

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

Willie Nelson

Woke up this mornin' with the sundown shinin' in
Found my mind in a brown paper bag again
Tripped on a cloud and fell eight miles high
Tore my mind on a jagged sky

And Lord, I just dropped in to see
What condition my condition was in
Lord, Lord, Lord
What condition my condition was in

I pushed my soul in a deep dark hole and I followed it
in
Had myself crawlin' out as I was crawlin' in
Woke up so tight, Lord, I couldn't unwind
I saw so much that it blew my mind

So I just dropped in to see
What condition my condition was in

Lord, I just dropped in to see
What condition my condition was in
Lord, Lord, Lord
What condition my condition was in

Somebody painted 'April fool'
In big black letters on a dead end sign
I had my foot on the gas
And when I left the road it blew out my mind

Eight miles out of Memphis
Lord, I got no spare
Eight miles straight up
Downtown somewhere

I just dropped in to see
What condition my condition was in
Lord, Lord, Lord
What condition my condition was in

Lord, Lord, Lord
What condition my condition was in