

I **woke** up this morning with the **sundown** shining **in** ...

I **found** my mind in a **brown** paper bag but **then** ...

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 con-**di**-tion was in

/ Em A7 Em - / Em - B7 - / Em G A7 - / Em B7 Em /

Yeah, yeah, oh yeah, what condition my con-**di**-tion was in ...

/ EmD Em - - /

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

I **watched** myself crawling out as I was a-**crawling** 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 con-**di**-tion was in

Yeah, yeah, oh yeah, 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 con-**di**-tion was in

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

/ Em B7 Em - /

Yeah, yeah, oh yeah

/ EmD Em /