

Achy Breaky Heart — 2/13/25

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

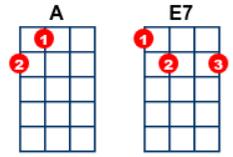
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=byQIPdHMpjc0>

Thanks to John Arkininstall

[A] [A] [A] [E7]

[A] Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I am [E7] gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the [A] phone

You can tell my arms go back'n to the farm
Or you can tell my feet to hit the [E7] floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
They won't be reaching out for you no [A] more



[A] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[E7]stand **CHORUS**
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [A] man [A] oooo [A] ooooo

[A] Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I am [E7] gone
[E7] Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the [A] phone

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my [E7] leg
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any-[A]way
Or tell your aunt Louise tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not o [E7] k
Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me to-[A]day **TO CHORUS x 2**

OUTRO: a cappella

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

(VOCAL) [A] oooo oooo [A] oooo

[A] ... [A] ... [A] ... [E7] ...

[E7] ... [E7] ...

[E7] ... [E\] [A\] [E7\]