



I've loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of losing.

C(4)

Em(4)

Gm(4)

A7(4)

And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.

Dm(4)

Dm/C(4)

G7(4)

C(4)

To think, I did all that, and may I say, not in a shy way.

C(4)

C7(4)

F(4)

Fm(4)

Oh no, no not me,

C(4)

G7(4)

And did it my way.

F(4)

C(4)

For what is a man, what has he got,

C(4)

C7(4)

If not himself, then he has naught.

F(8)

To say the things, he truly feels,

Dm(4)

G7(4)

And not the words, of one who kneels.

Em(4)

Am(4)

The record shows, I took the blows,

Dm(4)

G7(4)

And did it my way.

F(4)

C(4)

C(4)

C7(4)

F(4)

C(4)