

Natalie Cole, Que Sera, Sera

(written by j. livingston and r. evans)

We're gathered here this evening to testify

And I want you to know the words for today is let go

(well) ha, I want you to let go

And I want you to just sit back

And relax and open you hearts, your mind and

Let it go, go, go, go, go

We'd like to tell you a story this evening

Haven't not so long, long, long ago

It's a story about you and me

Oh, yeah

This is how it goes

When I was just a little girl

I asked my mother what will I be

(ooh, will I be pretty) yeah (will I be rich)

Here's what she said to me

Que, sera, sera, whatever will be

Hee, hee, hee, hee

Ha, oh, oh, oh, because, because

The future is not for us to see, no

Que sera (que sera) que sera (que sera)

Que sera, oh--- yeah

When I grew up and fell in love

I asked my lover, ooh, baby

Baby what will I be (hmm, oh, oh, oh)

What will I be

(will I have...)

Here's what my baby said to me

He said que sera, sera

I just wanna say that whatever will be

Hee, hee, hee, hee

(oh---)

Que, que sera, oh, oh, oh, oh (sera) oh (sera)

Oh, hey, hey, whatever, whatever, whatever, whatever

Whatever will be, will be

Surely, surely, surely, surely, surely

Surely be, hoo

All because the future is not for us to see

(ooh, no, no, no, no) que sera

(que sera) que sera (que sera)

Que---sera, I want yaul to

-musical interlude-

Oh, oh, oh

Que sera, oh

Sera, oh

Sera, whatever, hoo, will be, hoo, yeah

I know, I know, at least I hope that you know

The fu---ture is not for us to see

Que sera (que sera) que sera (que sera)

Oh well, well , well, well, well, well, well

Que-----hey, sera-----

Oh, oh--, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Que-----oh, oh, oh!