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Capo I Fret
INTRO C
               G
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've been out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the door
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
When I'm sixty-four?
                            Hmm
                                 Hmm
                                       Hmm
                                             Hmm Hmm
                       Ah, and if you say the word
You'll be older too
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 mornings 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
On the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.
                           Am
We shall scrimp and save
                           Ah, grandchildren on my 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 forever more
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
When I'm sixty-four?
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