

Que Sera, Sera

Shakin' Stevens

When I was just a little boy
I asked my mama what will I be.
Will I be handsome 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.

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.

Que Sera, Sera.
Whatever will be will be.
The future's not ours to see.
Que Sera, Sera.
Now you sing it:

Que Sera, Sera.
Whatever will be will be.
The future's not ours to see.
Que Sera, Sera.

Que Sera, Sera Sing with me!
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.

Que Sera, Sera.
Whatever will be will be.
The future's not ours to see.
Girl screaming I love you.
Que Sera.
Que Sera.
Que Sera, Seeraaaaah.