

# Herman Brood, My Way

And now the end is near  
And so I face the final curtain  
My friends I say it clear  
I'll state my case of which I'm certain  
I've loved a life that's full  
I've travelled each and every highway  
And more much more than this  
I did it my way

Regrets I had a few  
But then again too few to mention  
I did what I had to do  
And saw it through without exemption  
I planned each chattered course  
Each careful stap along the highway  
And more much more than that  
I did it my way

Yes there were times  
I'm sure you knew  
When I bit more off than I could chew  
But through it all when there was doubt  
I ate it up and spitt 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 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 than he has not  
To say the words he truly feels  
And not the words of one who kneels  
The record shows I took the blows  
And did it my way