

# My Way

Paul Anka

And now the end is near  
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'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 without exception  
I planned each charted course  
Each careful step along the byway  
Oh, and more, much more than this  
I did it my way Yes, there were times, I'm sure you know  
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 fails, 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, 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 words he truly feels  
And not the words he would reveal  
The record shows I took the blows  
And did it my way Yes, there were times, I'm sure you know  
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  
The record shows I took the blows  
And did it my way

