

The High Keyes

"Que Sera, Sera"

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When I was just a little boy,
I asked my mother, What will I be?
Will I be handsome?
And will I be rich?
This is what she said to me...
Que sera, sera,
Whatever will be, will be, will be;
The future's not ours to see.
Que sera, sera,
What will be, will be.
When I was just a child in school,
I asked my teacher, What should I try?
Should I paint pictures?
Should I sing songs?
This was her wise reply...
Que sera, sera,
Whatever will be, will be, will be;
The future's not ours to see.
Que sera, sera,
What will my future bring, now?
Mama, will I be a singer?

Hey, hey,

Hey, hey,

Hey, hey,

Hey, hey.

Hey, hey,

Hey, hey,

Hey, hey,

Hey, hey.

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 lover said...

Que sera, sera,

Whatever will be, will be, will be.

The future's not ours to see.

Que sera, sera,

What will be, will be.

Que sera, sera,

Que sera, sera,

What will be, will be.

Que sera, sera,

Que sera, sera,

Que sera, sera,

[Fade]

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