

This Is What Makes Us Girls

Lana Del Rey

Remember how we used to party up all night?
Sneakin' out and looking for a taste of real life
 Drinkin' 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!"
 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 hand, 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
 Somethin' 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 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 begun
 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
 Cheering our names in the pink spotlight
 Drinkin' cherry schnapps in the velvet night
 Yo, we used to go break into the hotel
 Glimmering, we'd swim
Running from the cops in our black bikini tops
Screaming, "Get us while we're hot, get us while we're hot"
(C'mon, take a shot)
This is what makes us girls
We all look for heaven and we put our love first
 Somethin' 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 our love first
 Don't cry about him, don't cry about him
It's all gonna happen
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 somethin'?

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 the train platform
Cryin' 'cause I know I'm never coming back This is what makes us girls
We all look for heaven and we put our love first
Somethin' 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 our love first
Don't cry about him, don't cry about him
It's all gonna happen
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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