

This Is What Makes Us Girls
Lana Del Rey

Dm **C** **Bb**
Remember how we used to party up all night
 C **Dm**
Sneaking out and looking for a taste of real life
 C **Bb**
Drinking in the small town firelight
 C
(Pabst Blue Ribbon on ice)

Dm **C**
Sweet sixteen and we had arrived
Bb **C**
Walking down the street as they whistle, Hi, hi!
Dm **C**
Stealin police cars with the senior guys
Bb **C**
Teachers said we d never make it out alive

Dm **C**
There she was my new best friend
 Bb **C**
High heels in her hands, swayin in the wind
 Dm **C** **Am**
While she starts to cry, mascara runnin down her little Bambi eyes:

Lana, how I hate those guys.

Bb **C**
This is what makes us girls
 Dm **C**
We all look for heaven and we put our love first
 Bb **C**
Don t you know we d die for it? It s our curse
 Dm **C**
Don t cry about it, don t cry about it
Bb **C**
This is what makes us girls
 Dm **C**
We all stick together cause we put our love first
 Dm **C**
Don t cry about him, don t cry about him
 Am
It s all gonna happen

Dm **C** **Bb**
And that s where the beginning of the end began
 C **Dm**

Everybody knew that we had too much fun

G **Bb**
We were skippin school and drinkin on the job
C
(With the boss)

Dm **C**
Sweet sixteen and we had arrived
Bb **C**
Baby s table dancin at the local dive
Dm **C**
Cheerin our names in the pink spotlight
Am
Drinkin cherry schnapps in the velvet night

Dm **C**
Yeah we used to go break in
Bb **C**
to the hotel pool, glimmering we d swim
Dm **C**
Runnin from the cops in our black bikini tops
A
screaming, Get us while we re hot

Get us while we re whaaat!

Bb **C**
This is what makes us girls
Dm **C**
We all look for heaven and we put our love first
Bb **C**
Don t you know we d die for it? It s a curse
Dm **C**
Don t cry about it, don t cry about it
Bb **C**
This is what makes us girls
Dm **C**
We all stick together cause we put our love first
Dm **C**
Don t cry about him, don t cry about him
Am
It s all gonna happen

Dm **C**
The prettiest in-crowd that you had ever seen
Bb **C**
Ribbons in our hair and our eyes gleamed mean
Dm **C**
A freshmen generation of degenerate beauty queens
Bb **C**
And you know something?

Dm **C**

They were the only friends I ever had

Bb

C

We got into trouble and when stuff got bad

Dm

C

I got sent away, I was wavin on the train platform

Bb

C

Crying cause I know I m never comin back.

Bb

C

This is what makes us girls

Dm

C

We all look for heaven and we put our love first

Bb

C

Don t you know we d die for it? It s our curse

Dm

C

Don t cry about it, don t cry about it

Bb

C

This is what makes us girls

Dm

C

We all stick together cause we put our love first

Dm

C

Don t cry about him, don t cry about him

Am

It s all gonna happen