

When I'm Sixty-Four (Beatles)

(C) When I get older losing my hair, many years from (G7) now,
will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, (C) bottle of wine?
If I'd been out to quarter to three, (C7) would you lock the (F/C) door?
Will you still (Fm) need me, (C) will you still (A) feed me,
(D) when I'm (G7) sixty (C) four?

(Am) (G) (Am)

You'll be older (E7) too.

(Am) And if you (Dm) say the word,

(F) I could (G) stay with (C) you. (G)

(C) I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have (G7) gone.
You could knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning (C) go for a ride.
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, (C7) who could as for (F/C) more?
Will you still (Fm) need me, (C) will you still (A) feed me,
(D) when I'm (G7) sixty (C) four?

(Am) Every summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of

(G) Wight if it's not too (Am) dear.

We shall scrimp and (E7) save.

(Am) Grandchildren (Dm) on your knee,

(F) Vera, (G) Chuck and (C) Dave. (G)

(C) Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of (G7) view.
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, Yours sincerely (C) wasting away.
Give me your answer, fill in a form, (C7) mine forever (F/C) more!
Will you still (Fm) need me, (C) will you still (A) feed me,
(D) when I'm (G7) sixty (C) four?

