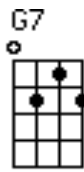
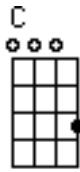


Achy Breaky Heart



Verse 1

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

C
You can burn my clothes when I am
G7
gone

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

G7
And laugh and joke about me on the
C
phone

C
You can tell my arms go back to the farm
G7
Or you can tell my feet to hit the floor
G7
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
G7
They won't be reaching out for you no
C
more

Chorus

C
But don't tell my heart, my Achy,
Breaky Heart,
G7
I just don't think he'd under-stand
G7
And if you tell my heart, my Achy,
Breaky Heart,
C
He might blow up and kill this man
C
Oooooooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhh

Verse 2

C
You can tell your Ma I moved to
Arkansas
C
Or you can tell your dog to bite my leg
G7
G7
Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can
tell my lip,
C
He never really liked me any-way

C
Or tell your aunt Louise, tell anything
you please,
G7
C
Myself already knows I'm not OK
G7
Or you can tell my eye to watch out
for my mind
G7
C
It might be walkin' out on me today

Closing Chorus

C
But don't tell my heart, my Achy
Breaky Heart,
C
G7
I just don't think he'd under-stand
G7
And if you tell my heart, my Achy
Breaky Heart,
C
He might blow up and kill this man

C
But don't tell my heart, my Achy
Breaky Heart,
C
G7
I just don't think he'd under-stand
G7
And if you tell my heart, my Achy
Breaky Heart,
C
He might blow up and kill this man