

Love Potion Number Nine

by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller (1959)

Am I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth *Dm(½)* slide into Abm—Am and Dbm--Dm
Am(¾) You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth *Dm(¾)*
C She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine *C(½)* *Am(½)*
Dm Sellin' little bottles of *E7 n.c.* Love Potion Number Nine *Am Am Am Am*

I told her that I was a flop with chicks
 I've been this way since nineteen fifty-six.. She
 looked at my palm and she made a magic sign. She
 said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

Dm She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink *Dm*
B She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink" *B*
Dm It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink. I *Dm* *E*
E(½) n.c.(¾) held my nose, I closed my eyes, *E E(½) n.c.(¾)* I took a drink *(walk-up E G G#)*

Am I didn't know if it was day or night *Dm*
Am I started kissin' everything in sight *Dm*
C But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine *C(½)* *Am(½)*
Dm He broke my little bottle of *E7 n.c.* Love Potion Number Nine. *Am Am*

Dm Dm DCD B B BAB Dm Dm DACD
E(½) n.c.(¾) I held my nose, I closed my eyes, *E E(½) n.c.(¾)* I took a drink *(walk-up A G G#)*

Am I didn't know if it was day or night *Dm*
Am I started kissin' everything in sight *Dm*
C But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine *C(½)* *Am(½)*
Dm He broke my little bottle of *E7 n.c.* Love Potion Number Nine. *Am Dm*
Am Dm Love Potion Number Nine. *Am Dm(hold 4)* Love Potion Number *A(1) B(1) A(1) G(1) Am(hold)* Single notes ABAG
 Nine. Love Potion Number Nine. Love Potion Number Nine