

WHEN I'M 64 - THE BEATLES

When I get older losing my
Many years from now
Will you still be 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 me, will you still me
When sixty-four
 be older too
And if you say the word
I 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 ask for more
Will you still me, will you still me

When I'm sixty-four
Every summer we can rent a
In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear
We shall scrimp and save
on your knee
Vera, Chuck and Dave
Send me a postcard, drop me a line
Stating point of view
Indicate what you mean to say
Yours sincerely, wasting away
Give me your answer, a form
Mine for evermore
Will you still me, will you still me
When I'm sixty-four