

# My Way

Auteur : Frank Sinatra

{c: Intro}  
[C]

And now[C] the end is [Em]near  
and so I [Gm]face the final [A7]curtain  
My [Dm]friend, I'll say it [Dm7]clear  
I'll state my [G7]case, of which I'm [C]certain

I've l[C]ived a life that's [C7]full  
I traveled [F]each and every [Fm]highway  
And [C]more, much more than [G]this, I did it [F]my w[C]ay

Re[C]grets, I've had a [Em]few  
but then a[Gm]gain, too few to [A7]mention  
I [Dm]did what I had to[Dm7] do  
and saw it [G7]through without exem[C]ption

I [C]planned each chartered [C7]course  
each careful s[F]tep along the [Fm]byway  
And [C]more, much more than [G]this, I did it [F]my w[C]ay

Yes, there were [C]times, I'm sure you [C7]knew  
when I bit [F]off more than I could [Fsus4]che[F]w  
But through it [Dm7]all, when there was [G]doubt  
I ate it [Em]up, and spit it [Am]out  
I faced it [Dm7]all, and I stood [G]tall, and did it [F]my w[C]ay

I've l[C]oved, I've laughed and c[Em]ried  
I've had my [Gm]fill, my share of [A7]losing  
And [Dm]now, as tears sub[Dm7]side  
I find it [G7]all so a[C]musing

To [C]think I did all [C7]that  
and may I s[F]ay, "Not in a [Fm]shy way"  
Oh [C]no, oh no, [G]not me, I did it [F]my w[C]ay

For what is a [C]man, what has he [C7]got  
if not him[F]self, then he has not  
To say the [Dm7]things he truly [G]feels  
And not the [Em]words of one who k[Am]neels  
The record [Dm7]shows I took the [G]blows, and did it [F]my w[C]ay  
The record [Dm7]shows I took the [G]blows, and did it [F]my w[C]ay