

Sex Pistols - My Way

Tom: E

Intro: E

E

And now, the end is near

And so I face the final curtain

? E

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

There were times, I'm sure you knew

When there was nothing fucking else to do

But through it all, when there was doubt

I shot it up or kicked it out

I fought them all just as before

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, no, not me
I did it my way

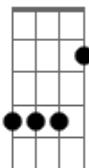
For what is a brat, what has he got
When he finds out that he cannot

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

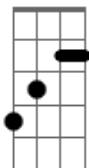
Acordes

E



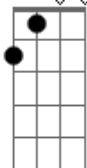
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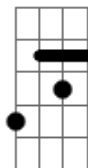
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