

# Encanto (Disney) - We Don't Talk About Bruno

tom:

Intro: G Bm Gb  
We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no  
G Gb  
We don't talk about Bruno, but

[Primeira Parte]

Bm Em Gb  
It was my wedding day (it was our wedding day)  
Em  
We were getting ready  
Bm Em Gb  
And there wasn't a cloud in the sky  
Em  
(No clouds allowed in the sky)  
Bm Em Gb Em  
Bruno walks in with a mischievous grin (thunder)  
G Gb  
You telling this story, or am I?

(I'm sorry, mi vida, go on)

Bruno says, "It looks like rain" (why did he tell us?)  
Bm Em Gb  
In doing so, he floods my brain

(Abuela, get the umbrellas)  
Bm Em Gb  
Married in a hurricane (what a joyous day, but anyway)

[Refrão]

G Gb  
We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no  
G Gb  
We don't talk about Bruno

[Segunda Parte]

Bm Em  
Hey, grew to live in fear of Bruno

Stuttering or stumbling  
Gb Em  
I can always hear him sort of muttering and mumbling  
Bm Em  
I associate him with the sound  
Gb  
Of falling sand (ch-ch-ch)  
Bm Em  
It's a heavy lift with a gift so humbling  
Gb Em  
Always left Abuela and the family fumbling  
Bm Em Gb  
Grappling with prophecies they couldn't understand

Do you understand?

Bm Em Gb Em  
A seven-foot frame, rats along his back  
Bm Em Gb Em  
When he calls your name it all fades to black  
Bm Em  
Yeah, he sees your dreams  
Gb Em  
And feasts on your screams (hey)

[Refrão]

G Gb  
We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no  
G Gb  
We don't talk about Bruno

[Ponte]

Bm Em

He told me my fish would die  
Gb  
The next day, dead (no, no)  
Bm Em Gb  
He told me I'd grow a gut and just like he said (no, no)  
Bm Em  
He said that all my hair would disappear  
Gb  
Now, look at my head (no, no)  
G Gb  
Your fate is sealed when your prophecy is read

[Terceira Parte]

D A  
He told me that the life of my dreams  
Bm G  
Would be promised, and someday be mine  
D A  
He told me that my power would grow  
Bm G  
Like the grapes that thrive on the vine

(Oye, Mariano's on his way)

D A  
He told me that the man of my dreams  
Bm  
Would be just out of reach  
G  
Betrothed to another  
D A  
It's like I hear him, now  
Bm G  
Hey, sis, I want not a sound out of you

(It's like I hear him, now)

I can hear him, now

G Gb  
Hm, Bruno  
G Gb  
Yeah, about that Bruno  
G Gb  
I really need to know about Bruno  
G Gb  
Gimme the truth and the whole truth, Bruno  
Gm  
(Isabela, your boyfriend's here)

Time for dinner

[Quarta Parte]

Bm Em Gb Em  
A seven-foot frame, rats along his back  
Bm Em Gb Em  
When he calls your name it all fades to black  
Bm Em Gb Em  
Yeah, he sees your dreams and feasts on your screams  
G Gb  
You telling this story or am I?

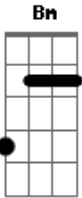
Oye, Mariano's on his way  
Bm Em Gb Em  
Bruno says: It looks like rain  
Bm Em Gb Em  
In doing so, he floods my brain  
Bm Em Gb Em  
Married in a hurricane  
G  
(He's here)

[Final]

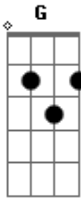
Gb  
Don't talk about Bruno, no  
G  
Why did I talk about Bruno?

Not a word about Bruno

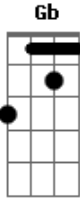
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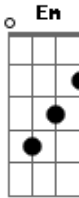
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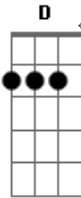
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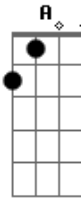
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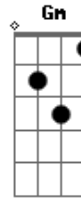
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I never should've brought up Bruno