

# 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)

We were getting ready  
 Bm Em Gb  
 And there wasn't a cloud in the sky

(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?

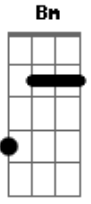
Gb

Not a word about Bruno

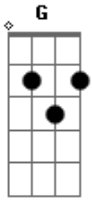
# Acordes

Bm

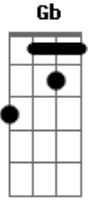
I never should've brought up Bruno



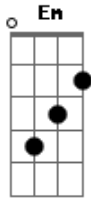
© ukulele-chords.com



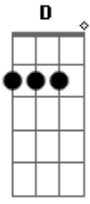
© ukulele-chords.com



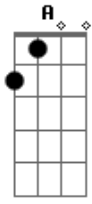
© ukulele-chords.com



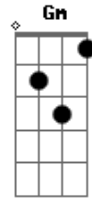
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com