Listen and correct the wrong words

When I get older losing my mind,
Many years from then.
Will you still be sending me a valentine
Birthday greetings, glass of wine.
If I'd been out till quarter to three
Would you lock the room,
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four.
You'll be nicer too,
And if you say the word,
I could laugh with you.
I could be handy, mending a fuse
After your lights have gone.
You can knit a pullover by the fireside
Sunday evenings go for a ride,
Doing the road, digging the weeds,
Who could ask for less.
Every spring we can rent a cottage,
In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear
We shall scrimp and save
Grandparents on your knee
Vera,Chuck & Dave
Return me a postcard, drop me a line,
Stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to tell
Yours sincerely, wasting away
Give me your question, fill in a form
Mine for evermore

LIVEWORKSHEETS