

Sex Pistols

"My Way"

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And now, the end is near
And so I face the final curtain
You cunt, I'm not a queer
I'll state my case of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
And each and every highway
And yet, 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
I saw it through without exemption
I've planned each charted course
Each careful step along the highway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way

There were times,
I'm sure you knew
When there was fuck for
Fuck all else to do
But through it all,

When there was doubt
I shot it up or kicked it out
I faced 'em all and the world
And did it my way

I've loved and been a snide
I've had my fill, my share of losing
And now the tears subside
I find it all so amusing
To think, I killed a cat
And might I say not in the gay way
Oh no, oh no, not me
I did it my way

For what is a Brat,
What has he got
When he wears hats and he cannot
Say the things he truly feels

But only the words
Of one who kneels
The record shows,
I've shot a bloke
And did it my way

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