

# God Knows When

[Radney Foster](#)

The Mississippi moves a whole lot slower than you think  
I've been to Memphis and rode it clean down to New Orleans  
I'd bet a Ben Franklin, I've seen the whole world in between  
But I ain't seen you in God knows when Too much of that bootleg liquor, not near enough champagne  
Too much of that dust bowl love and not near enough Delta rain  
I shed too many tears last I smelled 'em burnin' the cane  
I ain't held you in God knows when We had a love that we held true  
I don't know how it slipped away  
You always had good sense 'bout when to leave  
I wish you knew something 'bout when to stay Power lines went down in hell 'cause they had an ice storm again  
The devil he cursed TVA and now he's headed down south of I-10  
You ain't been back so you must have cut some kind of deal with him  
'Cause hell froze over since God knows when, yeah We had a love that we held true  
I don't know how it slipped away  
You always had good sense 'bout when to leave  
God, I wish you knew something 'bout when to stay, yeah, yeah, yeah The Mississippi moves a whole lot sadder  
than you think  
You cry tears in Memphis, they hit bottom south of New Orleans  
You won't feel no redemption 'til they mingle in the warm Gulf Stream  
It ain't gonna happen 'til God knows when  
No, it ain't gonna happen 'til God knows when  
I ain't gonna hold you 'til God knows when, yeah  
'Til God knows when, maybe 'til God knows when

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