

Love Potion Number 9

LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

Am Dm
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Am Dm
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
C Am
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm E7 Am
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

Am Dm
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am Dm
I've been this way since 1956
C Am
She looked into my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm E7 Am
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

BRIDGE: Dm
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
B7
She said "I'm gonna 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 Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am Dm
I started kissin' everything in sight
C Am
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm E7 Am
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

(Solo over the bridge) *★ GUITAR*
(repeat verse 3)

E7 Am
Love Potion number Nine

SOLO
★ LICK: 3rd string - 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2
1st string - Repeat following
3rd string - " "
E7
Am....
Love Potion number Nine

