

Love Potion #9 - The Clovers/The Searchers

Dm Gm Dm
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth you know that Gypsy
Gm F Dm
With the gold-capped tooth she's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth
Bb A7 |Dm |Dm
And Vine sellin' little bottles of love potion number nine
|Dm Gm Dm
I told her that I was a flop with chicks I've been this way
Gm F Dm
Since 19-56 she looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Bb A7 |Dm |Dm
Said what you need is love potion number nine
|Gm E7
She bent down turned around and gave me a wink she said I'm
Gm
Gonna mix it up right here in the sink it smelled like turpentine it
A7
Looked like India ink I held my nose I closed my eyes I took a drink
Dm Gm Dm Gm
I didn't know if it was day or night I started kissin' everything in sight
F Dm
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Bb A7 |Dm |Dm
She broke my little bottle of love potion number nine
Gm E7
She bent down turned around and gave me a wink she said I'm
Gm
Gonna mix it up right here in the sink it smelled like turpentine it
A7
Looked like India ink I held my nose I closed my eyes I took a drink
Dm Gm Dm Gm
I didn't know if it was day or night I started kissin' everything in sight
F Dm
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Bb A7 Dm
She broke my little bottle of love potion number nine
A7 Dm A7 (slowing) Dm
Love potion number nine love potion-number-nine~