

My Way

Words & Music by Claude Francois, Jacques Revaux, Paul Anka

And now the end is near and so I face the final
 loved I've laughed and cried I've had my fill my share of
 certain my friend I'll say it clear I'll state my case of which I'm
 losing and now as tears subside I find it all so a-
 cer - tain I've lived a life that's full I trav-elled each and ev-'ry
 mus - ing To think I did all that and may I say not in a
 high - way and more much more than this I did it my
 shy way Oh no, oh no not me I did it my
 way Yes there were times I'm sure you knew when I bit
 way What is a man what has he got if not him -
 off more than I could chew but thru it all when there was
 self then he has not to say the things he tru - ly
 doubt I ate it up and spit it out I faced it
 feels and not the words of one who kneels The re - cord
 all and I stood tall and did it my way I've
 shows I took the blows and did it my way.