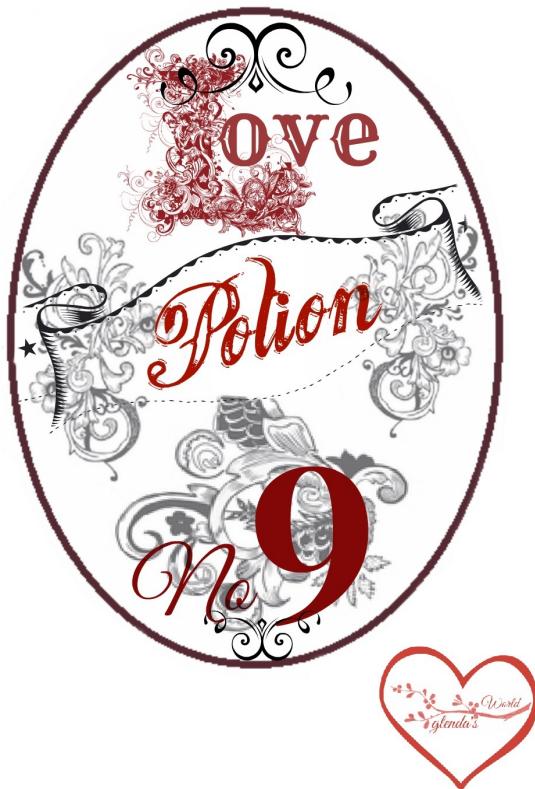


# LOVE POTION #9



WORDS & MUSIC BY JERRY LEIBER  
& MIKE STOLLER  
VOCAL ARR. BY WRS

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*J* = 118

1. I took my trou-bles down to Ma-dam Ruth.  
2. I told her that I was a flop with chicks (guys).  
You know, that Gyp - sy with the  
I've been this way since nine - teen

5 (15) C7 D C7  
gold-capped tooth. She's got a pad down at Thir-ty-fourth and Vine. Sell - in' lit - tle bot-tles of  
- fif - ty - six (five). Shdooked at my palm and shemade a mag - ic sign. She said: "what you need\_ is

9 (19) D7 N.C. 1. Gm return to v. 2 (m.2 above) F#m 2. Gm  
Love Po-tion Num-ber Nine.  
Love Po-tion Num-ber Nine."  
She

22 C7 Am  
bent down and turned a-round and gave me a wink.. She said, "I'm gon - na mix it up right

25

here in the sink." Its smelled like tur-pen-tine and looked like In-di-a ink. I held my nose, I closed my eyes;

I took a drink. I did-n't know if it was day or night. I start-ed kiss-in' ev'-ry-

thing in sight. But when I kissed the cop down at Thir-ty-fourth and Vine, he broke my lit-tle bot-tle of

Love Po-tion Num-berNine. Love Po-tion Num-berNah-ee-ah-ee-ahn.