He broke my little bottle of

A7 n.c. (ritard)

Love Potion Number Ni-i-i-ine

Love Potion Number Ni – i – i – i – ine

Nov 26, 2023 GOLD COUNTRY STRUMMERS

Love Potion Number Nine Sing A Dm↓ n.c. I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth υm She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine
Bb A71 n.c. Dm
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine Dm Dm I told her that I was a flop with chicks I've been this way since 19 - 56 She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign A7↓ n.c. Love Potion Number Nine" She said "What you need is She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink" It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink A7↓ A7↓ n.c. A7↓ n.c. I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink Dm Gm I didn't know if it was day or night I started kissin' every - thing in sight But_when I kissed a cop down at 34th and Vine Dm He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine Instrumental: Gm (x4) Gm (x4) E7 (x4) E7 (x4) Gm (x4) Gm (x4) A7↓ n.c. A7↓ A7↓ n.c. I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink Dm Gm I didn't know if it was day or night I started kissin' every - thing in sight But when I kissed a cop down at 34th and Vine $A7 \downarrow n.c.$

Love Potion Number Nine

Dm (sustain)

Love Potion Number Ñi-i-i-ine









