

And now the end is near
And so I (1) 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 (2) each 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 exemption
I planned each charted course
Each careful step along the byway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way
Yes (3) were times I'm sure you knew
When I bit off more than I could chew
But through it all when there was doubt
I ate it up and spit it out, I (4) 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 (5) in a shy way
Oh no, oh no, not me
I did it my way
For (6) is a man (7) has he got
If not himself then he has not
To say the things he truly feels
And not the (8) of one who kneels
The record shows I (9) the blows
And did it my way
Yes it was my way



- 1. face
- 2. traveled
- 3. there
- 4. faced
- 5. saynot
- 6. what
- 7. what
- 8. words
- 9. took

Fill in the gaps