

Now I'm Sixty Four  
(Same tune as "When I'm Sixty Four")

By: John H. Reheuser

Now I am older, feelin' my years,  
I'm all of sixty-four,  
Can't sing as fast as I used to do,  
My timing is a little off, too.  
When I stay up and watch TV,  
I fall asleep and snore!  
I'm glad you still need me, glad you still feed me,  
Even though I'm sixty-four!  
I can be helpful fixin' the meals,  
And with the laundry, too.  
I'll wax up the kitchen floor  
And even do the loo!  
We'll be comfy, spic and span,  
Who could ask for more?  
I'm glad you still need me, glad you still feed me.  
Even though I'm sixty-four!  
Show me your wish list, I'll show you my bucket list,  
Stating points of view,  
We'll sit on the settee,  
Drinkin' our green tea,  
Decidin' what to do.  
Give me your hand, dear,  
Life is grand -  
It's you that I adore!  
You are my love, my lovey-dove, dove  
And I'm glad I'm sixty four!