My Way

Frank Sinatra

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 certainI've lived a life that's full I've travelled each and every highway and more, much more than this I did it my wayRegrets I've had a few But then again too few to mention I did what I had to do And saw it through without exemption I planned each chartered course Each careful step along the by-way And more, much more than this I did it my wayYes, there were times I'm sure you knew When I bit off more than I could chew But through it all when there was doubt I ate it up and spit it out I faced it allAnd I stood tall And did it my way I've loved, I've laughed, and cried I've had my fill, my share of losingAnd now, as tears subside I find it all so amusing 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 himself then he has naught To say the things he truly feels And not the words of one who kneels The record shows I took the blows And did it my way Yes, it was my way Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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