

My Way

Singer: Paul Anker

Handwritten by Raymond Yeung

My Way : singer: Paul Anker
And now, the end is near and
so I face the final curtain. I've
lived a life that is full. I
travelled 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, I saw it through
without exemption. I've planned
each chartered course, each careful





step along the by-way. 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, where 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
fill, my share of losing. And now
as tears subside, I find it all

so amusing to think. I did it
all that and may I say
"Not 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
myself, 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, I did it my way.

