

# Love Potion Number 9

Am7 D7  
I took my troubles down to Madame Rue  
Am7 D7  
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth  
C Am7  
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine  
F7 E7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7  
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine  
Am7 D7  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks  
Am7 D7  
I've been this way since 1956  
C Am7  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
F7 E7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7  
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"  
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"  
D7  
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink  
E7 NC  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink  
Am7 D7  
I didn't know if it was day or night  
Am7 D7  
I started kissin' everything in sight  
C Am7  
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine  
F7 E7 Am7  
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine  
D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7  
Love potion numbernine  
Am7 D7 Am7  
It's not your ordinary lotion!  
D7 Am7 D7  
I got a notion to get more potion  
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7  
Cause a commotion down by the ocean..."

