

## My Way by Frank Sinatra

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 (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ each and every highway And more, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 exemption I planned each charted course Each careful step along the byway And more, much more than this I did it my way Yes there were times I'm (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ you knew When I bit off more than I could chew But through it all when there was doubt I ate it up and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it out, I faced it all And I stood tall and did it my way

## Fill in the gaps

I've loved, I've laughed and cried
I've had my fill, my share of losing
And now as (5) subside
I find it all so amusing
To think I did all that
And may I saynot in a shy way
Oh no, oh no, not me
I did it my way
For (6) is a man what has he got
If not himself (7) he has not
To say the things he truly feels
And not the (8) of one who kneels
The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way
Yes it was my way



## 1. traveled

- 2. much
- 3. sure
- 4. spit
- 5. tears
- 6. what
- 7. then
- 8. words

## Fill in the gaps