

Achy Breaky Heart - Billy Ray Cyrus 1992

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[F]You can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my cloths when I'm [C]gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the [F]phone

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

(Chorus)

*[F]But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
I just don't think it'd under [C]stand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [F]man.....Ooooo*

[F]You can tell your Ma I moved to Arkansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my [C]leg
Or you can tell your brother Cliff who's fist can tell my lips
He never really liked me any [F]way

[F]Oh tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please
Myself already knows that I'm [C]okay
Oh you can tell your eyes to watch out for my mind
It might be walking out on me [F]today

(Chorus X2)

