

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