

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 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  
In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear  
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 evermore  
**Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four**