

Love Potion No. 9

(originally by The Clovers)

- Men:** 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
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion No. 9
- Men:** 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, (Women:)what you need is Love Potion No. 9
- Men:** She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She said, (Women:) 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
- Men:** I didn't know if it was day or night
I started kissin' everything in sight
But when I kissed that cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9
- <Piano instrumental 3 lines>*
- Men:** I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink
- Women:** He didn't know if it was day or night
He started kissin' everything in sight
But when he kissed that cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine
He broke that little bottle of Love Potion No. 9
- All:** Love Potion No. 9
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