Achy Breaky Heart Billy Ray Cyrus

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[Riff]

Bb - F - Bb

[Verse 1]

## вb

You can tell the world

You know there was no girl

You can burn my clothes when I am gone

Or you can tell your friends

Just what a fool I ve been

Вb

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

вb

F

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus] Bb But don t tell my heart My achy breaky heart I just don t think it d understand

And if you tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

He might blow up and kill this man

[Verse 3] You can tell your maw I moved to Arcansa(s) You can tell your dog that bit my leg Or tell your brother Cliff Who s fist can tell my lip He never really liked me anyway [Verse 4] Go tell your aunt Louise Tell anything you please That sell already knows I m not okay Or you can tell my eye Whatch out for my mind It might be walkin out on me one day [Chorus] вb But don t tell my heart My achy breaky heart F I just don t think it d understand And if you tell my heart My achy breaky heart вb He might blow up and kill this man Uuuuuuu.. [Chorus] вb But don t tell my heart My achy breaky heart F I just don t think it d understand And if you tell my heart My achy breaky heart вb He might blow up and kill this man Uuuuuuu..

Uuuuuuu..

[Chorus] **Bb** But don t tell my heart My achy breaky heart F I just don t think it d understand And if you tell my heart My achy breaky heart Bb He might blow up and kill this man

Uuuuuu..