

## 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