

"Love Potion No. 9"
as performed by The Searchers
Meet the Searchers, 1963
arranged for UFC of CoMO

Am **Dm**
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Am **Dm**
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
C **G** **C** **Am**
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine
Dm **E7** **Am**
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion No. 9

Am **Dm**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am **Dm**
I'd been this way since 1956
C **G** **C** **Am**
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm **E7** **Am**
She said, "What you need is Love Potion No. 9"

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
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 **G** **C** **Am**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
Dm **E7** **Am**
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9

Dm B7 Dm
E7
I held my nose, I close 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 **G** **C** **Am**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
 Dm **E7** **Am**
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9

Dm **Am**
Love Potion No. 9
Dm **Am**
Love Potion No. 9
Dm (once) **Am**
Love Potion No. Ni-i-i-i-ine