

# Place We Were Made

Maisie Peters

Saturday night, living the dream  
Ordering drinks with your brother's ID  
Pretending we like someone's girlfriends band  
Put on our boots, carry our heels  
Stumbling home over the field  
Gin from a bottle stolen from her dad  
You smoke to choke the feeling  
'Til the walls don't need a ceiling  
All we talk about is leaving  
All that I know is  
No matter how far away  
This is the place we were made  
I know every streetlight  
And maybe the colors will fade  
This is the place we were made  
By the late nights and fires on the beach  
Made by the small town secrets we'd keep  
All that I know is  
No matter how far away  
This is the place we were made  
Painting our face, straighten my hair  
Wait for the bus, take us somewhere  
Anywhere, as far away from home  
We're playing poker down in a shed  
Talking about boys, now we call ex  
Freezing cold and we don't even know  
You smoke to choke the feeling  
'Til the walls don't need a ceiling  
All we talk about is leaving  
All that I know is  
No matter how far away  
This is the place we were made  
I know every streetlight  
And maybe the colors will fade  
This is the place we were made  
By the late nights and fires on the beach  
Made by the small town secrets we'd keep  
All that I know is  
No matter how far away  
This is the place we were made  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh  
All that I know is  
No matter how far away  
This is the place we were made  
I know every streetlight  
Maybe the colors will fade  
This is the place we were made

By the late nights and fires on the beach  
Made by the small town secrets we'd keep  
All that I know is  
No matter how far away  
This is the place we were made

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