

And now the end is near
And so I face the final curtain
My (1) I'll say it clear
I'll state my (2) of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I traveled each and every highway
And more, (3) 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, (4) more than this
I did it my way
Yes there were times I'm sure you knew
When I bit off (5) than I could chew
But through it all when there was doubt
I ate it up and (6) 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 what is a man what has he got
If not himself then he has not
To say the things he truly feels
And not the (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_ of one who kneels
The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ shows I took the blows
And did it my way
Yes it was my way



- 1. friend
- 2. case
- 3. much
- 4. much
- 5. more
- 6. spit
- 7. words
- 8. record

## Fill in the gaps