

My Way  
Sinatra/Elvis

D Dmaj7  
And now, the end is near,  
D7 B7  
And so I face the final curtain,  
Em7 Em7/D  
My friend. I'll say it clear,  
Em7/Db A7 D  
I'll stay my case of which I'm certain.  
D D7  
I've lived a life that's full.  
G Gm6  
I traveled each and every highway,  
D A  
And more, much more than this,  
G D  
I did it my way.

D Dmaj7  
Regrets, I've had a few,  
D7 B7  
But then again, too few to mention.  
Em7 Em7/D  
I did what I had to do,  
Em7/Db A7 D  
And saw it thru without exemption.

D D7  
I planned each charted course,  
G Gm6  
Each careful step along the byway,  
D A  
And more, much more than this,  
G D  
I did it my way.

D D7  
Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew,  
G  
When I bit off more than I could chew,  
Em A7  
But thru it all, when there was doubt,  
F#7 Bm7  
I ate it up, and spit it out.  
Em A  
I faced it all, and I stood tall,  
G D  
And did it my way.

D DM7  
I've loved, I've laughed and cried.  
D7 B7  
I've had my fill; my share of losing.  
Em7 Em/D E/Db A7 D  
And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.  
D D7 G  
To think I did all that; And may I say  
Gm6  
- not in a shy way,  
D A G D  
"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 m\_\_y way!