

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?

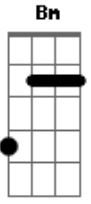
Gb

Not a word about Bruno

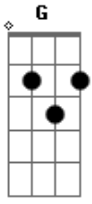
Acordes

Bm

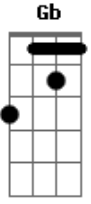
I never should've brought up Bruno



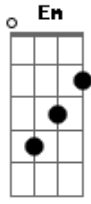
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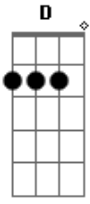
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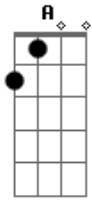
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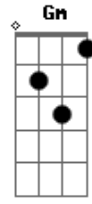
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