

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>