

Love Potion No. 9 by the Searchers

Am ----- **Dm**
1. ~ I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth,
Am ----- **Dm**
~ You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.
C **Am**
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine,
Dm **E7** ----- **Am**
Sellin' little bottles of ~ Love Potion No. 9.

Am **Dm**
2. ~ I told her that I was a flop with chicks,
Am **Dm**
~ I'd been this way since nineteen ~ fifty-six.
C **Am**
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign.
Dm **E7** ----- **Am**
She said, "What you need is ~ Love Potion No. 9."

CHORUS **Dm**
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink.
B7
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink".
Dm
It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink.
E7-----**E7**-----**E7**-----**E7** //
I held my nose, I closed my eyes ~ I took a drink.

Am **Dm**
3. ~ I didn't know if it was day or night,
Am **Dm**
~ I started kissin' everything in sight.
C **Am**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine,
Dm **E7** ----- **Am**
He broke my little bottle of ~ Love Potion No. 9.

CHORUS + Verse 3

Outro:

Dm **Am** **Dm** **Am**
~ Love potion No. 9, ~ Love potion No. 9
Dm ----- **Am** **G** **Am** **G** **Am**
~ Love potion No. Ni - i - i - i - i - i - i - i - ine.