

Love Potion Number Nine by 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 on Thirty-Fourth and Vine  
Dm E Am  
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

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

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, it looked like Indian ink  
E  
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 a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine  
Dm E Am  
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

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C

Am

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Dm

E

Am

He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

Dm

Am

Love Potion Number Nine 3x