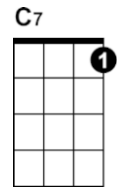


# Achy Breaky Heart - Billy Ray Cyrus Key of F

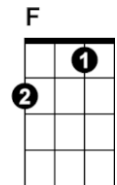
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**Intro:** [F] [F] [F] [F]

[F] You can tell the world, you [F] never was my girl  
[F] You can burn my clothes up when I'm [C7] gone  
[C7] You can tell your friends, just [C7] what a fool I've been  
And [C7] laugh and joke about me on the [F] phone



[F] You can tell my arms, [F] go back to the farm  
[F] You can tell my feet to hit the [C7] floor  
Or [C7] you can tell my lips, to [C7] tell my fingertips  
They [C7] won't be reaching out for you no [F] more



But [F] don't tell my heart, my [F] achy breaky heart  
I [F] just don't think he'd under-[C7]-stand  
And [C7] if you tell my heart, my [C7] achy breaky heart  
He [C7] might blow up and kill this [F] man Ooooooh

**Instrumental:** [F] [F] [F] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F]

[F] You can tell your ma, I [F] moved to Arkansas  
[F] You can tell your dog to bite my [C7] leg  
Or [C7] tell your brother Cliff, whose [C7] fist can tell my lip  
He [C7] never really liked me any-[F]-way

Or [F] tell your Aunt Louise, tell her [F] anything you please  
My-[F]-self already knows I'm not O-[C7]-kay.  
Or [C7] you can tell my eyes, to [C7] watch out for my mind  
It [C7] might be walking out on me to- [F] day

But [F] don't tell my heart, my [F] achy breaky heart  
I [F] just don't think he'd under-[C7]-stand  
And [C7] if you tell my heart, my [C7] achy breaky heart  
He [C7] might blow up and kill this [F] man Ooooooh

**A capella (with claps)**

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd understand  
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man

But [F] don't tell my heart, my [F] achy breaky heart  
I [F] just don't think he'd under-[C7]-stand  
And [C7] if you tell my heart, my [C7] achy breaky heart  
He [C7] might blow up and kill this [F//] man [F]