

Love Potion Number 9

The Searchers

D<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
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D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
You know that Gypsy with the gold capped tooth

F D<sup>m</sup>  
She's got a pad down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
Sellin' little bottles of.....Love Potion Number Nine

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
I'd been this way since nineteen fifty-six

F D<sup>m</sup>  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
She said "What you need is.....Love Potion Number Nine"

**CHORUS:**

G  
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

E<sup>7</sup>  
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

G  
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

A<sup>7</sup> tacit: A<sup>7</sup>  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes / I took a drink  
/ /

