

Shane Macgowan And The Popes

"My Way"

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(Frank Sinatra, arranged by Shane MacGowan)
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 travelled each and every
highway,
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

Regrets I have a few, but then again, too few to
mention,
I did what I had to do, and saw it thru' without
exception,
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 thru' 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 not
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

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