

When I'm Sixty Four

P. McCartney



I could be han - dy men-ding a fuse when your lights have gone
Send me a post - card, drop me a line stat-ing point of view

You can knit a sweater by the fi - re - side, Sun-day morning go for a ride.
In - di - cate pre - cise - ly what you mean to say Yours sin - cere - ly wasting a - way.

Do - ing the gar - den, dig - ging the weeds, Who could ask for more?
Give me your an - swer fill in a form, Mine for ev - er more

Will you still need me, will you still feed me When I'm six - ty four?

Ev' - ry sum - mer we can rent a cot - tage in the isle of Wright if it's not too dear.

We shall scrimp and save; Grand chil - dren on you knee;

Ve - ra, Chuck and Dave.

Four? Ho!