

My Way

Herman Brood

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 loved a life that's full
I traveled each and every highway
And more, much more than that,
I did it my way...

Regrets, I 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 highway
And more, much more than that,
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... 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 naught.
To say the words he truly feels
and not the words of one who kneels,
The record shows I took the blows
and did it my way...

Oh, no, oh, no, not me,
I did it my way...