

# Kenny Rogers & The First Edition, Just dropped in

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 within  
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 a-crawlin in  
I got up so tight I couldnt 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