

Way by Frank Sinatra

And now the end is near		
And so I (1)	the final curtain	
My (2)	I'll say it clear	
I'll (3) my case of which I'm certain		
I've lived a (4)	that's full	
I traveled 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 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 sure you knew		
When I bit off (5)	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		

Fill in the gaps

l've loved, l've (6)	and cried	
I've 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 saynot in a shy way		
Oh no, oh no, not me		
I did it my way		
For what is a man what has he got		
If not himself (7) he has r	not	
To say the things he truly feels		
And not the words of one who kneels		
The record shows I (8) th	e blows	
And did it my way		
Yes it was my way		



- 1. face
- 2. friend
- 3. state
- 4. life
- 5. more
- 6. laughed
- 7. then
- 8. took

Fill in the gaps