|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  |  |

**Achy Breaky Heart : Billy Ray Cyrus**

**Key A - Piano**

**-Riff-**

**A - E - A**

**A**

**You can tell the world**

**You know there was no girl**

**E**

**You can burn my clothes when I am gone**

**Or you can tell your friends**

**Just what a fool I've been**

**A**

**And laugh and joke about me on the phone**

**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: A**

**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**

**A**

**He might blow up and kill this man**

**Uuuuuuu..**

**-Riff-**

**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**

**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:**

**Don't tell my heart...**

**Uuuuuuu...**

**-Riff-**

**Chorus:**

**Don't tell my heart...**

**Chorus sung only:**

**Don't tell my heart**

**Uuuuuhu huuu...**

**-Riff- 2x**