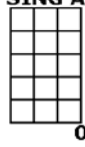
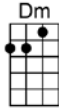
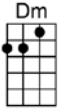


SING A

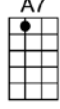
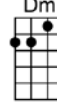
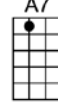
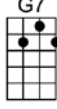
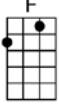


# LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

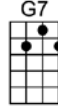
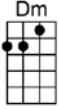
4/4 1...2...1234



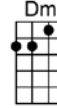
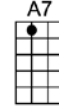
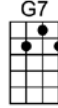
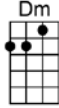
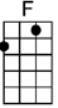
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles of ....Love Potion # 9

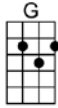


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six



She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

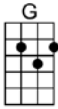
Chorus:



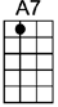
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



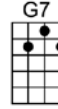
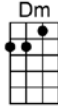
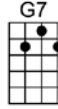
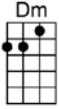
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



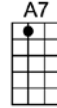
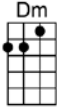
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



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

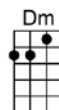
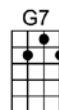
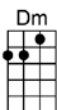
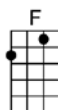


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (chorus)



2

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)