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

- I woke up this mornin' with the sundown shinin' 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 condition was in

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

- 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
- 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

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

Someone painted "April Fool" in big black letters on a "Dead En d" sign

I had my foot on the gas as I left the road and blew out my min $\mbox{\bf d}$

Eight miles outta Memphis and I got no spare

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 my condition was in Yeah yeah oh-yeah