Will You Love Me

When my hair is turning grey And my mind has gone astray Will you think about today and will you love me when I'm tired of being told that I am looking old will me feeling all turn cold Or will you love me

Will you love me, love me, hold me love me, will you love me when I get old Will you love me

when I'm feeling full of grief 'Cos I'm losing all my teeth And there's nothing underneath will you love me when my days are getting few We can't do things that we now do No more prize that you once knew Will you love me

Will you love me,...

and when I'm dead and gone If you're still living on Will you think about this song And will you love me

Will you love me,...

Smokie