

Hard to Make a Stand

Sheryl Crow

Old James Dean Monroe
Hands out flowers at the Shop-N-Go
Hopes for money but all he gets is fear
And the wind blows up his coat
And this he scribbles on a perfume note
"If I'm not here, then you're not here"
And he says, "Call me Miscreation,
I'm a walking celebration"

And it's hard to make a stand, yeah
And it's hard to make a stand
Yea, it's hard to make a stand

My friend, o lawdy,
Went to take care of her own body,
She got shot down in the road
She looked up before she went,
Said, "This isn't really what I meant"
And the daily news said, "Two with one stone"
And I say, "Hey there, Miscreation,
Bring a flower, time is wasting"

And it's hard to make a stand
And it's hard to make a stand
And it's hard to make a stand
You know it's hard to make a stand
Yes it is

We got loud guitars and big suspicions,
Great big guns and small ambitions,
And we still argue over who is God
And I say, "Hey there Miscreation,
Bring a flower, time is wasting"
I say, "Hey there Miscreation,
We all need a celebration"

And it's hard to make a stand, hey
And it's hard to make a stand
Oh, it's hard to make a stand
Yeah, it's hard to make a stand
Oh, I think it's hard to make a stand