

When I'm Sixty-Four

G D7
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings,
G
Bottle of wine? If I've been out 'til quarter to three,
G7 C A7
Would you lock the door? Will you still need me,
G E7 A7 D7 G
Will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

Em B7 Em Am
You'll be older too. And if you say the word,
C D7 G
I could stay with you.

G D7
I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.
G
You could knit a sweater by the fireside; Sunday mornings go for a ride.
G7 C
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
A7 G E7 A7 D7 G
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

Em G
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight
B7 Em G Em
If it's not too dear. We shall scrimp and save.
Am C D7 G
Grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave.

G D7
Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view.
G
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away.
G7 C
Give your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.
A7 G E7 A7 D7 G
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?