**MY WAY (F)**

F FM7/E F/D# D

And now, the end is near and so I face the final curtain

Gm Gm7/F C7/E F

My friend, I'll say it clear – I’ll state my case of which I’m certain

F7 F/E Eb6 Bb Bbm

I’ve lived a life that’s full, I travelled each and every highway

F C Gm F

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 away 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

F FM7/E Eb6 Bb

Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew I bit off more than I could chew

Gm7 C7 Am7 Dm

But through it all, when there was doubt - I ate it up, and spit it out

Bb C Gm F

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 my way

original key: F