

# Love Potion Number Nine

## The Coasters

I took my troubles down to Madam Rue  
You know that gypsy with the gold tattoo  
She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine  
And seven little bottles of love potion #9

I told her that I was a flop with chicks  
I've been this way since 1956  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
She said what you need is love potion #9

She bent down and turned around and give 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

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

(instrumental)

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Lyrics submitted by Daniel.