

Love Potion No. 9

The Clovers

I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped
tooth
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Selling little bottles of Love Potion
Number Nine
I told her that 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 Number Nine"
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
I didn't know if it was day or night
I started kissin' everything in sight
But when I
kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number
Nine----- guitar solo -----
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But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-
Fourth and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine
Love Potion Number
Nine
Love Potion Number Nine
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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