

LOVE POTION #9 - THE CLOVERS

(Am) I took my troubles down to

(Dm) Madame Rue

(Am) You know that gypsy with the

(Dm) gold-capped tooth

(C) She's got a pad down at (Am) 34th and
Vine

(Dm) Sellin' little bottles of

(E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine

(Am) I told her that I was a (Dm) flop with
chicks

(Am) I'd been this way since (Dm) 1956

She (C) looked at my palm and she

(Am) made a magic sign

She (Dm) said "What you need is

(E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine"

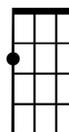
(Dm) She bent down and turned around and
gave me a wink

(B) She said "I'm gonna make it up right here
in the sink"

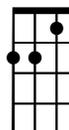
(Dm) It smelled like turpentine and looked
like India ink

(E7) I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took
a drink

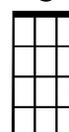
Am



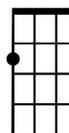
Dm



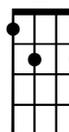
C



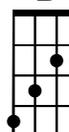
Am



E7



B



(Am)I didn't know if it was (Dm)day or night
(Am)I started kissin' every(Dm)thing in sight
But (C)when I kissed the cop down at
(Am)34th and Vine
He (Dm)broke my little bottle of
(E7)Love Potion Number (Am)Nine

(Dm)She bent down and turned around and
gave me a wink
(B)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)I didn't know if it was (Dm)day or night
(Am)I started kissin' every(Dm)thing in sight
But (C)when I kissed the cop down at
(Am)34th and Vine
He (Dm)broke my little bottle of
(E7)Love Potion Number (Am)Nine

(E7)Love Potion Number (Am)Nine
(E7)Love Potion Number (Am)Nine
(E7)Love Potion Number (Am)Nine