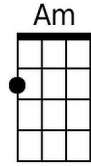


Love Potion No. 9 (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959) (Am)

Love Potion No. 9 by the Searchers (1964)

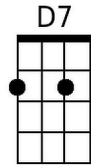
Am ↓↓ **D7**
I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,



Am ↓↓ **D7**
You know, that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.

C
She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine,

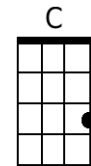
D7 **E7**↓ **Am | D7 E7 |**
Sellin' little bottles of ___ Love Potion Number Nine.



Am **D7** **Am** **D7**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks; I've been that way since 19-56.

C
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

D7 **E7**↓ **Am**
She said, "What you need is ___ Love Potion Number Nine."



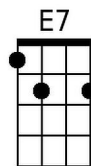
Chorus

D7
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

Bm
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

D7
It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink

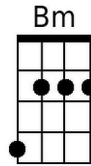
E7↓ **E7**↓↓
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, ___ I took a drink.



Am **D7** **Am** **D7**
I didn't know if it was day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

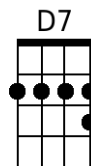
C
But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine,

D7 **E7**↓ **Am | D7 E7 |**
He broke my little bottle of ___ Love Potion Number Nine.



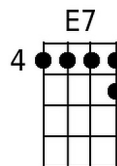
Second time: Am then to Outro

Repeat from Chorus.

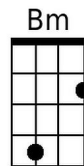
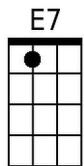
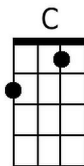
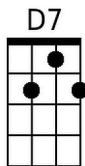
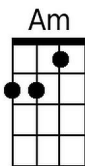


Outro:

E7 **Am**
Love Potion Number Nine **(3x. Retard last time through)**



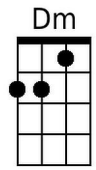
Baritone



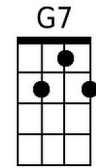
Love Potion No. 9 (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959) (Dm)

Love Potion No. 9 by the Searchers (1964)

Dm ↓↓ **G7**
I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,
Dm ↓↓ **G7**
You know, that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.

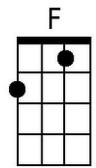


F
She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine,
G7 **A7** ↓ **Dm | G7 A7 |**
Sellin' little bottles of ___ Love Potion Number Nine.



Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks; I've been that way since 19-56.

F
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
G7 **A7** ↓ **Dm**
She said, "What you need is ___ Love Potion Number Nine."



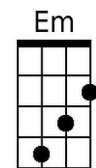
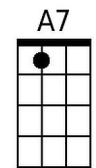
Chorus

G7
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

Em
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

G7
It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink

A7 ↓ **A7** ↓↓
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, ___ I took a drink.



Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
I didn't know if it was day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

F
But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine,
G7 **A7** ↓ **Dm | G7 A7 |**
He broke my little bottle of ___ Love Potion Number Nine.

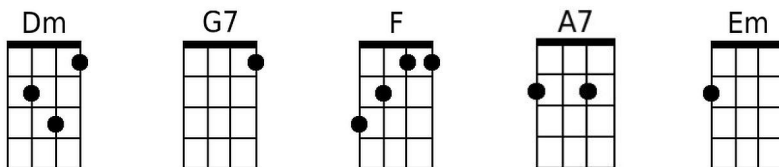
Second time: Dm then to Outro

Repeat from Chorus.

Outro:

A7 **Dm**
Love Potion Number Nine **(3x. Retard last time through)**

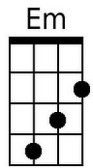
Baritone



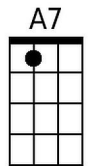
Love Potion No. 9 (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959) (Em)

Love Potion No. 9 by the Searchers (1964)

Em↓↓ **A7**
I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,
Em↓↓ **A7**
You know, that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.

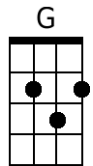


G
She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine,
A7 **B7**↓ **Em | A7 B7 |**
Sellin' little bottles of ___ Love Potion Number Nine.



Em **A7** **Em** **A7**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks; I've been that way since 19-56.

G
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
A7 **B7**↓ **Em**
She said, "What you need is ___ Love Potion Number Nine."



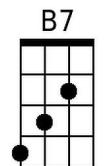
Chorus

A7
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

F#m
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

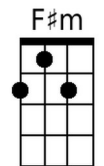
A7
It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink

B7↓ **B7**↓↓
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, ___ I took a drink.



Em **A7** **Em** **A7**
I didn't know if it was day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.

G
But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine,
A7 **B7**↓ **Em | A7 B7 |**
He broke my little bottle of ___ Love Potion Number Nine.



Second time: Em then to Outro

Repeat from Chorus.

Outro:

B7 **Em**
Love Potion Number Nine **(3x. Retard last time through)**

Baritone

