

Kenny Rogers & The First Edition, Just Dropped In

(Mickey Newbury)

Yeah, yeah, oh yeah
What condition my condition was in

I woke up this mornin'
With the sundown shinin' in
I found my mind in
A brown paper bag but then
I tripped on a cloud
And fell a-eight miles high
I tore my mind on a jagged sky
I just dropped in to see
What condition my condition was in

Yeah, yeah, oh yeah
What condition my condition was in

I pushed my soul in a deep dark hole
And then I followed it in
I watched myself crawlin' out
As I was crawlin' in
I got up so tight I couldn't unwind
I saw so much I broke my mind
I just dropped in to see
What condition my condition was in

Yeah, yeah, oh yeah
What condition my condition was in

Someone painted April fool
In big black letters on a dead end sign
I had my foot on the gas
As I left the road
And blew out my mind
Eight miles outta Memphis
And I got no spare
Eight miles straight up
Downtown somewhere
I just dropped in to see
What condition my condition was in

I said I just dropped in to see
What condition my condition was in
Yeah, yeah, oh yeah