My Way

by Franks Sinatra

And now, the …….. …… ……..

And so I face the final curtain
My friend, I'll …… …… …….
I'll state my case, of which I'm ……

…….. …….. a life that's full
I travelled each and every ……..
And more, much more than this
I did it my way

……., I've had a few
But then again, too few to ……
I did what I had to do
And saw it through without exemption

I planned each charted course
Each …….. …… along the byway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew
When I bit off more than I could chew
But through it all, whenever there was …….
I ate it up and spit it out
I faced it all and I stood tall
And did it my way

I've loved, …….. …….. and cried
I've had my fill, my share of losing
And now, as tears subside
I find that it's all so …….

To think I did all that
And may I say not in a shy way
Oh no, oh no not me
I did it my way

For what is a man, what has he got
If not ……, then he has not
to say the things he truly feels
And not the words of one who kneels
The record shows I took the ……
And did it my way