

My way, Frank Sinatra (1969, Los Angeles, USA)



1. Look at the title of the song.

a) What is it about?

b) Have you ever heard it?

c) Do you always do things your way?

2. Do you know Frank Sinatra? What do you think he was like?

3. Cross the words from this Bingo chart while you hear them in the song:

curtain	highway	more
doubt	tears	amusing
shy	naught	kneels

4. Make a drawing or write the meaning of each word:

curtain	tears
highway	amusing
more	shy
doubt	naught

My way, Frank Sinatra (1969)

And now, the end is near,
And so I face the final curtain,
My friend, I'll say it clear,
I'll state my case¹ of which I'm certain.
I've lived a live that's full.
I've 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,
And saw it through without exemption².
I planned each charted course³,
Each careful step along the byway⁴,
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 fill - my share of losing.
But 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. Oh no, not me.
I did it my way.

For what is a man? What has he got?
If not himself - Then he has naught⁵.
To say the things he truly feels
And not the words of one who kneels.
The record shows I took the blows⁶
And did it my way.

Yes, it was my way.

1 Justify myself, expose my arguments

2 The state of being exempt.

3 Each mapped path.

4 A side or secondary road.

5 Zero.

6 Accept whatever (bad) has happened to you.