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 whenToo 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 whenWe 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 stayPower 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, yeahWe 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, yeahThe 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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