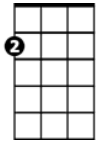


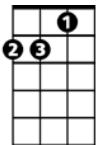
# Love Potion #9

Recorded by the Searchers

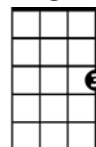
Am



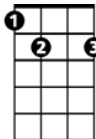
Dm



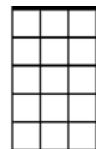
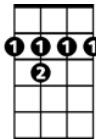
C



E7



B7



## Verse 1

[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

## Verse 2:

[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks  
[Am] I'd been this way since 19 [Dm] 56  
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"

## Bridge:

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 India ink  
I [E7] held my nose, I closed my eyes, // I took a drink ///

## Verse 3:

[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 on [Am] 34th and Vine  
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of  
[E7] ...Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

**Instrumental:** chords same as bridge; sing last line ("I held...")  
(then repeat verse 3)

## Outro:

[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine **2X**

[Dm]...Love Potion Number Nine **A B A G A...** [Am]