

# Love Potion No 9

ukulele 23AUG14



[Dm] I took my troubles down to [G] Madame Ruth  
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the [G] gold-capped touth  
[F] She's got a pad on the Thirty-Fourth and Vine  
[G] Sellin' little bottles of [A] Love Potion Number Nine.

[Dm] I told her that I was a [G] flop with chicks  
[Dm] I've been this way since nineteen [G] fifty-six  
She [F] looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
She [G] said " What you need is [A] Love Potion Number Nine

She [G] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
She [Em] said "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink"  
It [G] smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink  
I [A] held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G] day or night  
[Dm] I started kissing ebery- [G] thing in sight  
But [F] when I kissed a cop at Thirty-Fourth and Vine  
He [G] broke my little bottle of [A] Love Potion Number Nine [Dm]

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He [G] broke my little bottle of .... [A7] Love Potion Number Nine [Dm]  
[A7] Love Potion Number Nine [Dm]  
[A7] Love Potion Number Nine [Dm]