

Love Potion #9 – The Clovers

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

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