Soprano Baritone

Love Potion No. 9

Words & Music by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959 Intro: D^m A⁷ D^{m} Gm I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth. Dm Gm You know the gypsy with the gold-capped tooth. F D^{m} She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine, Bb Δ7 D^{m} She sells little bottles of - Love Potion No. 9. D^{m} Gm I told her that I was a flop with chicks. \mathbf{D}^{m} G^m I've been this way since 1956. Dm F She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign. Bb A^7 Dm She said, "What you need is - Love Potion No. 9." G^m She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink. **F**⁷ She said, "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink." Gm It smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink. Α7 I held my nose. I closed my eyes. I took a drink. \mathbf{D}^{m} Gm I didn't know if it was day or night. \mathbf{D}^{m} Gm I started kissing every thing in sight. Dm F But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine, Bb A^7 D^{m} He broke my little bottle of - Love Potion No. 9. A⁷ D^m Love Potion No. 9 Α7 D^m

Love Potion No. 9

