

## **Nylons**

### **"Love Potion #9/Spooky"**

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Love Potion #9/Spooky

I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth  
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth  
She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine  
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion #9  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks  
I'd been this way since 1956  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
She said 'What you need boy is Love Potion #9'  
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 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 34th and Vine  
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion #9  
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 34th and Vine  
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion #9  
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Love Potion #9

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