

And now the end is near
So I face the (1) curtain
My friend, I'll say it clear
I'll state my case of which I'm (2)
I've lived a life that's full
I've traveled (3) 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 exception
I (4) each charted course
Each careful step along the byway
Oh, and more, much more than this
I did it my way
Yes, (5) were times, I'm sure you knew
When I bit off (6) than I could chew
But through it all when there was doubt
Late 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 losing
And now as (7) (8)
I find it all so amusing
To (9) 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, what has he got
If not himself, then he has not
To say the words he truly (10)
And not the words he would reveal
The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way
The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way



- 1. final
- 2. certain
- 3. each
- 4. planned
- 5. there
- 6. more
- 7. tears
- 8. subside
- 9. think
- 10. feels

Fill in the gaps