

Love Potion No. 9

Searchers

Instrumental – first verse

[Dm]I took my troubles down to [G7]Madame Ruth
[Dm]You know that gypsy with the [G7]gold-capped tooth
[F]She's got a pad down at [Dm]34th and Vine
[G7]Sellin' little bottles of
[A7sus4]Love [A7]Potion Number [Dm]Nine [A7]

[Dm]I told her that I was a [G7]flop with chicks
[Dm]I'd been this way since [G7]1956
She [F]looked at my palm and she [Dm]made a magic sign
She [G7]said "What you need is
[A7sus4]Love [A7]Potion Number [Dm]Nine" [D7]

Bridge:

[G]She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[E7]She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[G]It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[A7]I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Dm]I didn't know if it was [G7]day or night
[Dm]I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight
But [F]when I kissed the cop down at [Dm]34th and Vine
He [G7]broke my little bottle of
[A7]Love Potion Number [Dm]Nine [D7 – (first time through)]

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But [F]when I kissed the cop down at [Dm]34th and Vine
He [G7]broke my little bottle of
[A7]Love Potion Number [Dm]Nine [D7
[A7]Love Potion Number [Dm]Nine
[A7]Love Potion Number [Dm]Nine