

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!
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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

