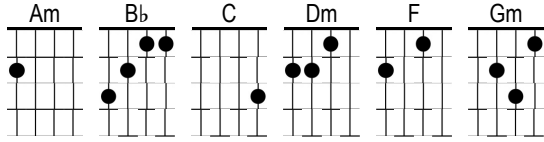


Party In The U.S.A.

Miley Cyrus



I **F** hopped off the plane at **Am** L.A.X.
With a **Dm** dream and my cardi **C**gan
F Welcome to the land of **Am** fame excess
Dm Am I gonna fit **C** in?

F Jumped in the cab here I **Am** am for the first time
Dm Look to my right and I **C** see the Hollywood **F** sign
This is all so **Am** crazy
Dm Everybody seems so **C** famous

F My tummy's turnin' and I'm **Am** feelin' kinda home sick
Dm Too much pressure and I'm **C** nervous
That's when the **F** taxi man turned on the **Am** radio
And a **Dm** Jay-Z song was **C** on
And a **Dm** Jay-Z song was **C** on
And the **C** Jay-Z song was **C** on

Chorus

So I put my **F** hands up, they're **Am** playing my song
And the **Dm** butterflies fly a **C** way
I'm **F** noddin' my head like, **Am** yeah
I'm **Dm** movin' my hips like, **C** yeah
I got my **F** hands up they're **Am** playin' my song
You **Dm** know I'm gonna be o **C** kay
F Ye-**Am** eah, it's a **Dm** party in the U.S. **C**A.
F Ye-**Am** eah, it's a **Dm** party in the U.S. **C**A.

F Get to the club in my **Am** taxi cab
Every **Dm** body's looking at me **C** now
Like, **F** "Who's that chick, that's **Am** rockin' kicks?
Dm She gotta be from out of **C** town"

F So hard with my **Am** girls not around me
Dm It's definitely not a **C** Nashville party
F 'Cause all I see are **Am** stilettos
Dm I guess I never got the **C** memo

F My tummy's turnin' and I'm **Am** feelin' kinda home sick
Dm Too much pressure and I'm **C** nervous
That's when the **F** DJ dropped my **Am** favorite tune
And the **Dm** Britney song was **C** on
And the **Dm** Britney song was **C** on
And a **C** Britney song was **C** on

Repeat Chorus

Am Feel like | hoppin' on a **Dm** flight |
Am Back to my | hometown to **Gm** night |
Am Something | stops me every **Dm** time |
Bb The DJ plays my | song and I feel **C** alright |

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Chorus **F**