

# 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,  
And it's hard to make a stand,  
Yeah, It's hard to make a stand  
My friend, O' Lawdy,  
Went to take care of her 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." And it's hard to make a stand.  
And it's hard to make a stand.  
Yeah, It's hard to make a stand.  
Yeah, 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,  
And it's hard to make a stand,  
Oh, It's hard to make a stand  
Yeah, it's hard to make a stand,  
I think it's hard to make a stand,  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>