**Capo 2**

**[Intro] | D | Dmaj7 | D | Dmaj7 |**

**[Verse 1]**

**D Dmaj7 D7 B7**

And now, the end is near and so I face the final curtain,

**Em7 Em7/D**  **Em7/C# A7 D**

My friend. I'll say it clear, I'll state my case of which I'm certain.

**D D7 G Gm**

I've lived a life that's full. I traveled each and every highway,

**D A Asus4 G D**

And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

**[Verse 2]**

Regrets, 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 charted course each careful step along the byway,

And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

**[Bridge]**

**D D7**

Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew,

**G Gsus4 G**

When I bit off more than I could chew,

**Em A7**

But thru it all, when there was doubt,

**F#m Bm7**

I ate it up, and spit it out.

**Em A**

I faced it all, and I stood tall,

**Asus4 G D**

And did it m y way.

**[Verse 4]**

**D Dmaj7 D7 B7**

I've loved, I've laughed and cried. I've had my fill; my share of losing.

**Em7 Em7/D**  **Em7/C# A7 D**

And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.

**D D7 G Gm**

To think I did all that; And may I say - not in a shy way,

**D A Asus4 G D**

"No, oh no not me, I did it my way".

**[Bridge]**

**D D7**   **G**

For what is a man, what has he got? If not himself, then he has naught.

**Em7 A7 F#m Bm7**

To say the things he truly feels; And not the words of one who kneels.

**Em7 A Asus4 G D**

The record shows I took the blows - And did it m y way!