

WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR











G7 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 'til quarter to three would you lock the door? Will you still need me, will you still feed me? When I'm sixty four? Am Oooo-oooo You'll be older too G Am Dm Ah, and if you say the word, I could stay with you. C **G**7 I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone. You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning go for a ride. Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more? Am Will you still need me, will you still feed me? When I'm sixty four? Am Am Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear. G Dm grandchildren on your knee Vera, Chuck and Dave. We shall scrimp and save;

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 forever more.

C

G7

G7 F Will you still need me, will you still feed me? When I'm sixty four? Ho!