

# Lana Del Rey - This Is What Makes Us Girls

Tom: C

Remember how we used to party up all night  
 Sneaking out and looking for a taste of real life  
 Drinking in the small town firelight  
 (Pabst Blue Ribbon on ice)  
 Sweet sixteen and we had arrived  
 Walking down the street as they whistle, Hi, hi!  
 Stealin' police cars with the senior guys  
 Teachers said we'd never make it out alive  
 There she was my new best friend  
 High heels in her hands, swayin' in the wind  
 While she starts to cry, mascara runnin' down her little Bambi eyes:

Lana, how I hate those guys.  
 This is what makes us girls  
 We all look for heaven and we put our love first  
 Don't you know we'd die for it? It's our curse  
 Don't cry about it, don't cry about it  
 This is what makes us girls  
 We all stick together 'cause we put our love first  
 Don't cry about him, don't cry about him  
 It's all gonna happen  
 And that's where the beginning of the end began  
 Everybody knew that we had too much fun  
 We were skippin' school and drinkin' on the job  
 (With the boss)

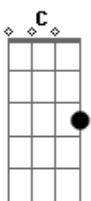
Sweet sixteen and we had arrived  
 Baby's table dancin' at the local dive  
 Cheerin our names in the pink spotlight

Drinkin' cherry schnapps in the velvet night  
 Yeah we used to go break in  
 to the hotel pool, glimmering we'd swim  
 Runnin' from the cops in our black bikini tops  
 screaming, Get us while we're hot  
 Get us while wew're whaaat!  
 This is what makes us girls  
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 Don't you know we'd die for it? It's a curse  
 Don't cry about it, don't cry about it  
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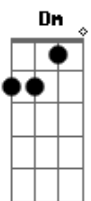
The prettiest in-crowd that you had ever seen  
 Ribbons in our hair and our eyes gleamed mean  
 A freshmen generation of degenerate beauty queens  
 And you know something?  
 They were the only friends I ever had  
 We got into trouble and when stuff got bad  
 I got sent away, I was wavin' on the train platform  
 Crying' cause I know I'm never comin' back.

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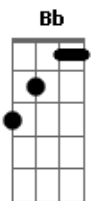
## Acordes



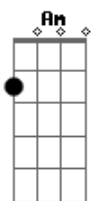
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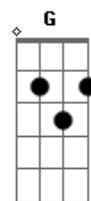
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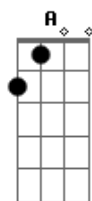
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