

Achy Breaky Dance – Billy Ray Cyrus

A

You can tell the world you never was my girl

E

You can burn my clothes when I'm gone

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

A

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

A

You can tell my arms go back to the farm

E

You can tell my feet to hit the floor

Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips

A

They won't be reaching out for you no more

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

A % % E % % % A

A

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas

E

You can tell your dog to bite my leg

Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can can tell my lip

A

He never really liked me anyway

A

Or tell your Aunt Louise tell anything you please

E

Myself already knows I'm not okay

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

A

It might be walking out on me today

A

But don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

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I just don't think he'd understand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

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He might blow up and kill this man

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He might blow up and kill this man X3

A % % E % % % A