Beatles, The, When i'm sixty four

Beatles, The
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
When i'm sixty four
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 need 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 knit a sweater by the fireside Sunday morning go for a ride

Doing the garden, 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 rent a cottage In the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear We shall scrimp and save (we shall scrimp and save) Grandchildren on your knee 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 for everm