

Love Potion Number Nine – The Searchers

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**
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine
Dm
Sellin' little bottles of
E **Am**
Love Potion Number Nine

Verse 2:

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

BRIDGE:

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 and looked like India ink
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**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
Dm
He broke my little bottle of
E **Am**
Love Potion Number Nine

CODA:

Dm **Am**
Love Potion Number Nine
Dm **Am**
Love Potion Number Nine
Dm [hold] **Am**
Love Potion _____ Number Nine

REPEAT BRIDGE, FIRST THREE LINES INSTRUMENTALLY

REPEAT VERSE 3 THEN TO CODA