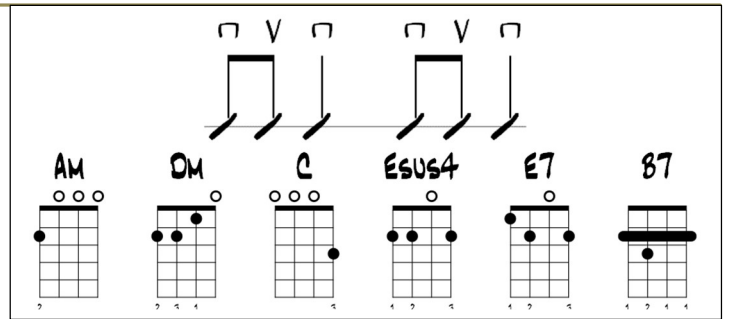


# Love Potion Number 9 -

Artist: Searchers writer: Leiber and Stoller

1,2,3,4



[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 at {C} thirty fourth and {Am} Vine  
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of  
{E7sus4↓} Love {E7↓} Potion Number [Am] Nine [Am]

[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 {C} made a magic {Am} sign  
She [Dm] said "What you need is  
{E7sus4↓} Love {E7↓} Potion Number [Am] Nine" [Am]

*Bridge [Dm] She bent down and turned around and [Dm] gave me a wink  
She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right [B7] here in the sink"  
It [Dm] smelled like turpentine and looked like [Dm] Indian ink  
I {E7sus4↓} held my nose, I {E7↓} closed my eyes,  
I (E7↓) took a (E7↓) 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 {C} thirty fourth and {Am} vine  
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of  
{E7sus4↓} Love {E7↓} Potion Number [Am] Nine" [Am]

*Bridge or solo*

*[Dm] She bent down and turned around and [Dm] gave me a wink  
She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right [B7] here in the sink"  
It [Dm] smelled like turpentine and looked like [Dm] Indian ink  
I {E7sus4↓} held my nose, I {E7↓} closed my eyes,  
I (E7↓) took a (E7↓) 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 {C} thirty fourth and {Am} vine  
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of  
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Ni-i-i-i-ine,  
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Ni-i-i-i-ine  
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Ni-i-i-i-ine [Am↓]