A Mi Manera

And now the end is near And 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 travelled 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 Did what I had to do And saw it through without exemption Planned each charted course Each careful step along the byway And more, much more than this, I did it My Way.

Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew 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 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 naught. To say the things he truly feels; And not the words of one who kneels. The record shows I took the blows -And did it my way!

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