

Love Potion No 9 (The Searchers)

Em A7
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Em A7
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
G Em
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine
A7 B7 Em A7 Em A7
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

Em A7
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Em A7
I'd been this way since 1956
G Em
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
A7 B7 Em
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

BRIDGE

A7
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
F#7
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
A7
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
B7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Em A7
I didn't know if it was day or night
Em A7
I started kissin' everything in sight
G Em
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
A7 B7 Em
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine **Repeat from Bridge**

OUTRO

B7 Em B7 Em
Love Potion Number Nine Love Potion Number Nine