

WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

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Text und Musik: John Lennon & Paul McCartney

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When I get ol - der los - sing my hair ma - ny years from now.
Will you still be send - ing me a va - len - tine,
birth - day greet - ings, bott - le of wine?
If I'd been out till quar - ter to three would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm twen - ty nine - ?
Oo
You'll be old - der too. Ah
And if you say the word I could stay with you.

2. I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone.
You can knit a sweater by the fire-side, 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 twenty-nine?
Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.
We shall scrimp and save. Ah. Grand children on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave.
3. 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 an answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm twenty-nine?