

Lana Del Rey - This Is What Makes Us Girls

Tom: C

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

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

Dm There she was my new best friend **C**
Bb High heels in her hands, swayin' in the wind **C**
Dm

Am While she starts to cry, mascara runnin' down her little Bambi eyes:

Lana, how I hate those guys.

Bb This is what makes us girls **C**
Dm We all look for heaven and we put our love first **C**
Bb Don't you know we'd die for it? It's our curse **C**
Dm Don't cry about it, don't cry about it **C**
Bb This is what makes us girls **C**
Dm We all stick together 'cause we put our love first **C**
Dm Don't cry about him, don't cry about him **C**
Am It's all gonna happen

Dm And that's where the beginning of the end began **Bb**
C Everybody knew that we had too much fun **Dm**
G We were skippin' school and drinkin' on the job **Bb**
C (With the boss)

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

Drinkin' cherry schnapps in the velvet night

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

Get us while wew're whaaat!

Bb This is what makes us girls **C**
Dm We all look for heaven and we put our love first **C**
Bb Don't you know we'd die for it? It's a curse **C**
Dm Don't cry about it, don't cry about it **C**
Bb This is what makes us girls **C**
Dm We all stick together 'cause we put our love first **C**
Dm Don't cry about him, don't cry about him **C**
Am It's all gonna happen

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

Dm They were the only friends I ever had **C**
Bb We got into trouble and when stuff got bad **C**
Dm I got sent away, I was wavin' on the train platform **C**
Bb Crying' cause I know I'm never comin' back.

Bb This is what makes us girls **C**
Dm We all look for heaven and we put our love first **C**
Bb Don't you know we'd die for it? It's our curse **C**
Dm Don't cry about it, don't cry about it **C**
Bb This is what makes us girls **C**
Dm We all stick together 'cause we put our love first **C**
Dm Don't cry about him, don't cry about him **C**
Am It's all gonna happen

Acordes

