

# Love Potion #9

## The Coasters

(Serve it up)  
I took my troubles  
Down to Madame Ruth  
(And drink it down)  
You know that gypsy  
With the gold-capped tooth

She's got a storefront  
At Thirty-Fourth and Vine  
Selling little bottles of  
Love potion number nine

(Serve it up)  
Love potion number nine  
(And drink it down)

(Serve it up)  
I told her that I  
Was a flop with chicks  
(And drink it down)  
I've been that way  
Since 1966

She looked at my palm  
And she made a magic sign  
She said, what you need is  
Love potion number nine

(Serve it up)  
Love potion number nine  
(And drink it down)

She bent down and turned  
Around and gave me a wink  
She said, I'm gonna mix 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

(Serve it up)

I didn't know if

It was day or night

(And drink it down)

I started kissing

Everything in sight

But when I kissed a cop  
Down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine  
He broke my little bottles of  
Love potion number nine

(Serve it up)

Love potion number nine

(And drink it down)

Serve it up

And drink it down

Serve it up

And drink it down

Serve it up

And drink it down

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