

## **Frank Sinatra**

### **"Bows-My Way"**

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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've travelled 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 chartered course  
Each careful step along the by-way  
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  
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 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 say, not 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 then he has naught  
To say the things he truly feels  
And not the words of one who kneels  
The record shows I took the blows  
And did it my way

Yes, it was my way

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