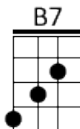
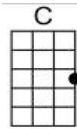
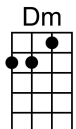
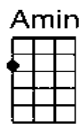
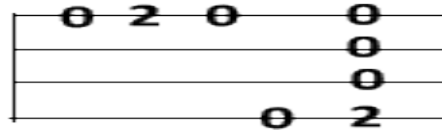


Love Potion Number Nine



Riff



Intro:

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth
 [Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth
 [C] She's got a pad down at [Am] 34th and Vine
 [Dm] Sellin' little bottles of
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
 [Am] I'd been this way since [Dm] 1956
 She [C] looked at my palm and she [Am] made a magic sign
 She [Dm] said "What you need is
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine"

[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
 She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
 It [Dm] smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
 I [E7] held my nose, I closed my eyes, // I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
 [Am] I started kissin' every [Dm] thing in sight
 But [C] when I kissed the cop down at [Am] 34th and Vine
 He [Dm] broke my little bottle of
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

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 She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
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 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Dm] Love [E7] Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Dm] Love [E7] Potion Number [Am] Nine