

My Way

Sex Pistols

E

E

And now, the end is near

B

And so I face the final curtain

E

You cunt, I'm not a queer

B

E

I'll state my case, of which I'm certain

E

I've lived a life that's full

A

And each and every highway

E

B

And yet, much more than this

E

I did it my way

E

There were times, I'm sure you knew

A

When there was nothing fucking else to do

E

B

But through it all, when there was doubt

As

B

I shot it up or kicked it out

E

B

I fought them all just as before

E

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