

# Love Potion #9

Words & Music:  
Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

Am Dm  
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.  
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.  
C Am Dm  
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine.  
E Am  
Selling little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine.

I told her that I was a flop with chicks.  
I'd been this way since 1956.  
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.  
B7  
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink."  
Dm  
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink.  
E  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

I didn't know if it was day or night.  
I started kissing everything in sight.  
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine.  
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine.

Am Dm  
Love Potion Number Nine. [3x]