

# When I'm Getting Old

## When I'm Sixty-Four- *parody*



Intro: C . . . C . . .

I'm quite a bit older, well in my prime, retired many years.

Checking the refrigerator for my keys, the doctor wants a sample of pee.

I got arthritis, walk with a cane, my golf clubs have been sold,  
Why should I keep them, I won't really need them, when I'm really old.

Oooh.....oooh.....oooh. We get older too,

And if you need some help, a nurse could stay with you.

I feel so bionic, my knee was re-placed, I can walk around the block.

Teeth are on the table at my bedside, aches and pains I just take them in stride,

Exercise each day, keeps the doctor away, That's what I've been told.

It's a little harder, to get myself started, when I'm really old.

Make sure you take a visit to your doctor, to check you out, at least once a year

Did you take your pills?

Check in to WEB Md so you can cure your ills

If I have fallen and I can't get up lyin' on the floor

Press the little button is what they say, help will soon be on the way

Get some insurance, fill out the forms, for what-ever may un-fold

You will keep rollin', the blood will keep flowin', when you're really old.

