

Love Potion No 9

- The Searchers -

Jerry Leiber/Mike Stoller

♩ = 125

I took my troubles down
to Madame Ruth

You know that gypsy
with the gold-capped tooth

She's got a pad down on 34 th

and Vine

selling little bottles of

Love Potion Num ber Ni ne

I told her I was a flop with chicks

I've been this way since 1956

She

looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

she said "What you need is

Love Potion Num ber Ni ne"

She bend down and tur ned a round

and gave me a wink She said "I'm gon na make it up right

here in the sink" It

smelled like tur pen tine and looked

like indian ink

I held my nose

I took a drink

I closed my eyes

I didn't know if it was day or night

I started kis sin' every thing in sight

But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vi ne

he broke my little bot tle of

Love Potion Num ber Ni ne

SOLO

42

*I held my nose I took a drink
I closed my eyes*

48

I didn't know if it was day or night I started kissin' every thing in sight

52

But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine he broke my little bottle of

55

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