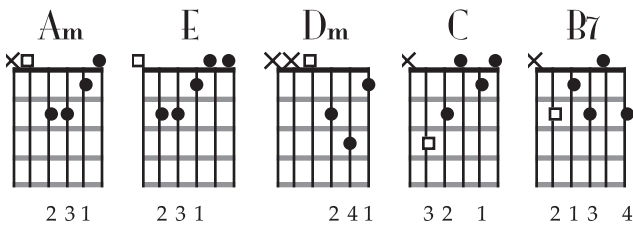


Love Potion No. 9

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller
 The Searchers Single (1964)
 Originally in G#m (-1)



Am Dm
 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 on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
 Dm E Am
 Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

Am Dm
 I told her that I was a flop with chicks
 Am Dm
 I've been this way since 1956
 C Am
 She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
 Dm E Am
 She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

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, it looked like Indian ink
 E
 I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Am Dm
 I didn't know if it was day or night
 Am Dm
 I started kissin' everything in sight
 C Am
 But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
 Dm E Am
 He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

Dm Am
 Love Potion Number Nine
 Love Potion Number Nine
 Love Potion Number Nine

