

Searchers, The

"Love Potion No. 9"

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ENGL

Love Potion No. 9

The Searchers

I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth.
You know, that Gypsy with the gold capped tooth.
She's got a store front down at Thirty Fourth and Vine,
sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine.
I told her that I was a flop with chicks.
I've been that way since Nineteen Fifty Six.
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 and looked like India 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' ev'ry thing in sight.
But when I kissed a cop down at Thirty Fourth and Vine,
he broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine.
She bent down, turned around and gave me a wink.
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink."
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India 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' ev'ry thing in sight.
I had so much fun that I'm goin' back again.
I wonder what happened with Love Potion Number Nine.
Love Potion Number Nine.
Love Potion Number Nine.
Love Potion Number Nine.
Love Potion Number Nine.

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