

## **Crow Sheryl**

### **"Hard To Make A Stand"**

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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,  
we all need a revelation"

Chorus

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