

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  
I've 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 with out exemption  
I planned each chartered course  
Each careful step along the highway  
And more, much more than this  
I did it my way

There were times, I'm sure you knew  
When there was fuck fuck fuck-all else to do  
But through it all, when there was doubt  
I shot it up or kicked it out  
I faced the wall and the world  
And did it my way

I've laughed and been a snake  
I've had my fill, my share of losing  
And now, the tears subside  
I find it all so amusing  
To think, I killed a cat  
And may I say, not in a gay way  
Oh no, oh no not me  
I did it my way

For what is a brat, what has he got  
When he wears hats and he cannot  
Say the things he truly feels  
But only the words, of one who kneels  
The record shows, I fucked a bloke  
And did it my way