Love Potion Number Nine
by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller (1959)

Am\Am\ ( ------- --tacit-- ---- ) Em\Am . . .
I took my troubles down to Ma—a—dame Rue
Am|Em\ ( ------- --tacit-- ---- ) Em\Am . . .
You know that gypsy with the go—old-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: 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—an 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 on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
C . . . | B7\ ( ---- --tacit-- ---- ) Em . . . . . . .
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine
Bridge: She bent down and turned a-round and gave me a wink
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
It smelled like turpen-tine, and looked like Indi—an ink
I held my nose, I closed my-eyes, I took a drink

I didn't know if it was day or night
I started kissin' ev'ry-thing in sight
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine—

Slow:

San Jose Ukulele Club