

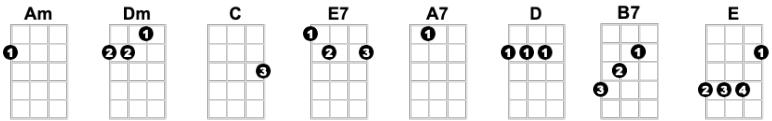
Love Potion Number 9

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

Love Potion Number Nine

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