

My Way

Ray Conniff

And now, the end is near
And so I face the final curtain, ha ha ha
You cunt, I'm not a queer
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain

I've lived a life that's fool
And each and every highway
And yet, much more than this
I did it my way

Regrets, I've had a few
But then again, too few to mention
But dig, what I have to do
I'll see it through with no devotion

Of that, take care and just
Be careful thought along the highway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way

There were times, I'm sure you knew
When there was nothing fucking else to do

But through it all, when there was doubt
I shot it up, or kicked it out
I fought the war, and the world
And did it my way

I've 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