

ALTO

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

14

Why did he tell us? A-bue-la, get the um - brel - las.

18

What a joy-ous day, but an-y-way. We don't talk-a-bout Bru - no no no no! We don't talk a-bout Bru-

22

- no! Ooh sound of fall-ing sand, Ooh

29

Ah could-n't un-der-stand. sev-en foot frame, Ah When he calls your name, Ah yeah he

35

sees your dreams hey! We don't talk a-bout Bru no, no, no, no,

41

No-oo-no! He told me I'd grow a gut! And just like he said. He said that

For practice / performance use of Rexburg Children's Choir ONLY.

45  all my hair would dis - ap - pear, now look at my head. No oo no. Your fate is sealed when your pro -

48  - phe-cy is read He told me that my pow - er would grow, like the grapes

55  that thrive on the vine. O - ye, Ma - ria - no's on his way. Hey sis,

62  I want not a sound out of you. Um, Bru - no Yeah a - bout that Bru - no, I

67  real - ly need to know a - bout Bru - no, give me the truth and the whole trugh Bru - no!

70  Time for din - ner! it was my wed - ding day. We were get - ting read - y, and there

73  was - n't a cloud in the sky. Bru - no walks in with a mis - chie - vious grin

77  you tell - ing this sto - ry or am I? Bru - no says, "It looks like rain." In

81  do - ing so, he floods my brain. Mar - ried in a hur - ri - cane.

85  Don't talk a - bout Bru - no no Not a word a - bout Bru - no!