

**Love Potion #9** by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Moderately bright

G#m Am

G#m Dm

I took my trou-les down to Mad-am Ruth\_\_\_

G#m Am

G#m Dm

You know that gyp-sy with the gold-capped tooth\_\_\_

C

Am

She's got a pad down on Thir-ty-fourth and Vine

Dm

E7 N.C.

Am

Sell-in' lit-tle bott-les of, love\_ po-tion numb-er nine

Am

Dm

Am

Dm

I told her that I was a flop with chicks, I've been this way since nine-teen fif-ty six

C

Am

She looked at my palm\_\_\_ and she made a mag-ic sign

Dm

E7 N.C.

Am

She said, what you need is, love po-tion numb-er nine

Dm

She bent down and turned a-round a gave me a wink

B7

She said I'm gon-na make it up right here in the sink

Dm

It smelled like tur-pen-tine, it looked like In-di-an ink

E7 n.c.

E// n.c.

\* 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 kiss-in' ev-'ry-thing in sight

C

Am

But when I kissed a cop down on Thir-ty-fourth and Vine\_\_\_

Dm

E7 N.C.

Am

He broke my little bot-tle of, love po-tion numb-er nine\_\_\_

<Guitar Solo> || C#m Dm | % | A7 B7 | % | C#m Dm | % || <Go to Coda \* >

<Outro> Love po-tion numb-er nine\_ <chords>|| Dm | Am | Dm | Am | Dm | Am |