

Hollies

"Love Potion Number Nine"

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I took my troubles down to madam Roue
you know that gypsy with that gold cap too
she's got a pact and im ready for the rhyme
seven little bottles of love potion number nine

I told her that i was a flop with chicks
up in this race since 1956
she looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
she said what you need is....
Love potion number nine

she went down and turn around and gave me a wink
she said im gonna make it up right here in the sink
it smelt like turpentine and looked like indian ink
i held my nose i closed my eyes....
I took a drink

i didnt know would stay all night
i started kissin every thing in sight
but when i kissed a guy and was ready for the rhyme
he broke my little bottle of...
Love potion number nine

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

i didnt know would stay all night
i started kissin every thing in sight
but when i kissed a guy and was ready for the rhyme
he broke my little bottle of...
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