Achy Breaky Heart  Billy Ray Cyrus

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

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

Chorus:
F
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
C
I just don't think he'd understand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
F
He might blow up and kill this man

F
You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas
C
You can tell your dog to bite my leg
Or tell your brother Cliff, who's fist can tell my lip
F
He never really liked me anyway

use chords above to play in different keys: for example – replace F & C with C & G
Go tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not okay
Or you can tell my eye, to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me today

Chorus:
But 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
He might blow up and kill this man

Chorus:
But 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
He might blow up and kill this man