

Love Potion No. 9 - The Searchers (1963)

[Verse 1]

Am Dm
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Am Dm
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
C Am C Am
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm E Am
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

[Verse 2]

Am Dm
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am Dm
I've been this way since 1956
C Am C Am
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm E Am
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

[Brrdge]

Dm
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"
Dm
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink
E E7 E
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Verse 3]

Am

Dm

I didn't know if it was day or night

Am

Dm

I started kissin' everything in sight

C

Am

C

Am

But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

Dm

E

Am

He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

Dm B7 Dm

E

E7

E

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

[Verse 3]

[Outro]

Dm

Am

Love Potion Number Nine 3x