

Love Potion #9

Rockapella

I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, yeah
You know that gypsy with the gold capped tooth
Well she's got a pad down at 34th and Vine
Sellin' little bottles of love potion # 9, yeah

I told her that I was a flop with chicks
I'd been this way since 1956
Well 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 gave me a wink
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India 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 the cop down at 34th and Vine
He broke my little bottle of love potion # 9

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Love potion # 9, yeah
Love potion # 9
Love potion # 9