

# Just Dropped In (To See What Condition My Condition Was In)

Children of Bodom

Yeow yeow oh yeow 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

Yeow yeow oh yeow 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 couldn't unwind I saw so much I  
broke my mind  
I just dropped in to see what condition my condition  
was in

Yeow yeow oh yeow 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  
Yeow yeow oh yeow