

[Intro]

F **E7**

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

F **E7**

We don't talk about Bruno, but

[Verse 1]

AM **F** **E7**

It was my wedding day

We were getting ready

AM **F** **E7**

And there wasn't a cloud in the sky

AM **F** **E7**

Bruno walks in with a mischievous grin

Thunder

F **E**

You telling this story or am I?

AM **F** **E7**

Bruno says, "It looks like rain"

AM **F** **E7**

In doing so, he floods my brain

AM **F** **E7**

Married in a hurricane

[Chorus]

F **E7**

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

F **E7**

We don't talk about Bruno

[Verse 2]

Hey, grew to live in fear of Bruno stuttering or stumbling

I can always hear him sort of muttering and mumbling

I associate him with the sound of falling sand, ch ch ch

It's a heavy lift with a gift so humbling

Always left Abuela and the family fumbling

Grappling with prophecies they couldn't understand

Do you understand?

A seven-foot frame, rats along his back

When he calls your name it all fades to black

Yeah, he sees your dreams and feasts on your screams (Hey)

[Chorus]

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

We don't talk about Bruno

[Bridge]

He told me my fish would die, the next day, dead (No, no)

He told me I'd grow a gut and just like he said (No, no)

He said that all my hair would disappear, now, look at my head (No, no)

Your fate is sealed when your prophecy is read

[Verse 3]

C G

He told me that the life of my dreams

AM F

Would be promised, and someday be mine

C G

He told me that my power would grow

AM

F

Like the grapes that thrive on the vine (Óye, Mariano's on his way)

C

G

He told me that the man of my dreams

A M

Would be just out of reach

F

Betrothed to another