Que Sera Sera – Doris Day

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 What will be, will be

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

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

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

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



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych



