

Love Potion Number Nine

1959 by Lieber & Stoller The Clovers

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 E7 STOP Am Am
Sellin' little bottles of love potion number nine

Am Dm Am Dm
I told her that I was a flop with chicks I'd been this way since 1956
C Am
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm E7 STOP Am Am
She said, "What you need is 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
E7 E7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

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 E7 STOP Am
He broke my little bottle of love potion number nine

End: Dm Am Dm Am
Love potion number nine, love potion number nine
Dm Am Dm Am
Love potion number ni.....ne

Am to Bridge ↑
2nd time thru, to end