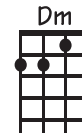
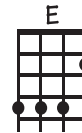
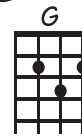
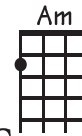
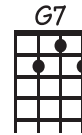
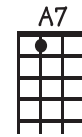
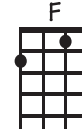




# WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR



**C** **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** **G** **Am** **E**  
Oooo-oooo-oooo You'll be older too

Ah, and if you say the word, I could stay with you

**C** **G7**  
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?

Will you still need me, will you still feed me? When I'm sixty four?

**Am** **G** **Am**  
Ev'ry 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

**C** **G7**  
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"

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