

## My Way

Paul Anka

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 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 chartered course  
Each careful step alone the by way  
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 face 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 loosing  
And the now as tears subside  
I find it all so amusing  
To think I did all that and my 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