

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 walkin' celebration" It's hard to make a stand
(Yeah)
And it's hard to make a stand
(Ohh)
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'll say
"Hey there, miscreation, bring a flower, time is wastin'" And it's hard to make a stand
And it's hard to make a stand
It was hard to make a stand
It was 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'll say
"Hey there, miscreation, bring a flower, time is wastin'"
I'll say
"Hey there, miscreation, we all need a celebration" And it's hard to make a stand
(Hae)
And it's hard to make a stand
Oh it's hard to make a stand
(Ohh oh)
Yea it's hard to make a stand
Oh I think it's hard to make a stand
Got it

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