

## 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