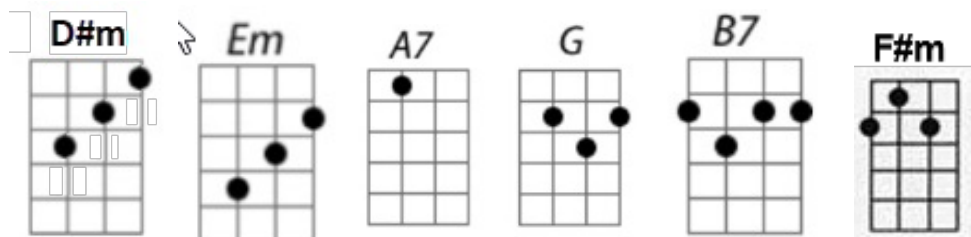


Love Potion Number 9



D#m Em A7 G B7 F#m

D#m Em A7 D#m

1. I took my trou-bles down to Mad - am Ruth
 2. I told her that I was a flop with chicks

Em A7

1.3. You know the Gyp - sy with the gold - capped tooth
 2.4. I've been this way since nine - teen fif - ty six She

G

She's got a pad down at she Thir - ty fourth and Vine
 looked at my palm and she made a ma - gic sign She

A7 B7

1. 2.
 Em D#m Em
 Sell - in lit - tle bot - tles of Love Po-tion Num-ber Nine
 sa - id What you need is Love Po-tion Num-ber Nine

A7

She bent down and turned a - round and gave me a wink She

F#m

said I'm gon - na mix it right here in the sink It

A7

smelled like turp - en - tine smelled like In - di - an ink I

2

20

B7

D#m

held my nose, I closed my eyes I took a drink (B C# D#)

22

Em

A7

D#m/Em

I did-n't know if it was day or night - I start-ed kiss-in ev - 'ry

25

A7

G

thing in sight - But when I kissed the cop down at Thir-ty fourth and Vine He

28

A7

B7

Em

broke my lit - tle bot - le of Love Po - tion Num-ber Nine

31

B7

Em

B7

Andante

Em

tremolo
Em

Love Po-tion Num-ber Nine Love Po-tion Num-ber Ni-i - i - i - Nine