

My Way

Auteur : Frank Sinatra — (sans accords)

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 traveled each and every highway
And more, much more than this, I did it my way

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 chartered course
each careful step 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, when there was doubt
I ate it up, and spit it out
I faced it all, and I stood tall, and did 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 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 not
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
The record shows I took the blows, and did it my way