

Que Sera

When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother, what will I be?
Will I be pretty, will I be rich? Here's what she said to me.

CHORUS:

Que Sera, Sera, whatever will be, will be.

The future's not ours, to see, que sera, sera, what will be, will be.

When I was just a child in school, I asked my teacher
What should I try?
Should I paint pictures, should I sing songs?
This was her reply...

CHORUS

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead?
Will we have rainbows, day after day?
Here's what my sweetheart said...

CHORUS

Now I have children of my own, they ask their mother
What will I be?
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?
I tell them tenderly....

CHORUS (x2)