

Achy Breaky Heart

A

Well you can tell the world you never was my girl

E

You can burn my clothes mwhen I am gone

Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

A

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

You can tell my arms go back mto the farm

Or 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

Chorus: A

But don't tell my heart My achy breaky heart

E

I just don't think he'd understand

And if you tell my heart My achy breaky heart

A

He might blow up and kill this man

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas

Or you can tell your dog to bit my leg

Or tell your brother Cliff who's 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 ok

Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind

It might be walkin' out on me today

Chorus: