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 ce rtain

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 chartered course each careful step along the byw
ay

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 i t out

I faced it all and I stood tall and did it my way

I've lived, 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 n ot

To say the things, he truly feels and not the worlds of one who kneels

The record shows I took the blows and did it my way Yes, it was my way