

LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

INTRO: F Dm G7 A7
4 4 4 4

Dm G7 Dm G7
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth.
F Dm G7 A7 Dm A7
She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles of ...Love Potion # 9
Dm G7 Dm G7
I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six
F Dm G7 A7 Dm D7
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was Love Potion # 9

Chorus:

G
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink.
E7
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink.
G
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink.
A7 N.C. A7 NC
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.
1 2
Dm G7 Dm G7
I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight
F Dm
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine,
G7 A7 Dm D7
1. He broke my little bottle of Love Potion # 9. (*Repeat from Chorus:*)
G7 A7 Dm
2. He broke my little bottle of Love Potion # 9.
A7 Dm
Love Potion # 9.
A7 (stop) Dm
Love Potion # 9. (tremolo)