



FRANK SINATRA My way

Music & Lyrics: Jacques Revaux,
Claude François Junior, Gilles
Thibault, Paul Anka

stand	see	bite
take	do (x7)	eat
be (x3)	spit	travel
plan	face	know

And now, the end is near
And so I face the final curtain
My friend, I'll say it clear
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I _____ each and every highway
And more, much more than this
I _____ it my way

Regrets, I've had a few
But then again, too few to mention
I _____ what I had to do
And _____ it through without exemption
I _____ each charted course
Each careful step along the byway
And more, much more than this
I _____ it my way

Yes, there _____ times, I'm sure you _____
When I _____ off more than I could chew
But through it all, when there _____ doubt
I _____ it up and _____ it out
I _____ it all, and I _____ tall
And _____ it my way

I've loved, I've laughed and
cried
I've had my fill, my share of
losing
And now, as tears subside
I find it all so amusing
To think I _____ all that
And may I say, not in a shy way
Oh, no, oh, no, not me
I _____ it my way

For what is a man, what
has he got?
If not himself, then he
has naught
To say the things he
truly feels
And not the words of one
who kneels
The record shows I
_____ the blows
And _____ it my way
Yes, it _____ my way