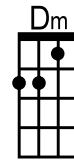
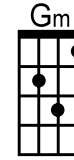


Dm Gm  
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

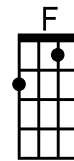


Dm Gm  
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth



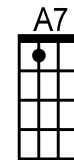
F Dm  
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine

Gm  
Sellin' little bottles of



A7 Dm  
Love Potion Number Nine

Dm Gm  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks



Dm Gm  
I'd been this way since 1956

F Dm  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

Gm  
She said "What you need is

A7 (stop) Dm A7 (stop) Dm (hold)  
Love Potion Number Nine...Love Potion Number Nine"

BRIDGE:

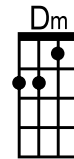
Gm  
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

E7  
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

Gm  
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

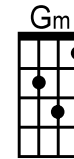
A7 (stop) A7 (stop)  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Dm Gm  
I didn't know if it was day or night



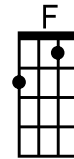
Dm Gm  
I started kissin' everything in sight

F Dm  
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine

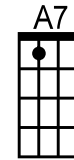


Gm  
He broke my little bottle of

A7 (stop) Dm A7 (stop) Dm (hold)  
Love Potion Number Nine...Love Potion Number Nine"



[repeat bridge, first three lines instrumentally]



[repeat verse 3]

Coda:

Gm Dm  
Love Potion Number Nine

Gm Dm  
Love Potion Number Nine

Gm D E D C Dm  
[hold] |--single notes--|

