Achy Breaky Heart Billy Ray Cyrus

Intro: [A] [A]

Well [A] you can tell the world you never was my girl You can burn my clothes when I am [E] gone Or [E] you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been And laugh and joke about me on the [A] phone

[A] You can tell my arms go back to the farm Or you can tell my feet to hit the [E] floor Or [E] you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips They won't be reaching out for you no [A] more

But [A] don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart I just don't think he'd under-[E]-stand And [E] if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart He might blow up and kill this [A] man

[A] Uuuuuuuuuuuu Instrumental - play over verse

[A] You can tell your Maw, I moved to Arkansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my [E] leg
Or [E] tell your brother Cliff who's fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any-[A]-way

Go [A] tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please Myself already knows I'm not O. [E] K. Or [E] you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind It might be walkin' out on me to-[A]-day

[A!] Don't tell my heart my [A!] achy breaky heart I [A!] just don't think he'd under-[E!]-stand And [E!] if you tell my heart my [E!] achy breaky heart He [E] might blow up and kill this [A] man

[A] Uuuuuuuuuuu Instrumental - play over verse

But [A] don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[E]-stand
And [E] if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [A] man [A] [A] [E7] [A!]