

# This Is What Makes Us Girls

## Lana Del Rey

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 streets as they whistle "hi, hi!"  
Stealing police cars with the senior guys  
Teachers said that we never make it out alive.  
There she was, my new best friend  
High heels in her hands  
Swaying in the wind  
Then she starts to cry  
Mascara running 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 love first  
Something that we'd die for  
It's our curse.  
Don't cry about it  
Don't cry about it  
This is what makes us girls  
We don't stick together cause we put 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 begun.  
Everybody knew that we had too much fun  
We were skipping school and drinking on the job  
With the boss...  
Sweet Sixteen and we had arrived.  
Baby's table dancing at the local dive  
Cheering our names in the pink spotlight  
Drinking cherry Schnaps in the velvet night.  
Yeah we used to go break in, to the hotel  
Glimmer and we'd swim  
Running from the cops in our black bikini tops  
Screaming 'Get us while we're hot'  
Come on, take a shot

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Its all gonna happen  
The prettiest in crowd that you had ever seen.  
Ribbons in our hair and our eyes gleamed green.  
A freshman 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 waving on a train platform  
Crying, cause I know I'm never coming back.  
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Dont' you know we'd die for it  
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