

Love Potion Number Nine (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, The Clovers, 1959)

4/4 timing. Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [Gm]

[Dm] _ I took my troubles down to [Gm] Madame Ruth

[Dm] _ Y' know the Gypsy with the [Gm] gold-capped tooth

[F] She's got a pad down on [F/] Thirty-Fourth and [Dm/] Vine

[Gm] Selling little bottles of [A] _ Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine [Gm]

[Dm] _ I told her that I was a [Gm] flop with chicks

[Dm] _ I've been this way since nineteen [Gm] sixty-six

She [F] looked at my palm and she [F/] made a magic [Dm/] sign

And [Gm] said 'What you need is [A] _ Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine' [Dm]

She [Gm] bent down and turned around and [Gm] gave me a wink

She [E7] said "I'm going to make it up right [E7] here in the sink"

It [Gm] smelled like turpentine, it looked like [Gm] Indian ink

I [A] held my nose, I closed my eyes, [A A] I took a drink [A]

[Dm] _ I didn't know if it was [Gm] day or night

[Dm] _ I started kissing every [Gm] thing in sight

But [F] when I kissed a cop down on [F/] Thirty-Fourth and [Dm/] Vine

He [Gm] broke my little bottle of [A] _ Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine [Dm]

Instrumental:

~~She [Gm] bent down and turned around and [Gm] gave me a wink~~

~~She [E7] said "I'm going to make it up right [E7] here in the sink"~~

~~It [Gm] smelled like turpentine, it looked like [Gm] Indian ink~~

~~I [A] held my nose, I closed my eyes, [A A] I took a drink [A]~~

[Dm] _ I didn't know if it was [Gm] day or night

[Dm] _ I started kissing every [Gm] thing in sight

But [F] when I kissed a cop down on [F/] Thirty-Fourth and [Dm/] Vine

He [Gm] broke my little bottle of [A] _ Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

[Gm] _ Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine,

[Gm] _ Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

[Gm] _ Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine