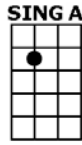
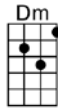
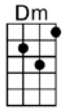


SING A

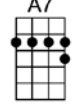
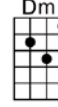
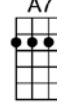
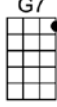
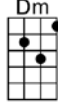
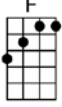


# LOVE POTION NUMBER 9<sub>(BAR)</sub>

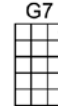
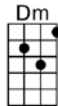
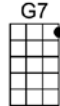
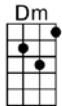
4/4 1...2...1234



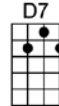
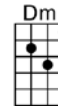
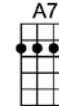
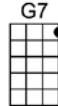
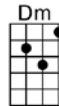
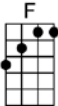
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles of ....Love Potion # 9

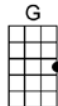


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

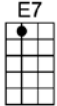


She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

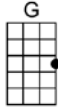
Chorus:



She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



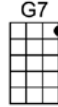
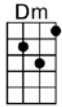
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



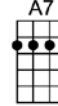
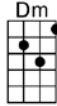
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

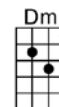
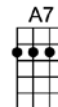
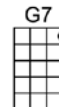
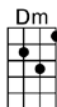
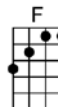


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (chorus)



2

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)

# LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

4/4 1...2...1234

Dm G7 Dm G7  
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth

F Dm G7 A7 Dm A7  
She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles of ...Love Potion # 9

Dm G7 Dm G7  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

F Dm G7 A7 Dm D7  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

Chorus:

G  
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

E7  
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink

G  
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

A7  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Dm G7 Dm G7  
I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight

F Dm G7 A7 Dm D7  
1 But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9.

CHORUS

F Dm G7 A7 Dm  
2 But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)