

Love Potion No 9

Em Am
I took my troubles down to Madame Ru
Em Am
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
G Em
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Am B7 Em
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

Em Am
I told her I was a flop with chicks
Em Am
I've been this way since 1956
G Em
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Am B7 Em
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine

(Section 2)

Am
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
F
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
Am
It smelled like turpentine, It looked like Indian ink
B7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Em Am
I didn't know if it was day or night
Em Am
I started kissin' everthing in sight
G Em
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Am B7 Em
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number nine
Repeat Section 2

(Ending)

Am Em
Love Potion Number Nine 3x