



When I'm sixty four **216**

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?

You'll be older too, Ah
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,



When I'm sixty four **216**

**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, Ah
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,
your's sincerely wasting away
give my your answer, fill on a form
mine for evermore**

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