

Love Potion Number Nine by The Clovers

Top of the charts in 1959

Verse 1:

Am **Dm**
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.
Am **Dm**
You know that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.
C **Am**
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine,
Dm **E** **Am**
sellin' little bottles of, Love Potion Number Nine.

Verse 2:

Am **Dm**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks.
Am **Dm**
I've been this way since nineteen-fifty-six.
C **Am**
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign..
Dm **E** **Am**
She said, 'What you need is, Love Potion Number Nine.'

CHORUS:

Dm
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink.
B
She said "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink."
Dm
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India Ink..
E
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

Verse 3:

Am **Dm**
I didn't know if it was day or night.
Am **Dm**
I started kissin' everything in sight.
C **Am**
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine..
Dm **E** **Am**
He broke my little bottle of, Love Potion Number Nine.

Verse 4:

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

Am **Dm**
I started kissin' everything in sight.

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

Dm **E** **Am**
I wonder what happens with, Love Potion Number Ten?

Ending:

Dm **Am** **Dm** **Am**
Love Potion Number Nine...Love Potion Number Nine.

Dm **Am** **B** **Am** **G** **Am**
Love Potion Number Ni..i..i..i..ine.