

Love Potion No. 9

[Am-4] [Dm-4]
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
[Am-4] [Dm-4]
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
C-4 C-2 Am-2
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm-4 E-STOP Am-8
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

Am-4 Dm-4
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am-4 Dm-4
I've been this way since 1956
C-4 C-2 Am-2
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm-4 E-STOP Am-8
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

Dm-8
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
B7-8
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
Dm-8
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink
E-STOP E-STOP
I held my nose; I closed my eyes I took a drink

Am-4 Dm-4
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am-4 Dm-4
I started kissin' everything in sight
C-4 C-2 Am-2
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm-4 E-STOP Am-8
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

INTERLUDE Dm-8 B7-8 Dm-8

E-STOP

E-STOP

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

Am-4

Dm-4

I didn't know if it was day or night

Am-4

Dm-4

I started kissin' everything in sight

C-4

C-2

Am-2

But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

Dm-4

E-STOP

Am-4

He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

Dm-4

Am-4

Love Potion Number Nine

Dm-4

Am-4

Love Potion Number Nine

[Dm]

[Am]

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