

Achy, Breaky Heart- by Donald Von Tress

C C
You can tell the world you never was my girl

C G7
You can burn my clothes up when I'm gone

G7 G7
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

G7 C
And laugh and joke about me on the phone

C C
You can tell my arms go back to the farm

C G7
You can tell my feet to hit the floor

G7 G7
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips

G7 C
They won't be reaching out for you no more

Chorus

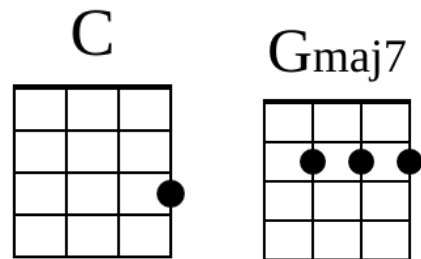
C C
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

C G7
I just don't think he'd understand

G7 G7
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

G7 C
He might blow up and kill this man ... ooh

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



**Strumming Pattern: 2 strums
per chord (basic)**

OR

**Cowboy/country strum: D du
(Boom chick-a)**



Verse 2

C C
You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas

C G7
Or you can tell your dog to bite my leg

G7 G7
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lips

G7 C
He never really liked me anyway

C C C C
Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please

C G7
Myself already knows I'm not okay

G7 G7
Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind

G7 C
It might be walking out on me one-day

Chorus (2 times)

C C
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

C G7
I just don't think he'd understand

G7 G7
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

G7 C
He might blow up and kill this man ... ooh

