```
Love Potion No. 9
                            The Searchers
                                                   Key Bb 4/4 Tempo 130
Intro:
Dm | Gm | Dm | Gm |
       Dm |Gm
                     | Dm
                              | Gm |
               Break it Down
Serve it up
       Dm |Gm
                        |Dm
                               | Gm |
Serve it up
               Break it Down
Verse 1
Serve it up
       Dm
                                 IGm
         I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Break it down
       Dm
                                    IGm
         You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
    She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
                                     Serve it up
    Gm
                                             Dm |
    Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine
               Break it down
Gm
                       |Dm
                              |Gm
    Love potion number nine
Verse 2
Serve it up
                             Gm
         I told her that I was a flop with guys
Break it down
       Dm
                                Gm
         I've been this way since 1995
                                  ΙF
                                                Dm |
    She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
                                              Serve it up
         Gm
                               Α
                                                      Dm |
    She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"
                Break it down
 Gm
                       |Dm
                              |Gm |
    Love potion number nine
Bridge 1
         Gm
    She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
    She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
    It smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink
```

I held my nose, I closed my eyes,

I took a drink

p.1

```
Verse 3
Serve it up
                               Gm
           I didn't know if it was day or night
Break it down
       Dm
          I started kissin' every-thing in sight
                                     IF
                                                       Dm |
     But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
                                            Serve it up
    Gm
                                                   Dm
    He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine
                 Break it down
                        |Dm
Gm
                                |Gm
     Love Potion Number Nine
A capella x 2
Dm
Doo D Do Do Do
                 Doo D Do Do Do
Dm
Doo D Do Do Do Do Do Do Do
Instrumental – as verse
Bridge 2
     She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
    She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
    It smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink
                                      A
    I held my nose, I closed my eyes,
                                            I took a drink
Verse 4
Serve it up
        Dm
                              Gm
          I didn't know if it was day or night
Break it down
       Dm
                               Gm
          I started kissin' every-thing in sight
     But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
                                             Serve it up
     He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine
```

## Outro

|Dm | Gm Break it down Love Potion Number Nine Gm |Dm | Serve it up Gm |Dm | Break it down Gm |Dm | Serve it up |Dm | Gm Break it down

Gm | Dm tremolo Love Potion Number Ni-i-i-i-ine.

Updated 20-10-19

© 2018 Binary Music