

Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus 1993 m2 ... G

Intro - 4 Bars

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

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

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 - Oooooo!

< 1 verse Lead >

You can tell your ma, - I moved to Arkansas
You can tell your dog to bite my leg
Or Tell your brother Cliff - whose fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me anyway

Or tell your aunt Louise, - tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not O.K.
Or you can tell my eyes - to watch out for my mind
It might be walking out on me today

[C] *< 1 verse Lead >* [C] { C } /// 1 verse out