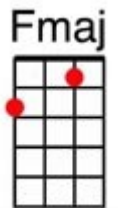


**ACHY BREAKY HEART**

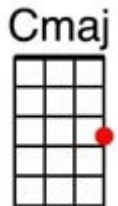
**[F]** You can tell the world you never was my girl  
 You can burn my clothes when I'm **[C]** gone  
 Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been  
 And laugh and joke about me on the **[F]** phone

**[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 finger tips  
 They won't be reaching out for you no **[F]** more

**[F]** But don't tell my heart , my achy breaky heart  
 Just don't think he'd under **[C]** stand  
 And if you tell my heart , my achy breaky heart  
 He might blow up and kill this **[F]** man Oooooo



**[F]** You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas  
 Or you can tell your dog to bite my **[C]** leg  
 Or 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 o **[C]** kay  
 Oh you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind  
 It might be walking out on me to **[F]** day

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

**[F]** But don't tell my heart , my achy breaky heart  
 Just don't think he'd under **[C]** stand  
 And if you tell my heart , my achy breaky heart  
 He might blow up and kill this **[F]** man Oooooo

**[C]** And if you tell my heart , my achy breaky heart  
 He might blow up and kill this **[F]** man Oooooo