

Achy Breaky Heart
Billy Ray Cyrus

Achy Breaky Heart
Billy Ray Cyrus

[Riff]

G# - Eb - G#

[Verse 1]

G#

You can tell the world

You know there was no girl

Eb

You can burn my clothes when I am gone

Or you can tell your friends

Just what a fool I ve been

G#

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] **G#**

But don t tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

Eb

I just don t think it d understand

And if you tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

G#

He might blow up and kill this man

Uuuuuuu..

[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] **G#**

But don t tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

Eb

I just don t think it d understand

And if you tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

G#

He might blow up and kill this man

Uuuuuuu..

[Chorus] **G#**

But don t tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

Eb

I just don t think it d understand

And if you tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

G#

He might blow up and kill this man

Uuuuuuu..

[Chorus] **G#**

But don t tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

E♭

I just don't think it'd understand

And if you tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

G#

He might blow up and kill this man

Uuuuuuu..