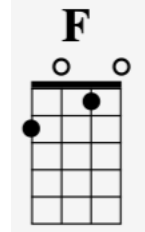


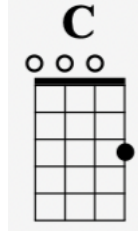
Achy Breaky Heart

Pattern throughout
Fx4 Fx4 Fx4 Cx4
Cx4 Cx4 Cx4 Fx4

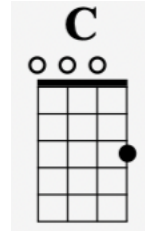
[Verse 1]



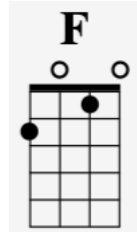
You can tell the world, you never was my girl



You can burn my clothes when I am gone

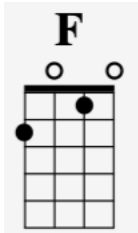


Or you can tell your friends, Just what a fool I've been

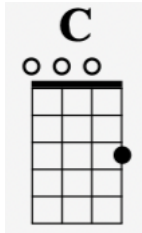


And laugh and joke about me on the phone

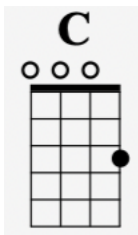
[Verse 2]



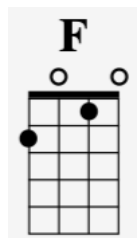
You can tell my arms. Go back into the farm



You can tell my feet to hit the floor

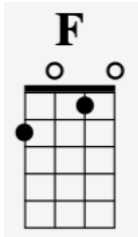


Or you can tell my lips, to tell my fingertips

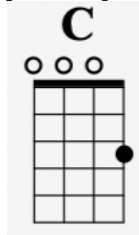


They won't be reaching out for you no more

[Chorus]

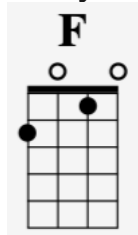


But don't tell my heart. My achy breaky heart



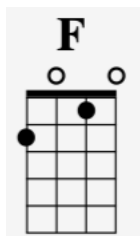
I just don't think it'd understand

And if you tell my heart. My achy breaky heart

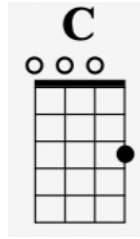


He might blow up and kill this man

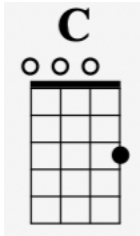
[Verse 3]



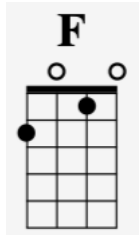
You can tell your maw, I moved to Arkansas



You can tell your dog that bit my leg

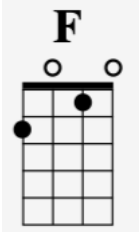


Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lip

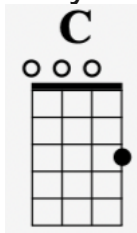


He never really liked me anyway

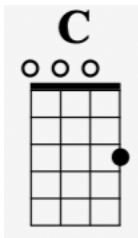
[Verse 4]



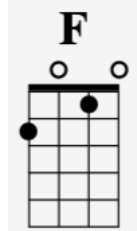
Go tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please



Myself already knows I'm not okay

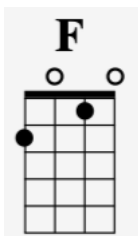


Or you can tell my eye, Watch out for my mind

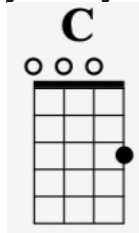


It might be walkin' out on me one day

[Chorus]

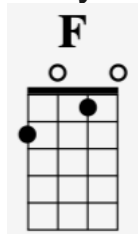


But don't tell my heart. My achy breaky heart



I just don't think it'd understand

And if you tell my heart. My achy breaky heart



He might blow up and kill this man

