

Love Potion Number Nine

/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 /E7 STOP /Am
Sellin' little bottles of love potion number nine

/Am /Dm /Am /Dm
I told her that I was a flop with guys I'd been this way since 1995
/C /Am /
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
/Dm /E7 STOP /Am
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
/E7 /E7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

/Am /Dm /
I didn't know if it was day or night
/Am /Dm /
I started kissin' everything in sight
/C /Am /
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
/Dm /E7 STOP /Am
He broke my little bottle of love potion number nine
/Dm /Am /Dm /Am
Love potion number nine, love potion number nine
/Dm /Am Dm Am
Love potion number ni.....ne