

Love Potion Number 9 (Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller)

Am Dm  
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.  
Am Dm  
You know that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.  
C Am F  
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine,  
Dm E7 Am E7  
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

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

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

She said, 'What you need is,  
E7 Am  
Love Potion Number Nine.'

**CHORUS:**

Dm  
She bent down and turned around and gave me a  
wink.

B7  
She said "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the  
sink."

Dm  
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India Ink..  
E7  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

Am Dm  
I didn't know if it was day or night.  
Am Dm  
I started kissin' everything in sight.

C  
But when I kissed a cop  
Am F  
Down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine,  
Dm  
He broke my little bottle of -  
E7 Am  
Love Potion Number Nine.

**(CHORUS)**

Am Dm  
I didn't know if it was day or night.  
Am Dm  
I started kissin' everything in sight.  
C Am F  
I had so much fun that I'm goin' back again..

Dm  
I wonder what happens with,  
E7 Am  
Love Potion Number Ten?

Dm Am  
Love Potion Number Nine...  
Dm Am  
Love Potion Number Nine.  
Dm TACET Am G Am  
Love Potion Number Ni. i.. i.. i.. ine.

