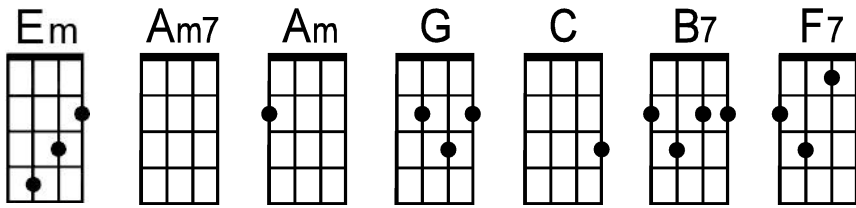


# Love Potion Number Nine

by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller (1959)



*sing b*

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 at Thirty-Fourth and Vine—

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

**Inst. Bridge:**

Am . . . | . . . . |

F7 . . . | . . . . |

Am . . . | . . . . |

| 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-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v3b - 10/22/18)