

Love Potion No. 9 (The Clovers)

{Intro} (Am) (Dm) (Am) (Dm)

(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 (X) (E) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine (Am)

(Am) I told her that I was a (Dm) flop with the chicks
 (Am) I've been this way since Nineteen (Dm) Fifty-six
 (C) She looked at my palm and she (Am) made a magic sign.
 She (Dm) said "What you need is (X) (E) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine" (Am)

{Bridge}

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

I (E7) 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
 (C) But when I kissed the cop down at (Am) 34th and Vine
 (Dm) He broke my little bottle of (X) (E) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine (Am)

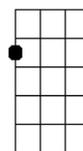
{Bridge - Instrumental}

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 She (B7) said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
 It (Dm) smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

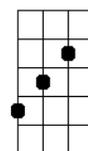
I (E7) held my nose; I closed my eyes; I took a drink.
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 (Am) I started kissin' every-(Dm)-thing in sight
 (C) But when I kissed the cop down at (Am) 34th and Vine
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(Dm) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine
 (Dm) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine
 (Dm) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine (Bm7↓) (Am↓) (G↓) (Am~~~~)

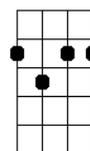
Am



B7

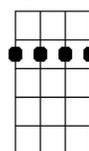


B7

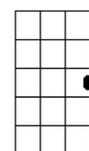


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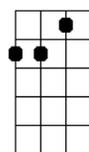
Bm7



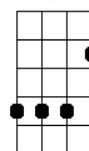
C



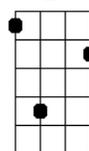
Dm



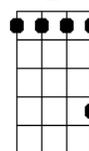
E



E



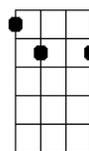
E



or

or

E7



G

