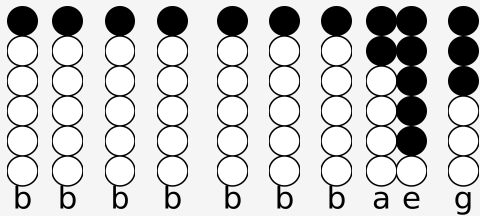


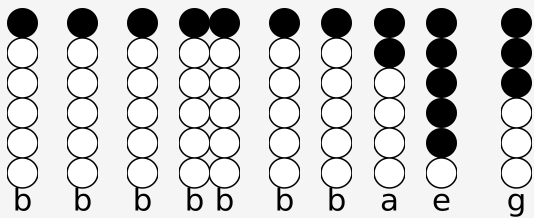
# Tin whistle tabs for: Love Potion Number Nine

Categories: Rock

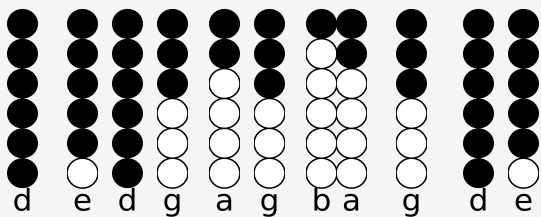
Author/Performer: The Searchers



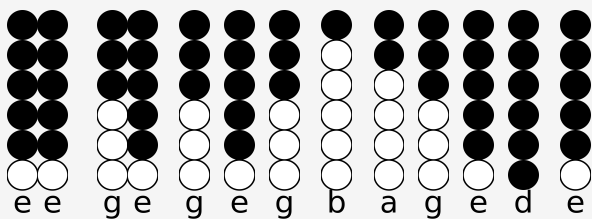
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth,



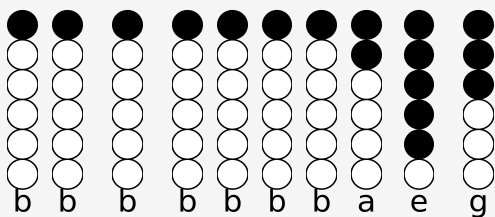
you know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.



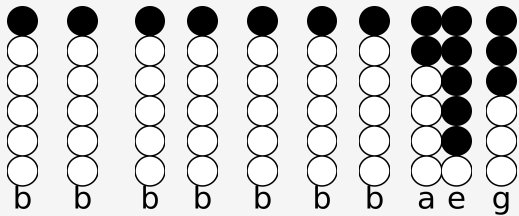
She's got a pad down on thirty-fourth and vine,



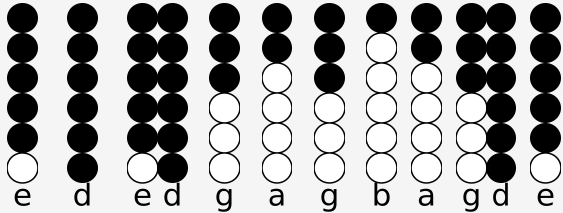
Selling little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine.



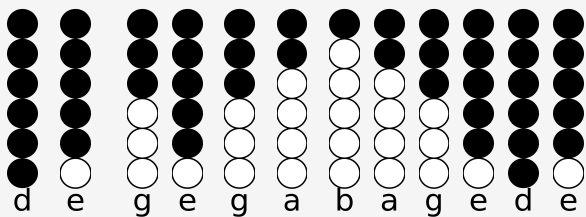
I told her that I was a flop with chicks,



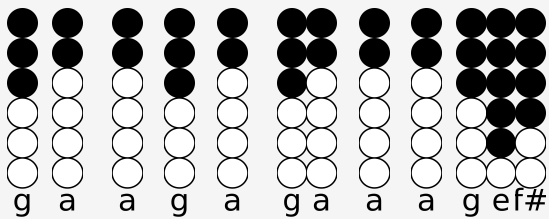
I've been this way since nineteen fifty six,



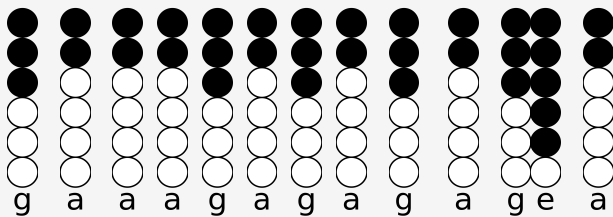
she looked at my palm and she made a magic sign,



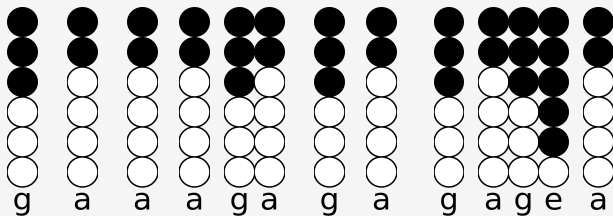
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine."



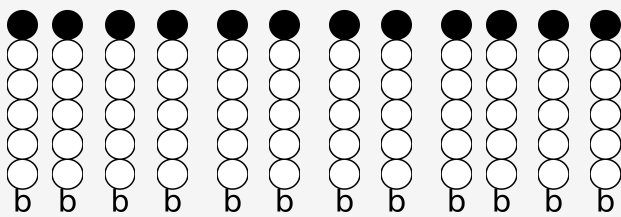
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink,



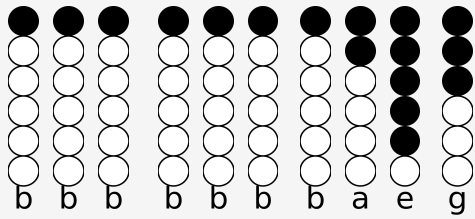
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink."



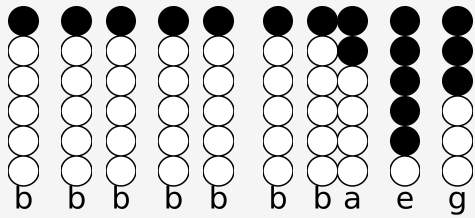
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink.



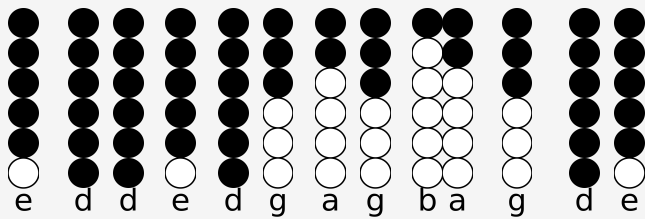
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.



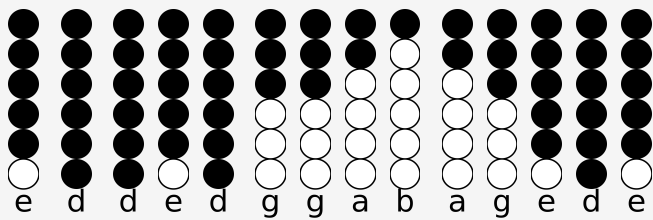
I didn't know if it was day or night,



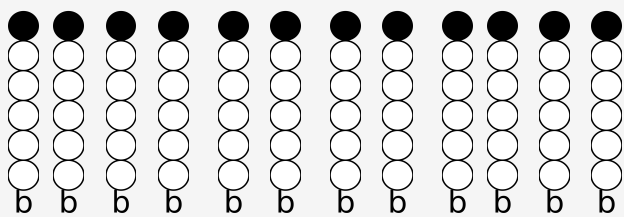
I started kissing everything in sight,



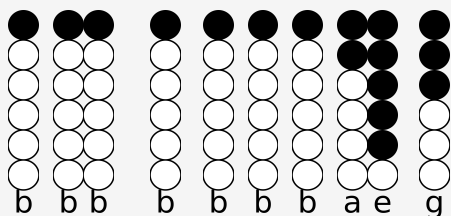
but when I kissed a cop down on thirty-fourth and vine,



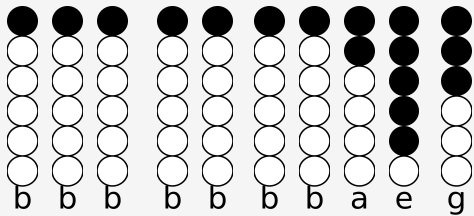
he broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine.



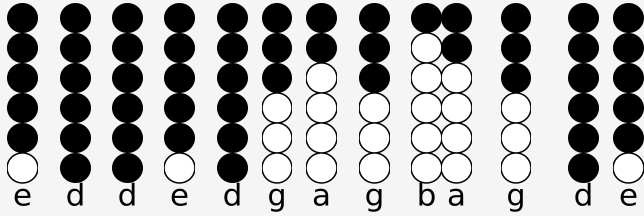
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.



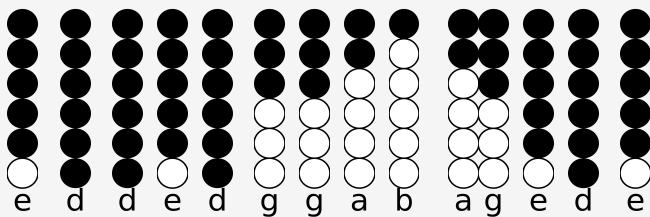
I didn't know if it was day or night,



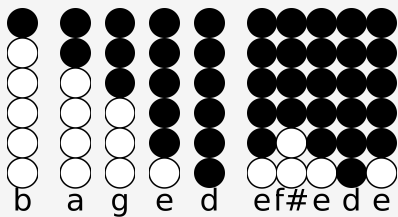
I started kissing everything in sight,



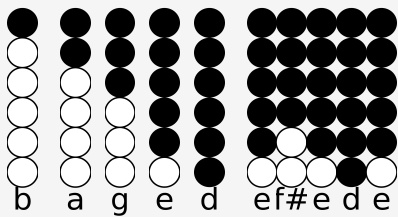
but when I kissed a cop down on thirty-fourth and vine,



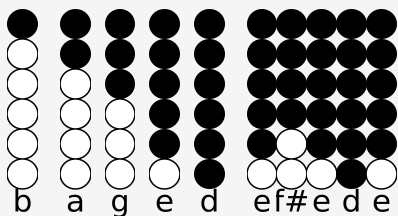
he broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine.



Love Potion Number Nine - - - - -



Love Potion Number Nine - - - - -



Love Potion Number Nine - - - - -