

And now, the end is near  
And so I face the final curtain  
You cunt, I'm not a queer  
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain  
I've lived a life that's full  
And each and every highway  
And yet, much more than this  
I did it my way

There were times, I'm sure you knew  
When there was nothing fucking else to do  
But through it all, when there was doubt  
I shot it up or kicked it out  
I fought them all just as before  
And did it my way

Knocked out in bed last night  
I've had my fill, my share of looting  
And now, the tears subside  
I find it all so amusing  
To think, I killed a cat  
And may I say, oh no, not their way  
But no, no, not me  
I did it my way

For what is a brat, what has he got  
When he finds out that he cannot  
Say the things he truly thinks  
But only the words, not what he feels  
The record shows, I've got no clothes  
And did it my way

Now that is Kick ass rock and roll. That is pritty much it. If you find  
anything from the New York Dolls, The Stooges, and The Mc5 that will  
be great. Peace