

Just Dropped In
Kenny Rogers

Dm

(yeah, yeah, oh-yeah, what condition my condition was in)

Dm

G

Dm

I woke up this mornin with the sundown shinin in

Dm

A7

I found my mind in a brown paper bag within

Dm

F

I tripped on a cloud and fell-a eight miles high

G

I tore my mind on a jagged sky

Dm

A7

I just dropped in to see what condition my

Dm

condition was in

Dm

(yeah, yeah, oh-yeah, what condition my
condition was in)

D#m

Ab7

D#m

I pushed my soul in a deep dark hole and then I followed it in

D#m

Bb7

I watched myself crawlin out as I was a-crawlin in

D#m

Gb

Ab7

I got up so tight I couldn t unwind, I saw so much, I broke my mind

D#m

Bb7

D#m

I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in

D#m

(yeah, yeah, oh-yeah, what condition my condition was in)

Em

A7

Em

Someone painted April Fool in big black letters on a dead end sign

Em

B7

I had my foot on the gas as I left the road and blew out my mind

Em

G

Eight miles outta memphis and I got no spare,

A7

eight miles straight up downtown somewhere

Em

B7

Em

I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in

Em

B7

I said I just dropped in to see what condition

Em

my condition was in

Em Em
Yeah yeah oh-yeah...