

LOVE POTION NO.9

Words & Music by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller.

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Moderately bright

Em

I took my trou-bles down to
I told her that I was a

A7 Em A7

Ma - dam Ruth. — You know, that Gyp - sy with the gold - capped tooth. —
flop with chicks. — I've been that way since nine - teen - fif - ty - six. — She

G A7

She's got a store-front at Thir-ty-fourth and Vine, /
looked at my palm and she made a mag - ic sign. / She Sell-in' lit - tle bot-tles of
said: "What you need — is

B7 Tacet

1. Em A7 Bb7 B7

Love Po-tion Num-ber Nine.
Love Po-tion Num-ber

2. Em A7

Nine." She bent down and turned a-round and

F#m

gave me a wink. She said: "I'm gon-na mix it up right here in the sink!" It

A7 B7 Tacet

smelled like tur-pen-tine and looked like In-di-a ink. I held my nose; I closed my eyes;

(Tacet) Em A7

I took a drink. I did-n't know if it was day or night._

Em A7 G

I start-ed kiss-in' ev-'ry-thing in sight._ But when I kissed the cop down at

A7 B7 Tacet

Thir-ty-fourth and Vine, he broke my lit-tle bot-tle of Love Po-tion Num-ber

1. Em A7 B7 2. Em

Nine. Nine.