

Love Potion Number Nine in Am

4 / 4

artist:The Searchers

1, 2 1 2 3 4

Intro: Instrumental verse

[Am] _ I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth

[Am] _ You know the gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth

[C] She's got a pad down on [C//] 34th and [Am//] Vine

[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7] _ Love Potion Number [Am] Nine [Am]

[Am] _ I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth

[Am] _ You know the gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth

[C] She's got a pad down at [C//] 34th and [Am//] Vine

[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7] _ Love Potion Number [Am] Nine [Am]

[Am] _ I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks

[Am] _ I'd been this way since nineteen [Dm] sixty-six

She [C] looked at my palm and she [C//] made a magic [Am//] sign

She [Dm] said "What you need is [E7] _ Love Potion Number [Am] Nine" [Am]

She [Dm] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

It [Dm] smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink

I [E7] held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7 E7] I took a drink [E7]

[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 on [C//] 34th and [Am//] Vine

He [Dm] broke my little bottle of

[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine [Am]

Instrumental

She [Dm] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

It [Dm] smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

Sing - I [E7] held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7 E7] I took a drink [E7]

[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 on [C//] 34th and [Am//] Vine

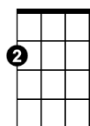
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of

[E7] _ Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

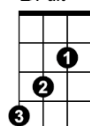
[E7] _ Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[E7] _ Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

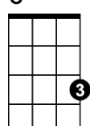
Am



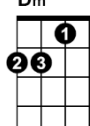
B7 alt



C



Dm



E7

