



Chorus

A♭ G
We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no
A♭ G
We don't talk about Bruno

Bridge

C^m F^m

He told me my fish would die,

G

the next day, dead (No, no)

 C^m F^n

He told me I'd grow a gut and

G

just like he said (No, no)

C^m F^m

He said that all my hair would disappear,

G

now, look at my head (No, no)

Ab

Your fate is sealed when

G

your prophecy is read

Verse 3

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

