

# Sly & The Family Stone, Que Sera, Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

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 lover, "What will I be?  
Will I have 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, 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."