

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

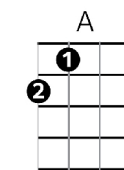
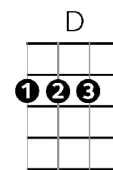
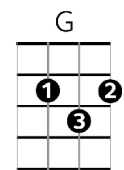
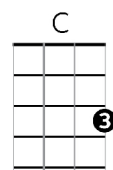
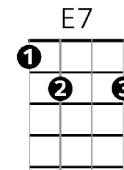
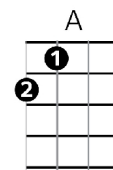
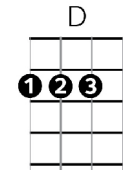
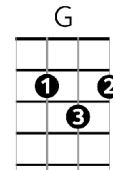
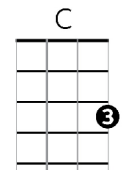
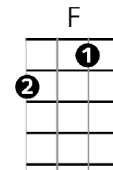
Chorus:

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

I

V



use chords above to play in different keys: for example – replace F & C with C & G

F
Go tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please
C
Myself already knows I'm not okay
Or you can tell my eye, to watch out for my mind
F
It might be walkin' out on me today

Chorus:

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And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
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Chorus:

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