

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"[Chorus]
And it's hard to make a stand
Hard to make a stand
Hard to make a stand
Hard to make a stand My friend, o lawdy,
Went to take care of her own body,
And 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"[Chorus] 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
we all need a revelation"[Chorus]

Songwriters

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