

My Way – Frank Sinatra

And [D] now, the end is [F#m] near and so I [Am6] face the final [B7] curtain
My [Em] friend, I'll say it [G] clear. I'll state my [F#m6] case, of [A7] which I'm [D] certain
I've [D] lived a life that's [Am6] full, I travelled [G] each and ev'ry [Gm] highway
And [D] more, much more than [A] this, I did it [Dsus2] my [D] way

Regrets, I've had a [F#m] few but then [Am6] again, too few to [B7] mention
I [Em] did what I had to [G] do and saw it [F#m6] through [A7] without [D] exemption
I planned each charted [Am6] course, each careful [G] step along the [Gm] byway
And [D] more, much more than [A] this, I did it [Dsus2] my [D] way

Yes, there were [D] times, I'm sure you [Am6] knew
When I bit [G] off [Gsus4] more than I could [G] chew
But through it [Em] all, when there was [A7] doubt I ate it [F#m] up and spit it [Bm7] out
I faced it [Em] all and I stood [A] tall and did it [Dsus2] my [D] way

I've loved, I've laughed and [F#m] cried, I've had my [Am6] fill, my share of [B7] losing
And [Em] now, as tears sub-[G]side, I find it [F#m6] all [A7] so am-[D]using
To think I did all [Am6] that and may I [G] say, not in a shy [Gm] way,
"Oh, no, [D] oh, no, not [A] me, I did it [Dsus2] my [D] way"

For what is a man, what has he [Am6] got? If not [G] himself, then he [Gsus4] has [G] naught
To say the [Em] things he truly [A7] feels and not the [F#m] words of one who [Bm7] kneels
The record [Em] shows I took the [A] blows and did it [Dsus2] my [D] way!

