

# My Way – Elvis Presley

And now the end is near  
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've traveled each and every byway  
Oh, 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  
Oh, and more, much more than this  
I did it my way

Yes, there 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 tall  
And did it my way

I've loved, I've laughed and cried  
I've had my fails, my share of losing  
And now as tears subside  
I find it all so amusing  
To think I did all that  
And may I say, not in a shy way  
Oh, no, no, not me  
I did it my way

For what is a man, what has he got?  
If not himself, then he has naught  
To say the words he truly feels  
And not the words of one who kneels  
The record shows I took the blows  
And did it my way  
The record shows I took the blows  
And did it my way



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych