

## My Way by Frank Sinatra

And now the end is near
And so I face the (1) curtain
My friend I'll say it clear
I'll state my case of (2) I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I traveled each and every highway
And more, much (3) 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 (4) each charted course
Each careful step (5) the byway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way
Yes (6) were times I'm sure you knew
When I bit off (7) than I could chew
But through it all when (8) was doubt
I ate it up and spit it out, I faced it all
And I stood tall and did it my way

## Fill in the gaps

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 saynot in a shy way
Oh no, oh no, not me
I did it my way
For (9) is a man (10) 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
Yes it was my way



- 1. final
- 2. which
- 3. more
- 4. planned
- 5. along
- 6. there
- 7. more
- 8. there
- 9. what
- 10. what

## Fill in the gaps