

## WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

The Beatles



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 till quarter to three  
Would you lock the door?  
Will you still \_\_\_\_\_ me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four?

You'll be older too  
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 \_\_\_\_\_ by the fireside  
Sunday mornings go for a ride  
\_\_\_\_\_, digging the weeds  
Who could ask for more?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four?

Every summer we can \_\_\_\_\_ in the  
Isle of Wight  
If it's not too dear  
We shall scrimp and save  
\_\_\_\_\_  
Vera, Chuck and Dave

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 forevermore  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm \_\_\_\_\_?

THE BEATLES.

# WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR.

Words and music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney



doing the garden	rent a cottage
Grandchildren	need
knit a sweater	sixty-four