

And now the end is near
So I face the (1) curtain
My friend, I'll say it (2)
I'll state my case of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I've traveled 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 exception
I planned each charted course
Each careful step along the byway
Oh, and more, much more than this
I did it my way
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you (3)
When I bit off (4) 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 (5)
I've had my fails, my share of losing
And now as tears subside
I (6) it all so amusing
To think 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 feels
And not the words he would (7)
The record (8) I took the (9)
And did it my way
The (10) shows I took the blows
And did it my way



- 1. final
- 2. clear
- 3. knew
- 4. more
- 5. cried
- 6. find
- 7. reveal
- 8. shows 9. blows
- 10. record

Fill in the gaps