Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus

[bass intro E E E E E E F# G#   A] [ukes A / / /]

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &   1   2 3 4

A

You can tell the **world**, you **nev**er was my **girl**,

A   E7

You can **burn** my **clothes**-up when I'm **gone**.

    E7

Oh, **you** can tell your **friends** just **what** a fool I've **been**,

    E7   A

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

A

You can tell my **arms** to go **back**-to the **farm**

A   E7

You can tell my **feet** to hit the **floor**.

    E7

Or, **you** can tell my **lips** to **tell** my finger**tips**

    E7   A

They **won't** be reaching **out** for you no **more**

               A

Chorus: But **don't** tell my **heart**, my achy breaky **heart**,

            A   E7

            I **just** don't **think** he'd under**stand**

                E7

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

                E7   A

            He **might** blow **up** and kill this **man**.   **[end with chorus x 2]**

                                   [instruments play 4 lines – bass solo]

A

You can **tell** your **ma** I **moved** to Arkan**sas**,

    A   E7

Oh, **you** can tell your **dog** to bite my **leg**.

    E7

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

    E7   A

He **nev**er really **liked** me any**way**.

    A

Or, **tell** your Aunt Lou**ise**, tell **any**thing you **please**,

    A   E7

My**self** already **knows** I'm not o**kay**.

    E7

Or, **you** can tell my **eyes** to **watch** out for my **mind**,

    E7   A

It **might** be **walk**ing **out** on me to**day**.   **[chorus]** x 2