

And now the end is near 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've traveled each and every highway And more, much more than this I did it my way Regrets, I've had a few But (1)\_\_\_\_\_ again, too few to (2)\_ I did what 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 were times, I'm sure you knew 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

## Fill in the gaps

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 share of (3)
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, (4) has he got
If not himself, then he has not
To say the (5) he truly feels
And not the words he (6) (7)
The (8) shows I took the blows
And did it my way
The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way



- 1. then
- 2. mention
- 3. losing
- 4. what
- 5. words
- 6. would
- 7. reveal
- 8. record

## Fill in the gaps