

## MY WAY - ELVIS PRESLEY

## My Way

And now, the end is near;  
And so I face the final curtain.  
My friend, Ill say it clear,  
Ill state my case, of which Im certain.

Ive lived a life thats full.  
Ive traveled each and evry highway;  
And more, much more than this,  
I did it my way.

Regrets, Ive had a few;  
But then again, too few to mention.  
I did what I had to do  
And saw it through without exemption.

I planned each charted course;  
Each careful step along the byway,  
And (not "but") more, much more than this,  
I did it my way.

Yes, there were times, Im sure you knew (not "know")

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.

Ive loved, Ive laughed and cried.  
Ive 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,  
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.(not "NOT")

To say the words he truly feels;  
And not the words of one who kneels.  
The record shows I took the blows -  
And did it my way!