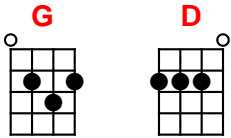


# Achy Breaky Heart

XXXX



## First Sung Note: B

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=byQIPdHMPjc>

[G] You can tell the world  
You know there was no girl  
You can burn my clothes when I am [D] gone  
Or you can tell your friends  
Just what a fool I've been  
And laugh and joke about me on the [G] Floor

[G] You can tell my arms  
Go back into the farm  
You can tell my feet to hit the [D] floor  
Or you can tell my lips  
To tell my fingertips  
They won't be reaching out for you no [G] more

## Chorus

But [G] don't tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
I just don't think it'd under-[D]stand  
And if you tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this [G] man

[G] You can tell your maw  
I moved to Arcansa(s)  
You can tell your dog that bit my [D] leg  
Or tell your brother Cliff  
Who's fist can tell my lip  
He never really liked me [G] anyway

[G] Go tell your aunt Louise  
Tell anything you please  
Myself already knows I'm not [D] okay  
Or you can tell my eye  
Watch out for my mind  
It might be walkin' out on me one [G] day

## Chorus

But [G] don't tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
I just don't think it'd under-[D]stand  
And if you tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this [G] man

## Acapella

### Chorus

But [G] don't tell my heart

My achy breaky heart  
I just don't think it'd under-**[D]**stand  
And if you tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this **[G]** man

### Play chords

#### Chorus

But **[G]** don't tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
I just don't think it'd under-**[D]**stand  
And if you tell my heart  
My achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this **[G]** man