

Written by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959

Am\ Dm\ /
 I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
 Am\ Dm\ /
 You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
 C Am C Am
 She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
 Dm E7\ Am
 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 1956
 C Am C Am
 She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
 Dm E7\ 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 Indian ink.
 E7\ 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 Am C Am
 But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
 Dm E7/ Am
 He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

Dm(8) B7(8) Dm(8)

E7\ 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 Am C Am

But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

Dm E7/ Am

He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

Outro:

E7 Am E7 Am

Love Potion Number Niiine, Love Potion Number Niiine

E7/ ----- *tacit* ----- Am (tremelo) \

Love Potion Number Niiine

..... *ritard*.....