

When I'm Sixty-four (The Beatles)

When I get older losing my hair
 Many years from now
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine
 Birthday greetings bottle of wine

If I'd been out till quarter to three
 Would you lock the door
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me
 When I'm sixty-four

.....
 You'll be older too
 And if you say the word
 I could stay with you

I could be handy, mending a fuse
 When your lights have gone
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside
 Sunday mornings go for a ride

Doing the garden, digging the weeds
 Who could ask for more
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me
 When I'm sixty-four

Every summer we can rent a cottage
 In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear
 We shall scrimp and save
Grandchildren on your knee
 Vera, Chuck and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line
 Stating point of view
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say
 Yours sincerely, wasting away

Give me your answer, fill in a form
 Mine for evermore
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me
 When I'm sixty-four