

Love Potion Number Nine (Am)

[Am]I took my troubles down to [Dm]Madame Rue, [Am]you know that gypsy
with the [Dm]gold capped tooth
[C]She's got a pad down on [Am]34th and Vine [Dm]selling little bottles of
[E7]Love potion number nine[Am]

[Am]I told her that I was a [Dm]flop with chicks, [Am]I've been that way since
19[Dm]56
[C]She looked at my palm and she [Am]made a magic sign, [Dm]she said
what you need is
[E7]Love potion number nine[Am]

{c:Bridge}

[Dm]She bent down, turned around and gave me a wink
[B]She said I'll mix it up right here in the sink
[Dm]It smelled like turpentine, it looked like indian ink
[E7]I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Am]I didn't know if it was [Dm]day or night, [Am]I started kissing
every[Dm]thing in sight
[C]But when I kissed a cop down on [Am]34th and Vine [Dm]he took my little
bottle of
[E7]Love potion number nine[Am]

{c:Solo over verse}

{c:Bridge}

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