

Love Potion No. 9

Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller

Verse

Em A7 Em

I took my trou-les down to Mad - am Ruth— you know rhat gyp - sy with that

A7 G

gold capped tooth— she's got a pad down at Thir - ty four and Vine

A7 B7 (Break) 1. Em 2. Em

sel - lin' litt - le bott - les of Love Po - tion num - ber nine nine

Bridge A7

She bent down and turned a - round and gave me a wink— she

F#m A7

said I'm gon - na mix it up right here in the sink— it smelled like tur - pen - tine and looked like

B7 (Break) D.C. (VERSE 3)

In - di - an ink— I held my nose, I closed my eyes I took a drink