

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 ----- E 7 ----- 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.