ACHY BREAKY HEART

Billy Ray Cirus

Intro: | A | % | % | % |

You can tell the world you never was a 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 men 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
%
They won't be reaching for you any more.

REFRAIN:

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 breachy heart

A
He might blow up and kill this man.

SOLO: | A | % | % | E | % | % | % | A |

You can tell my ma I moved to arkansas

E
You can tell your dog to bite my leg
%
Or tell your brother cliff whose first can tell my lip
%
That he never really liked me anyway

Or tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please

Compared to the second tell of the se

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Accapella;

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 breachy heart

He might blow up and kill this man.

SOLO: | A | % | % | E | % | % | A | 2x

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