

Love Potion Number 9 -- Emin

Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

Emin **A7** **Emin**

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

A7 **G** **Emin**

gold-capped tooth She's got a pad down at thir - ty-fourth and Vine
fif - ty - six She looked at my palm and she made a mag - ic sign She

A7 **B7** **1. Emin A7 B \flat 7 B7**

Sell - in' lit - tle bot - tles of Love Pot-ion Num-ber Nine
said you "What you need - " is Love Pot-ion Num-ber

2. Emin **B** **A7**

She bent down and turned a - round and gave me a wink She
nine

F#min **A7**

said I'm gon-na mix it up right here in the sink It smelled like tur - pen - tine and looked like

B7

In - di - a ink I held my nose I closed my eyes I took a drink

A2 **Emin** **A7** **Emin**

I did - n't know if it was day or night I star - ted kiss - in' ev - 'ry

A7 **G** **Emin**

thing in sight But when I kissed the cop down at Thir - ty-fourth and Vine he

A7 **B7** **1. Emin A7 B7** **2. Emin**

broke my lit - tle bot - tle of Love Po-tion Num-ber Nine. Nine