Just Dropped In Kenny Rogers

Dm

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

Dm

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

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

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 Bb7

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

D#m

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

Α7 Εm Εm

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,

Α7

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

Em

my condition was in

Em Em

Yeah yeah oh-yeah...