

Love Potion #9

Am D
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.

C
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine.

D E Am
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine.

Am D
I told her that I was a flop with chicks.
I'd been this way since 1956.

C
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign.

D E Am
She said, "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine."

D
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink.

Bm
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink."

D
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink.

E
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

Am D
I didn't know if it was day or night.
I started kissing everything in sight.

C
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine.

D E Am
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine.

Am
Love Potion Number Nine. [3x]

