

# Que sera sera

When I was just a little [red box]  
I asked my mother, what will I be  
Will I be pretty? Will I be [red box] ?  
Here's what she said to me

Que sera, sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to [red box]  
Que sera, sera  
What will be, will be

love

be

rich

girl

see

tenderly

future

said

children

When I grew up and fell in [red box]  
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead?  
Will we have rainbows day after day?  
Here's what my sweetheart [red box]

Que sera, sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que sera, sera  
What will be, will [red box]

Now I have [red box] of my own  
They ask their mother, what will I be  
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?  
I tell them [red box]

Que sera, sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The [red box] 's not ours to see

Que sera, sera  
What will be, will be  
Que sera, sera

