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

Δm 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.

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.. ine.



