

My Way (A Mi Manera)

Sex Pistols

And now, the end is near
And so I face the final curtain (Ha ha ha!)
You cunt, I'm not a queer
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain I've lived a life that's full
And each and every highway
And much, much more than this
I did it my way Regrets, I've had a few
But then again, too few to mention
But I did .. what I had to do
I'll see it through without devotion I planned, each chartered course
Be careful thought along the highway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way There were times, I'm sure you knew
When there was fuck, fuck fuck else to do But through it all, when there was doubt
I shot it up, or kicked it out
I faced the wall .. and .. the wall
And did it my way I've loved in bed last night
I've had my fill, my share of looting
And now, the tears subside
I find it all so amusing To think, I killed a cat
And may I say .. not in the way
"But no, no, not me"
"I did it my way" For what is a brat, what has he got
When he wears hats that he cannot
Say the things he truly thinks
But only the words, not what he feels The record shows, I've got no clothes
And did it my way

Songwriters

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