

# When I'm Sixty-Four

Words & Music:  
John Lennon & Paul McCartney

G Em D7 G

G D7  
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now.

D7  
Will you still be sending me a valentine,

D7 G  
Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?

G G7 C  
If I'd been out till quarter to three would you lock the door?

E9/C# G/D E7 A9 D7/6 G  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I'm sixty-four?

Em D Em B  
Ooooooooooooo ----- You'll be older, too.

Em Am C D G  
Ah, and if you say the word I could stay with you.

I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights are 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.  
Grandchildren on your knee: Vera, Chuck & 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?