

We Don't Talk About Bruno
No, No, No
We Don't Talk About Bruno

But It Was My Wedding Day
It Was Our Wedding Day
We Were Getting Ready And
There Wasn't A Cloud In The Sky
No Clouds Allowed In The Sky

Bruno Walks In
With A Mischievous Grin
Thunder Roaring
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
In Doing So, He Floods My Brain
Abuela, Get The Umbrellas

Married In A Hurricane
What A Joyous Day But Anyway
We Don't Talk About Bruno
No, No, No
We Don't Talk About Bruno

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 We Don't Talk About Bruno
No, No, No
We Don't Talk About Bruno

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 Hey
Your Fate Is Sealed When Your Prophecy Is Read

He Told Me That The Life Of My Dreams
Would Be Promised And Someday Be Mine

He Told Me That My Power Would Grow
Like The Grapes That Thrive On The Vine
Óye, Mariano's On His Way

He Told Me That The Man Of My Dreams
Would Be Just Out Of Reach
Betrothed To Another It's Like I Hear Him

Hey Sis

I Want Not A Sound Out Of You
I Can Hear Him Now Yeah, About That Bruno
I Really Need To Know About Bruno
Gimme The Truth And The Whole Truth, Bruno

Isabela
Your Boyfriend's Here
Time For Dinner
A Seven-Foot Frame
Rats Along His Back

When He Calls Your Name
It All Fades To Black
He Told Me That
My Power Would Grow

Like The Grapes That Thrive On The Vine
Óye, Mariano's On His Way Bruno

Married In A Hurricane He's Here
Don't Talk About Bruno No, No, No
Why Did I Talk About Bruno
Not A Word About Bruno
I Never Shoulda Brought Up Bruno

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