

Hermes Hause Band, Que sera sera

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
What ever 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 sweetheart what lies ahead
Will we have rainbows day after day
Here's what my sweetheart say
Que sera, serra
What ever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother what will I be
Will I be pretty will I be rich
I tell them tenderly
Que sera, sera
What ever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera