

## My Way

Brook Benton

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 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 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

Yes it was my way