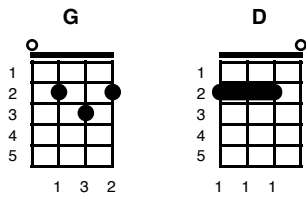


# Achy Breaky Heart

Key of G



(Verse 1)

**G**

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

**G**

**D**

You can burn my clothes when I am gone.

**D**

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

**D**

**G**

And laugh and joke about me on the phone.

(Verse 2)

**G**

You can tell my arms go back into the farm.

**G**

**D**

Or you can tell my feet to hit the floor.

**D**

Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips.

**D**

**G**

They won't be reaching out for you no more

(Chorus)

**G**

But don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart.

**G**

**D**

I just don't think he'd understand.

**D**

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

**D**

**G**

He might blow up and kill this man. Ooohhh

(Break)

I G I I I D I I I I G I

(Verse 3)

G

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas.

G

D

Or you can tell your dog to bite my leg.

D

Or tell your brother Cliff who's fist can tell my lip.

D

G

He never really liked me anyway.

(Verse 4)

G

G Or tell your Aunt Louise. Tell anything you please.

G

D

Myself already knows I'm not ok.

D

Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind,

D

G

It might be walkin' out on me today

(Chorus)

G

But don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart.

G

D

I just don't think he'd understand.

D

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

D

G

He might blow up and kill this man. Ooohhh

(Chorus)

G

But don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart.

G

D

I just don't think he'd understand.

**D**

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

**D**

**G**

He might blow up and kill this man. Ooohhh