

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

