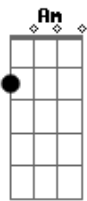


Sex Pistols - My Way

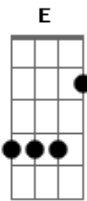
tom:
 And now, the end is near
 And so I face the final curtain
 You cunt, I?m not a queer
 I?ll state my case, of which I?m certain
 I?ve lived a life that?s full
 On each and every highway
 And much, much more than this
 I did it, my way
 (E)
 Regrets, I?ve had a few
 But then again too few too mention
 I did what I had to do
 I saw through without exemption
 I planned each charted course
 Each careful step along the byway
 And more, much more than this
 I did it my way
 There were times, I?m sure you knew
 When there was fuck, but fuck all else to do

But through it down, when there was doubt
 I shack it up or kicked it out
 I face the wall and the wall
 And did it my way
 I?ve loved and been a snake
 I?ve had my fill, my share of losing
 And now, the tears subside
 I find it all so amusing
 To think, I killed a cat
 And may I say ? not in a gay way
 No, no oh no not me
 I did it my way
 For what is a brat, what has he got?
 When he wears pants and he cannot
 Say the things he truly feels
 But only the words, of one who kneels
 The record shows, I shot the bloke
 And did it my way
 [Final] E

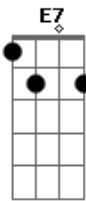
Acordes



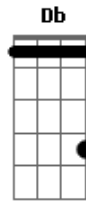
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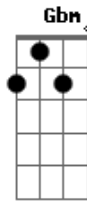
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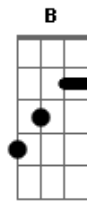
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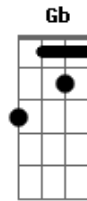
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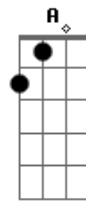
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