My Way (First Set 30 Sept 78)

Sid Vicious

And now, the end is near
And so I face the final curtain
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 yet, much more than this
I did it my way
Regrets. I've had a few
But then again, too few to mention.
But dig, what I have to do
I'll see it through with no devotion
Of that, take care and just
Be careful 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 but but
Fucking 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.
Knocked out 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, oh no, not their way
But no, oh no, not me
I did it my way
For what is a brat,
What has he got
When he finds out 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
PAUL ANKA, GILLES THIBAUT, CLAUDE FRANCOIS, JACQUES REVAUXPublished by
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