

## Fill in the gaps

And now the end is near
So I face the final curtain
My friend, I'll say it (1)
I'll state my case of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I've (2) 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 (3) I had to do
And saw it through without exception
I planned each charted course
Each careful step along the byway
Oh, and more, much more than this
I did it my way
Yes, there (4) times, I'm sure you (5)
When I bit off more than I could chew
But through it all when there was doubt
Late 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 fails, my (6) of losing
And now as (7) subside
I find it all so amusing
To think I did all (8)
And may I say, not in a shy way
No, oh no not me,
I did it my way
For what is a man, (9) has he got
If not himself, then he has not
To say the words he truly feels
And not the words he would reveal
The record shows I (10) the blows
And did it my way
The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way



- 1. clear
- 2. traveled
- 3. what
- 4. were
- 5. knew
- 6. share
- 7. tears
- 8. that
- 9. what
- 10. took

## Fill in the gaps