

Love Potion Number 9

(Dm) I took my troubles down to (G7) Madame Ruth
(Dm) You know that gypsy with the (G7) gold-capped tooth
(F) She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and (Dm) Vine
(G7) Sellin' little bottles of (A7) Love Potion No. (Dm) 9

(Dm) I told her that I was a (G7) flop with chicks
(Dm) I've been this way since 19 (G7) 56
(F) She looked at my palm, and she made a magic (Dm) sign
(G7) She said, what you need is (A7) Love Potion No. (Dm) 9

She (G7) bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She (E7) said, I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink
It (G7) smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink
I (A7) held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

(Dm) I didn't know if it was (G7) day or night
(Dm) I started kissin' every (G7) thing in sight
But (F) when I kissed that cop down at Thirty-Fourth and (Dm) Vine
He (G7) broke my little bottle of (A7) Love Potion No. (Dm) 9

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