**Love Potion Number Nine (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959) (Am)**

[**Love Potion Number Nine**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WdToFtNxRk0) **by The Clovers – Version 1 (Single Hit, 1959)**

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| **Am↓↓ D7**  I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,  **Am↓↓ D7**  You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.  **C**  She's got a pad on 34th and Vine,  **D7 E7↓ Am | D7 E7 |**  Sellin' little bottles of \_\_ Love Potion Number Nine.  **Am D7 Am D7**  I told her that I was a flop with chicks; I've been this way since 19-56.  **C**  She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  **D7 E7↓ Am**  She said, "What you need is \_\_ Love Potion Number Nine.”  **Chorus**  **D7**  She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  **Bm**  She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  **D7**  It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink  **E7↓ E7↓↓ (***bass voice***)**  I held my nose, I closed my eyes, \_\_\_ I took a drink.  **Am D7 Am D7**  I didn't know it was a day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.  **C**  But when I kissed a cop at 34th and Vine,  **D7 E7↓ Am | D7 E7 |**  He broke my little bottle of \_\_\_ Love Potion Number Nine.  **Repeat from Chorus.**  **Outro:**  **E7 Am**  Love Potion Number Nine **(2x)** | | | | | | |  |
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**Love Potion Number Nine (Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959) (Dm)**

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| **Dm↓↓ G7**  I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,  **Dm↓↓ G7**  You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.  **F**  She's got a pad on 34th and Vine,  **G7 A7↓ Dm | G7 A7 |**  Sellin' little bottles of \_\_ Love Potion Number Nine.  **Dm G7 Dm G7**  I told her that I was a flop with chicks; I've been this way since 19-56.  **F**  She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  **G7 A7↓ Dm**  She said, "What you need is \_\_ Love Potion Number Nine."  **Chorus**  **G7**  She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  **Em**  She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  **G7**  It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink  **A7↓ A7↓↓ (***bass voice***)**  I held my nose, I closed my eyes, \_\_\_ I took a drink.  **Dm G7 Dm G7**  I didn't know it was a day or night. I started kissin' ev'ry thing in sight.  **F**  But when I kissed a cop at 34th and Vine,  **G7 A7↓ Dm | G7 A7 |**  He broke my little bottle of \_\_\_ Love Potion Number Nine.  **Repeat from Chorus.**  **Outro:**  **A7 Dm**  Love Potion Number Nine **(2x)** | | | | | | |  |
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