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

Reef

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I woke up this morning with the sun out shining in
I found my mind in a brown paper bag but then
I tripped on a cloud and fell eight miles high
I tore my mind on a jagged sky
I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in


I pushed my soul in a deep dark hole and then I followed in
I watched myself crawling out now, as I came 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 condition was in


Somebody 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 min
d
Eight miles out of Memphis and I got no spare
Eight miles straight up downtown somewhere
I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in
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