

Radney Foster "God Knows When"

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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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