

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