Love Potion Number 9 (Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller) (The Clovers)

Am Dm I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth. You know that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth. Am She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine, Dm Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine Am Dm I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been this way since nineteen-fifty-six. She looked at my palm Am and she made a magic sign.. She said, 'What you need is, Love Potion Number Nine.' **CHORUS:**

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

She said "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink."

Dm

It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India Ink...

I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

Am Dm

I didn't know if it was day or night.

Dm

I started kissin' everything in sight.

C

But when I kissed a cop

Down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine,

He broke my little bottle of -

Love Potion Number Nine.

(CHORUS)

Am Dm

I didn't know if it was day or night.

Am

I started kissin' everything in sight.

Am

I had so much fun that I'm goin' back again...

Dm

I wonder what happens with,

Love Potion Number Ten?

Dm Am

Love Potion Number Nine...

Dm

Love Potion Number Nine.

Dm TACET Αm G Am

Love Potion Number Ni. .i.. i.. ine.



