

Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus

Original Key: A

Capo: Fret 2

Chart Key: G

||G |G |G |G ||

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

|G |  
You can tell my arms go back to the farm  
| |D  
You can tell may feet to hit the floor  
|D |  
Or you can tell may lips to tell my fingertips  
| |G  
They won't be reaching out for you no more

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

Oooooooooo!

||G |G |G |D |  
|D |D |D |G ||

|G |  
You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas  
| |D  
You can tell your dog to bite my leg  
| |  
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip  
| |G  
He never really liked me anyway

|G |  
Or tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please  
| |D  
Myself already knows I'm not O.K.  
| |  
Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind  
| |G  
It might be walking out on me today

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

||G |G |G |D |  
|D |D |D |G ||

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

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

Oooooooooo!

	G	G	G	D	
D	D	D	G		
	G	G	G	D	
D	D	D	G	G	