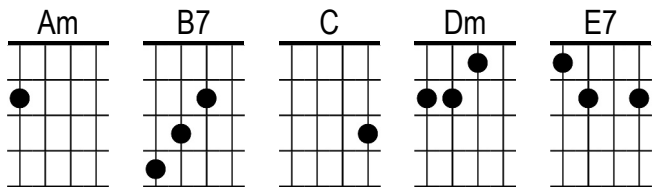


Love Potion Number 9

The Searchers



Am↓↑ I took my troubles down to **Dm**↓↑ Madame Ruth
Am↓↑ You know that gypsy with the **Dm**↓↑ gold-capped tooth
C She's got a pad down on **Am** 34th and Vine
Dm Sellin' little bottles of **E7**↓ Love Potion Number **Am** Nine |

Am I told her that I was a **Dm** flop with chicks
Am I'd been this way since nineteen **Dm** fifty-six
She **C** looked at my palm and she **Am** made a magic sign
She **Dm** said "What you need is **E7**↓ Love Potion Number **Am** Nine" |

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

Am I didn't know if it was **Dm** day or night
Am I started kissin' every **Dm** thing in sight
But **C** when I kissed the cop down at **Am** 34th and Vine
He **Dm** broke my little bottle of **E7**↓ Love Potion Number **Am** Nine |

Dm | **B7** | **Dm** |
I **E7**↓ held my nose, I closed my eyes, **E7**↓↑ I took a drink

Am I didn't know if it was **Dm** day or night

Am I started kissin' every **Dm** thing in sight

But **C** when I kissed the cop down at **Am** 34th and Vine

He **Dm** broke my little bottle of **E7** Love Potion Number **Am** Nine

Dm Love Potion Number **Am** Nine

Dm Love Potion Number **Am** Nine

Dm Love Potion Number **Am** Nine