

Achy Breaky Heart, Billy Ray Cyrus

[C x4] [Cx4] [Cx4] [Gx4]

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

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

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

[C] You can tell your ma [C] I moved to Arkansas
[C] Or you can tell your dog to bite my [G] leg
[G] Or tell your brother Cliff [G] whose fist can tell my lip
[G] He never really liked me any-[C]way

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

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

ENDING:

[C] down down up ... up down up **DOWN/**

