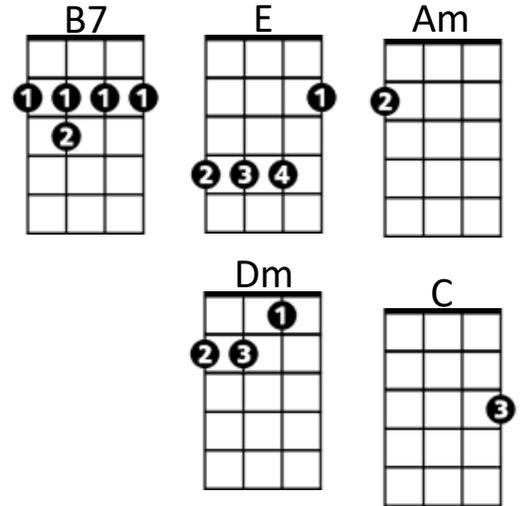


Love Potion Number Nine (Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller)

UBA

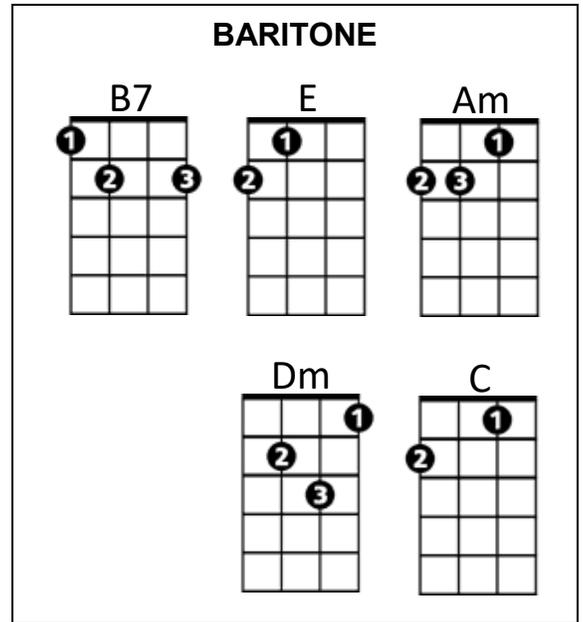
B7 E

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



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

Dm
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
B7
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
Dm
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink
E/ E/ E/
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 Am
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm E/ Am Am
He broke my little bottle of - 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
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm E/ Am
He broke my little bottle of - Love Potion Number Nine
Dm Am Dm Am Dm/ Am
Love Potion Number Nine, Love Potion Number Nine, Love Potion Number Nine