

Intro:

Dm | Gm | Dm | Gm |

Dm | Gm | Dm | Gm |

Serve it up Break it Down

Dm | Gm | Dm | Gm |

Serve it up Break it Down

Verse 1

Serve it up

Dm | Gm |

I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

Break it down

Dm | Gm |

You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth

F | F | Dm |

She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine

Serve it up

Gm | A | Dm |

Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

Break it down

Gm | Dm | Gm |

Love potion number nine

Verse 2

Serve it up

Dm | Gm |

I told her that I was a flop with guys

Break it down

Dm | Gm |

I've been this way since 1995

F | F | Dm |

She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

Serve it up

Gm | A | Dm |

She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

Break it down

Gm | Dm | Gm |

Love potion number nine

Bridge 1

Gm

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

E7

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

Gm

It smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink

A A

A A

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

Outro

Gm | **Dm** |

Break it down

Love Potion Number Nine

Gm | **Dm** |

Serve it up

Gm | **Dm** |

Break it down

Gm | **Dm** |

Serve it up

Gm | **Dm** |

Break it down

Gm | **Dm tremolo**

Love Potion Number Ni-i-i-i-ine.

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