

INTRO: E7/ Am/ x2

BPM 120

Am ----- Dm
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth,
Am ----- Dm
you know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.
C Am
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine,
Dm E 7 ----- Am
sellin' little bottles of Love Potion No. 9.

Am Dm
I told her that I was a flop with chicks,
Am Dm
I'd been this way since nineteen fifty-six.
C Am
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign.
Dm E 7 ----- Am
She said, "What you need is Love Potion No. 9."

CHORUS 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 Indian ink.
E7 ----- E7 ----- E7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes..... I took a drink.

Am Dm Am Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissin' everything in sight.
C Am
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine,
Dm E 7 ----- Am
he broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9.

Chorus then . . .

Am Dm Am Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissin' everything in sight.
C Am
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine,
Dm E 7 ----- Am
he broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9.
Dm Am Dm Am
love potion No. 9, love potion No. 9,
Dm ----- Am/ G/ Am/ G/ Am (slowing)
love potion No. 9.....9.