pressure and I'm nervous
That's when the D.J. dropped my favorite tune
and a Britney's song was on
and a Britney's song was on
and a Britney's song was on

R: So I put my hands up...

C# **B**
*: Feel like hoppin' on a flight (on a flight)
C# **B**
Back to my hometown tonight (town tonight)
C# **B**
Something stops me everytime (everytime)
C# **B**
The DJ plays my song and I feel alright

R: So I put my hands up
They're playing my song,
And the butterflies fly away
Noddin' my head like "yeah" (noddin' my head)
Movin my hips like "yeah" (oh, oh, yeah)
I got my hands up,
They're playin' my song
I know I'm gonna be ok (oh, oh, I'm gonna be okay)
Yeah, it's party in the U.S.A
Yeah, it's party in the U.S.A

R: So I put my hands up
They're playing my song,
And the butterflies fly away (butterflies fly away)
Noddin' my head like "yeah"
Movin my hips like "yeah"
I got my hands up,
They're playin' my song
I know I'm gonna be ok (I'm gonna be okay)
Yeah, (yeah) it's party in the U.S.A
Yeah, (ha ha ha ha) it's party in the U.S.A