

Que Sera Sera

Holly Cole

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....
Que sera sera
Whatever will be, will be.
The future's not ours to see,
Que sera sera.
When I grew up and fell in love,
I asked my lover what lies ahead?
Will there be rainbows day after day?
Here's what my lover said.....
Que sera sera
Whatever will be, will be.
The future's not ours to see,
Que sera sera.
Que sera sera
Whatever will be, will be.
The future's not ours to see,
Que sera sera.