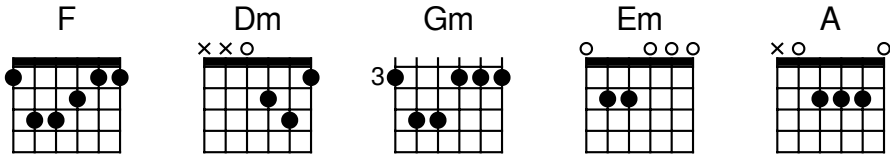


Love Potion Number 9

Clovers - 1959 The Searchers - 1965



Dm(stop) I took my troubles down to **Gm(stop)** Madame Ruth
Dm(stop) You know that gypsy with the **Gm(stop)** gold-capped tooth
[F] She's got a pad down at **[Dm]** 34th and Vine
[Gm] Sellin' little bottles of
A(stop) Love Potion Number **[Dm]** Nine

(Verse 2)

[Dm] I told her that I was a **[Gm]** flop with chicks
[Dm] I'd been this way since 19**[Gm]** 66
 She **[F]** looked at my palm and she **[Dm]** made a magic sign
 She **[Gm]** said "What you need is
A(stop) Love Potion Number **[Dm]** Nine"

(Bridge)

She **[Gm]** bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
 She **[Em]** said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
 It **[Gm]** smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
 I **A(stop)** held my nose, I closed my eyes, **[A] A(stop)** I took a drink

(Verse 3)

[Dm] I didn't know if it was **[Gm]** day or night
[Dm] I started kissin' every **[Gm]** thing in sight
 But **[F]** when I kissed the cop down at **[Dm]** 34th and Vine
 He **[Gm]** broke my little bottle of
A(stop) Love Potion Number **[Dm]** Nine

(Bridge)

[Gm]//// //// **[Em]**//// //// **[Gm]**//// ////

I **A(stop)**held my nose, I closed my eyes, [A] **A(stop)** I took a drink

(Verse 4)

[Dm] I didn't know if it was [Gm]day or night

[Dm] I started kissin' every[Gm]thing in sight

But [F]when I kissed the cop down at [Dm]34th and Vine

He [Gm]broke my little bottle of

A(stop) Love Potion Number [Dm]Nine

(Coda)

[Gm] Love Potion Number [Dm]Nine

[Gm] Love Potion Number [Dm]Nine

Gm(stop) Love Potion Number Ni-i-i-i--ine [Dm]