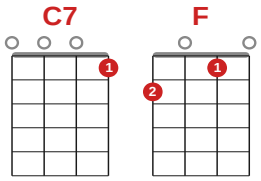
Achy Breaky Heart

artist:Billy Ray Cyrus, writer:Don Von Tress, key:F



[F] [F] [F] [C7]

[F] Well 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

You can tell my arms go back'n 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

> **CHORUS:**
> **[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]** oooo **[F]** ooooo

INSTRUMENTAL
[F] Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I am **[C7]** gone
[C7] 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 your ma I moved to Arkansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my **[C7]** leg
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any-**[F]**way

Or tell your aunt Louise tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not o **[C7]** k
Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me to-**[F]**day

> **CHORUS**
>
> **CHORUS**
>
> Chorus a cappella:
> **[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]** oooo **[F]** ooooo

[F] [F] [F] [C7].
[C7] [C7] [C7] [F]*