

LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

Intro: Dm G7

Dm G7
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

Dm G7
You know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth

F Dm
She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine,

G7 A7 (stop) Dm A7
Selling little bottles of Love Potion # 9

Dm G7
I told her that I was a flop with chicks

Dm G7
I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

F Dm
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

G7 A7 (stop) Dm D7
Told me what I needed was Love Potion #9

Bridge:

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 (stop) A7 A7 (stop)
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Dm **G7**
I didn't know if it was day or night

Dm **G7**
I started kissing every-thing in sight

F **Dm**
① But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine

G7 **A7 (stop)** **Dm** **D7**
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion #9.

(return to Bridge)

F **Dm**
② But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine

G7 **A7 (stop)** **Dm**
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion #9. (X3) (last time ni-i-i-ine)