1/2

Intro slide 2 beats Bm/Cm

Bm/CmEm/FmI took my troubles down to Madame RuthBm/CmEm/FmYou know that gypsy with the gold-capped toothEbCmShe's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and VineFmG stopSellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

CmFmI told her that I was a flop with chicksCmFmI've been this way since 1956EbCmShe looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
FmFmG stopCmShe said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

Fm

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink D7 She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink" Fm It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink G stop I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

CmFmI didn't know if it was day or nightCmFmI started kissin' everything in sightEbCmBut when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and VineFmG stopCmHe broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

Inst Slide 2 beats (no Vocal)

Em/FmEm/FmShe bent down and turned around and gave me a winkDb7/D7Db7/D7Db7/D7Db7/D7She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"Em/FmEm/FmEm/FmEm/FmIt smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink

G stop

I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Cm	Fm	
l didn't know if it was day or night		
Cm	Fm	
I started kissin' everything in sight		
Bb	Ci	m
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine		
Fm	G stop	Cm
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine		

FmCmLove Potion Number Ninex 3