

## My Way

Matt Monro

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 travelled 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  
Did what I had to do  
And saw it through without exemption  
Planned each charted 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 naught.  
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!