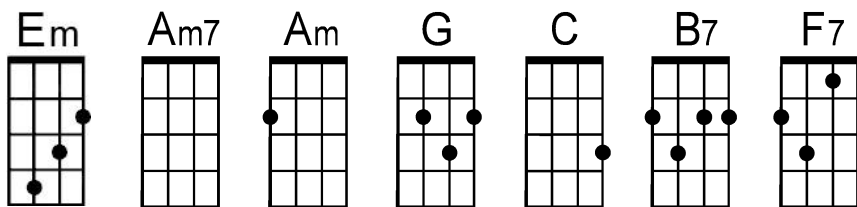


# Love Potion Number Nine

by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller (1959)



Am7\ | Em\ ( ----- ---*tacit*----- ) Em\ | Am7\ ---- ---- ----  
I took my troubles down to Ma—dame Ruth

Am7\ | Em\ ( ----- ---*tacit*----- ) Em\ | Am7\ . . . |  
You know that gypsy with the gold capped tooth

G . . . | Em . . . |  
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

C . . . | B7\ ( ---- --*tacit*---- ) | Em . . . | . . . . |  
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine—

Em . . . | Am . . . |  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks

Em . . . | Am . . . |  
I've been this way since Nineteen—Fifty—Six

| G . . . | Em . . . |  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign—

| C . . . | B7\ ( ---- --*tacit*---- ) | Em . . . | . . . . |  
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine—"

**Bridge:** | Am . . . | . . . |  
She bent down and turned a-round and gave me a wink

| F7 . . . | . . . |  
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

| Am . . . | . . . |  
It smelled like turpen-tine, and looked like Indi—a ink

| B7\ ( ----- ---*tacit*----- ) | B7\ ( ---- ---- ) B7\ |  
I held my nose, I closed my - eyes, I took a drink

Em . . . | Am . . . |  
I didn't know if it was day or night

Em . . . | Am . . . |  
I started kissin' every—thing in sight

| G . . . | Em . . . |  
But when I kissed a cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine—

| C . . . | B7\ ( ---- --*tacit*---- ) | Em . . . | . . . . |  
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine—

**Inst. Bridge:**

Am . . . . | Am . . . . |  
 a 0 . . . 0 . . . 0 0 . . . 0  
 e-3 . . . 3 . . . 3 . . . 0-3 . . .

F7 . . . . | F7 . . . . |  
 a . . . . |  
 e-0-2 . . . 0-2 . . . 0-2 . . . 2-0-2 . . .  
 c . . . . | 1 . . . . |

Am . . . . | Am . . . . |  
 a 0 . . . 0 . . . 0 0 . . . 0  
 e-3 . . . 3 . . . 3 . . . 0-3 . . .

B7\ ( ----- ---*tacit*----- ) | B7\ ( ---- ---- ) B7\ |  
 I held my nose, I closed my - eyes, I took a drink

Em . . . . | Am . . . . |  
 I didn't know if it was day or night

Em . . . . | Am . . . . |  
 I started kissin' every--- thing in sight

G . . . . | Em . . . . |  
 But when I kissed a cop at Thirty-Fourth and Vine---

C . . . . | B7\ ( ---- ---*tacit*---- ) | Em . . . . |  
 He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine-----

B7 . . . . | Em . . . . | B7 . . . . | Em . . . . |  
 Love Potion Number Ni-i-i-i-ine---- Love Potion Number Ni-i-i-i-ine---

**Slow:**

B7\ ( ----- ---*tacit*----- ) | Em\ (---- ---- ---- ) Em\  
 Love Potion Number Ni---- i---- i---- i---- ine