

Achy Breaky Heart (Billy Ray Cyrus)

C

1. You can tell the world you never was my girl,
G7
you can burn my clothes up when I am gone.

You can tell your friends just what a fool I've been,
C
and laugh and joke about me on the phone.

C

2. You can tell my arms : Go back to the farm!
G7
You can tell my feet to hit the floor.

You can tell my lips to tell my fingertips,
C
they won't be reaching out for you no more.

C

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
G7
I just don't think he'll understand.

But if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
C G7
he might blow up and kill this man.

C

3. You can tell your Ma, I moved to Arkansas,
G7
you can tell your dog to bite my leg.

Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lips,
C
he never really liked me anyway.

C

4. Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please,
G7
myself already knows I'm not O.K.

Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind,
C
it might be walkin' out on me one day.

+ CHORUS + CHORUS