

# The Great And Undecided

[Ryley Walker](#)

My friend was a midnight writer  
And I was a temporary hire  
With no mandolin to hold to my chest  
I guess it worked out for the best  
And I heard ever since you crossed state lines  
You found your dream job  
My friend Joy wrote a song for me  
She was singing it my room  
She said you can play it anytime you'd like  
If you tell the neighbors it's my tune  
And I heard ever since you crossed state lines  
Your old man was sending you money  
And I heard ever since you crossed state lines  
Everybody was getting postcards  
And you moved away to keep a distance  
That's kind of nice cause I like it here  
I was the great and undecided  
Holding a candle where the light is  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>