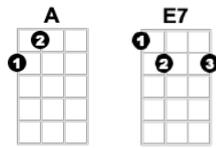


Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus



SB11 p2

1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: A/// A/// A/// E7///

A

Well you can tell the world you never was my girl.

E7

You can burn my clothes when I am gone

Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

A

and laugh and joke about me on the phone

You can tell my arms go back'n to the farm

E7

Or you can tell my feet to hit the floor

Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips

A

They won't be reaching out for you no more

Chorus: Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

E7

I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

A/// A///

He might blow up and kill this man ooooo

Well you can tell the world you never was my girl

E7

You can burn my clothes when I am gone

Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

A

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas

E7

Or you can tell your dog to bite my leg

Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip

A

He never really liked me any-way

Or tell your aunt Louise tell anything you please

E7

Myself already knows I'm not ok

Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind

A

It might be walkin' out on me to-day

A

Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

E7

I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

A/// A///

He might blow up and kill this man ooooo

Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

E7

I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

A/// A///

He might blow up and kill this man ooooo

Chorus Acappella:

Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

I just don't think he'd understand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

A/// A///

He might blow up and kill this man ooooo

Outro: A/// A/// A/// E7/// E7/// E7/// E7/// A*