

# Willie Nelson, Just Dropped In (To See What Con

Woke up this mornin' with the sundown shinin' in  
Found my broken mind in a brown paper bag again  
Tripped on a cloud and fell eight miles high  
Tore my mind on a jagged sky  
And 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 followed it in  
Had myself crawlin' out as I was crawlin' in  
I woke up so tight I said I'd never unwind  
I saw too much and, Lord, I broke my mind  
So 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, 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  
And I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in  
Lord, Lord, Lord, what condition my condition was in  
What condition my condition was in