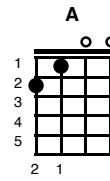
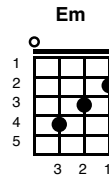
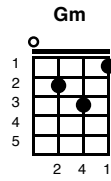
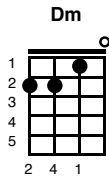
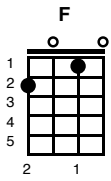


Love Potion Number 9

Key of Dm

Clovers - 1959 The Searchers - 1965



Dm(stop)

Gm(stop)

I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

Dm(stop)

Gm(stop)

You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth

F

Dm

She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine

Gm

Sellin' little bottles of

A(stop)

Dm

Love Potion Number Nine

(Verse 2)

Dm

Gm

I told her that I was a flop with chicks

Dm

Gm

I'd been this way since 1966

F

Dm

She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

Gm

She said "What you need is

A(stop)

Dm

Love Potion Number Nine"

(Bridge)

Gm

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

Em

She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

Gm

It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

A(stop)

A A(stop)

I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

(Verse 3)

Dm

Gm

I didn't know if it was day or night

Dm

Gm

I started kissin' everything in sight

F

Dm

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

Gm

He broke my little bottle of

A(stop)

Dm

Love Potion Number Nine

(Bridge)

Gm

Em

Gm

//// //// //// ////

A(stop)

A A(stop)

I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

(Verse 4)

Dm

Gm

I didn't know if it was day or night

Dm

Gm

I started kissin' everything in sight

F

Dm

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

Gm

He broke my little bottle of

A(stop)

Dm

Love Potion Number Nine

(Coda)

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