

Just Dropped In - Uitvoering G.G. Kettel

Capo op 3

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

Am Em Am
I woke up this mornin' with the sundown | shinin' in
Am Em - Em7
I found my mind in a brown paper bag within
Am C F
I tripped on a cloud and fell-a eight miles high, I tore my mind on a jagged sky
Am E7 Am
I just dropped in | to séé what condition my condition was in
Em Am
(yeah, yeah, oh-yeah, what condition my condition was in)

Am Em Am
I pushed my soul in a deep dark hole and then I followed it in
Am Em - Em7
I watched myself crawlin' out | as I was a-crawlin' in
Am C F
I got up so tight | I couldn't unwind, I saw so much and it broke my mind
Am E7 Am
I just dropped in | to séé what condition my condition was in
Em Am
(yeah, yeah, oh-yeah, what condition my condition was in)

Instrumentaal (verse)

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

Am Em Am
Someone painted "April Fool" in big black letters on a "dead end" sign
Am Em - Em7
I had my foot on the gas as I left the road | and blew out my mind
Am C F
Eight miles outta memphis and I got no spare, eight miles straight up downtown somewhere
Am E7 Am
I just dropped in to séé what condition my condition was in
Am E7 Am
I said I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in
Em Am
Yeah yeah oh-yeah, what condition my condition was in