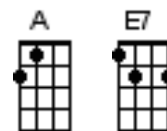


Achy Breaky Heart. 1991. Don Von Tress. Billy Ray Cyrus. 1992.



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [A] [A] [A] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A]

[A] You can tell the world you [A] know there was no girl
[A] You can burn my clothes when I am [E7] gone
Or [E7] you can tell your friends, just [E7] what a fool I've been
And [E7] laugh and joke about me on the [A] phone

[A] You can tell my arms, [A] go back into the farm
[A] You can tell my feet to hit the [E7] floor
Or [E7] you can tell my lips to [E7] tell my fingertips
They [E7] won't be reaching out for you no [A] more

Chorus But [A] don't tell my heart, my [A] achy breaky heart
I just [A] don't think it'd under-[E7]-stand
And [E7] if you tell my heart, my [E7] achy breaky heart
He [E7] might blow up and kill this [A] man

[A] [A] [A] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A]

[A] You can tell your maw I [A] moved to Arcansas
[A] You can tell your dog that bit my [E7] leg
Or [E7] tell your brother Cliff who's [E7] first can tell my lip
He [E7] never really liked me any-[A]-way

Go [A] tell your aunt Louise tell her [A] anything you please
My-[A]-self already knows I'm not o-[E7]-kay
Or [E7] you can tell my eye [E7] watch out for my mind
It [E7] might be walkin' out on me one [A] day

Chorus But [A] don't tell my heart, my [A] achy breaky heart
I just [A] don't think it'd under-[E7]-stand
And [E7] if you tell my heart, my [E7] achy breaky heart
He [E7] might blow up and kill this [A] man

Chorus A Capella

Chorus But [A] don't tell my heart, my [A] achy breaky heart
I just [A] don't think it'd under-[E7]-stand
And [E7] if you tell my heart, my [E7] achy breaky heart
He [E7] might blow up and kill this [A] man [A] [A]