We Don't Talk About Bruno (Guitar) Lin-Manuel Miranda Key of Cm, Capo 1 Intro F# G We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no B^m F# G We don't talk about Bruno... but Verse $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ It was my wedding day F# It was our wedding day E^m We were getting ready $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F# And there wasn't a cloud in the sky $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ No clouds allowed in the sky B^m E^m $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F# Bruno walks in with a mischievous grin... (Thunder) F# G You telling this story or am I? (I'm sorry, mi vida, go on) B^m $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F# Bruno says, "It looks like rain" $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Why did he tell us? **B**^m $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F# In doing so, he floods my brain $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Abuela, get the umbrellas **B**^m $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F# Married in a hurricane $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ What a joyous day but anyway

Chorus

G F# We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no F# G We don't talk about Bruno Verse 2 Em B^m Hey, grew to live in fear of Bruno stuttering or stumbling Fm F# I can always hear him sort of muttering and mumbling B^m $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ I associate him with the sound $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F# of falling sand, ch ch ch $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ **B**^m It's a heavy lift with a gift so humbling $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F# Always left Abuela and the family fumbling G Grappling with prophecies F# they couldn't understand... (Do you understand?) B^m Em F^m F# A seven-foot frame, rats along his back $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ B^m Em F# When he calls your name it all fades to black $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F# Yeah, he sees your dreams and feasts on your screams (Hey) Chorus F# G We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no G F#

We don't talk about Bruno

Bridge $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ He told me my fish would die, F# the next day, dead (No, no) $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ He told me I'd grow a gut and F# just like he said (No, no) Em $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ He said that all my hair would disappear, F# now, look at my head (No, no) G Your fate is sealed when F# your prophecy is read

Verse 3

D Α He told me that the life of my dreams B^m G Would be promised, and someday be mine D Α He told me that my power would grow **B**^m G Like the grapes that thrive on the vine (Óye, Mariano's on his way) D Α He told me that the man of my dreams \mathbf{B}^{m} Would be just out of reach G Betrothed to another D Α It's like I hear him, now $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G Hey sis, I want not a sound out of you... (It's like I can hear him now) G I can hear him, now... F# Um, Bruno G F# Yeah, about that Bruno G F# I really need to know about Bruno F# G Gimme the truth and the whole truth, Bruno \mathbf{G}^{m} Isabela, your boyfriend's here... Time for dinner...

Verse 4 B^m $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F# $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ A seven-foot frame, rats along his back (It was my wedding day, it was our wedding day) **R**^m $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F♯ When he calls your name it all fades to black (We were getting ready and there wasn't a cloud in the sky) $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ **B**^m $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F# Yeah, he sees your dreams and feasts on your screams (Bruno walks in with a mischievous grin) F# G You telling this story or am I? (Óye, Mariano's on his way) $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{F}^{m} F# Bruno says, "It looks like rain" (He told me that the man of my dreams would be just out of reach) **E**^m **B**^m F# In doing so, he floods my brain Em (Betrothed to another, another) $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ E^m F♯ Married in a hurricane $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ (And I'm fine, and I'm fine, and I'm fine, I'm fine) G He's here... Outro F# Don't talk about Bruno, no G Why did I talk about Bruno? F# Not a word about Bruno B^m I never shoulda brought up Bruno... (End).