Dm7

I faced it all, and I stood tall

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My Way
Frank Sinatra
And now the end is near
                Asus4 A7
        Gm6/Bb
And so I face the final curtain
My friend, I ll make it clear
           G7 C
I ll state my case of which I m certain
    C Em/B
                      C7/Bb
I ve lived a life that s full
             F
                          Fm6
I ve travelled each and every highway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way
                Cmaj7
Re-grets, I ve had a few
         Gm6/Bb
But then again, too few to men-tion
              Dm7
I did what I had to do
And saw it through without exemption
              C7/Bb
    C Em/B
I planned each charted course
      F Fm6
Each careful step along the by way
And more, much more than this
  F C
           way
I did it my
(refrão)
              C Cmaj7 Gm7 C7(b9)
Yes there were times, I m sure you knew
                         Fmaj7
When I bit off more than I could chew
             Dm7
But through it all when there was doubt
I ate it up and spit it out
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F
               C
And did it my way
        Cmaj7
I ve loved, I ve laughed and cried
        Gm6/Bb
I ve had my fails, my share of loosing
              Dm7
And now as tears subside
       G7
I find it all so amusing
   C Em/B C7/Bb
To think I did all that
           F
And may I say, not in a shy way
C G7
Oh, no, no not me
C Cmaj7 Gm7 C7(b9)
For what is a man, what has he got,
         F
If not himself, then he has naught,
        Dm7
To say the things, he truly feels,
            Em7
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And not the words of one who kneels.

The record shows, I took the blows,

Dm7

Fm C

And did it my way.