

Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus



Intro: [F] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[C7]-stand
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [F] man

Well [F] you can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I am [C7] gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the [F] phone

[F] You can tell my arms go back to the farm
Or you can tell my feet to hit the [C7] floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
They won't be reaching out for you no [F] more

[F] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[C7]-stand
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [F] man

[F] You can tell your Ma I moved to Arkansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my [C7] leg
Or tell your brother Cliff who's fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any-[F]-way [G]

Or [G] tell your aunt Louise tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not O. [D7] K.
Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me to-[G]-day

[G!] Don't tell my heart my [G!] achy breaky heart
I [G!] just don't think he'd under-[D7!]-stand
And [D7!] if you tell my heart my [D7!] achy breaky heart
He [D7] might blow up and kill this [G] man

[G] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[D7]-stand
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [G!] man [G!^!]