

We Don't Talk About Bruno

Adassa / Rexburg Children's Choir Version

Words and Music by
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4

It was our wed-ding day No clouds al-lowed in the sky.

9

Thun-der! ____ I'm sor-ry mi-vi-da go on. ____ Why did he tell us? ____

15

____ A-bue-la, get the um - brel - las. ____ What a joy - ous day, but an - y -

19

way. We don't talk a-bout Bru - no no no no! We don't talk a-bout Bru - no! ____ Ooh ____

24

____ sound of fall-ing sand, Ooh ____ Ah could-n't un-der-stand.

31

sev-en foot frame, Ah ____ When he calls your name, Ah ____ yeah he sees your dreams hey! ____

37

____ We don't talk a - bout Bru - no, no, no, no, ____

41

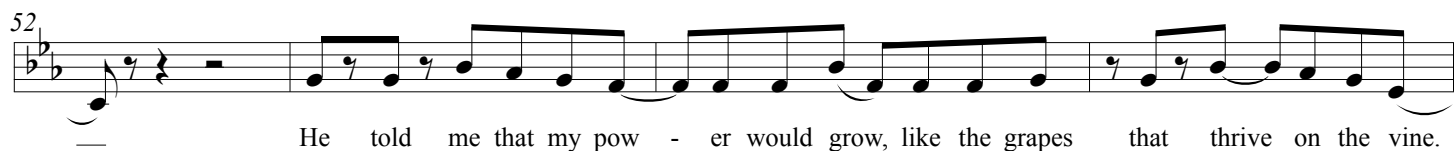
He told me my fish would die. The next ____ day: dead. He said that

45 

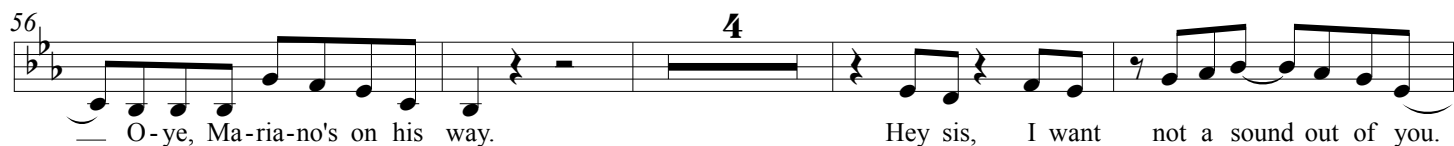
all my hair would dis - ap - pear, now look at my head. Your fate is sealed when your pro -

48 

- phe-cy is read He told me that the life of my dreams would be prom - ised, and some-day be mine.

52 

He told me that my pow - er would grow, like the grapes that thrive on the vine.

56 

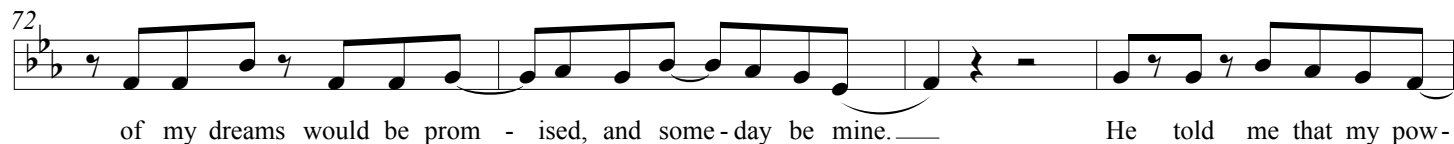
O-ye, Ma-ria-no's on his way. Hey sis, I want not a sound out of you.

64 

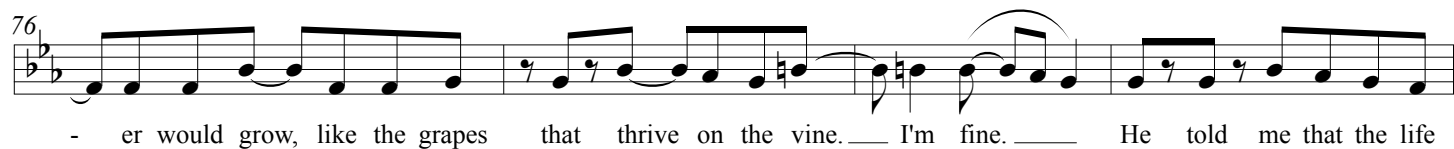
Um, Bru-no. Yeah, a-bout that Bru-no, I real-ly need to know a-bout Bru-no, give me the

68 

truth and the whole truth Bru - no! Time for din-diner! He told me that the life

72 

of my dreams would be prom - ised, and some-day be mine. He told me that my pow -

76 

- er would grow, like the grapes that thrive on the vine. I'm fine. He told me that the life

80 

of my dreamswould be prom - ised, and some-day be mine. and I'm fine, and I'm fine,and I'm fine,

84 

I'll be fine. Don't talk a-bout Bru - no no Not a word a-bout Bru - no!