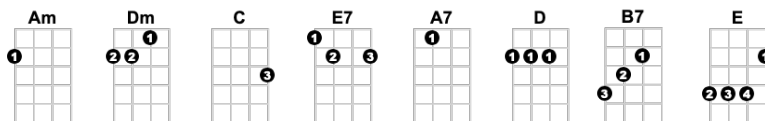


# Love Potion Number 9



The Searchers

1-2, 1-2-3-4    Intro: Am/// Dm/// Am/// Dm///    Strum: D-u d-u d-u d-u

**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 at 34th and Vine

**Dm**

Sellin' little bottles of

**E7**

**Am A7**

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**Am**

**Dm**

I told her that I was a flop with chicks

**Am**

**Dm**

I'd been this way since 19-56

**C**

**Am**

She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

**Dm**

She said "What you need is

**E7**

**Am A7**

Love Potion Number Nine"

**D**

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"

**D**

It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink

**E7**

**E**

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

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

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

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

**Dm**  
He broke my little bottle of

**E7** **Am** **A7**  
Love Potion Number Nine

**Instrumental** **D/// D/// D/// D///**  
**B7/// B7/// B7/// B7///**  
**D/// D/// D/// D///**

**E7**  
I held my nose I closed my eyes I took a drink

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

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

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

**Dm**  
He broke my little bottle of

**E7** **Am**  
Love Potion Number Nine

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

**Dm** **Am///Am STOP**  
Love Potion Number Nine