

Shannon Curfman, Hard To Make A Stand

(Todd Wolfe, R. Scott Bryan, Sheryl Crow and Bill Bottrell)

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, oh 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."

Chorus

We got loud guitars and big suspicions

Great big guns and small ambitions

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 revelation."

Chorus