

Fill in the gaps

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 traveled each and (1) highway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way
Regrets I've had a few
But (2) (3) too few to mention
I did what I had to do
And saw it through (4) exemption
I planned each charted course
Each careful step along the byway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way
Yes (5) 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 faced it all
And I stood (6) 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 (7)__ __ in a shy way Oh no, oh no, not me I did it my way For what is a man (8)_ _ 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. every

- 2. then
- 3. again
- 4. without
- 5. there
- 6. tall
- 7. saynot
- 8. what

Fill in the gaps