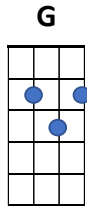
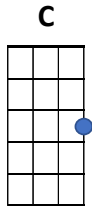


2. Achy breaky heart – Billy Ray Cyrus



Strum: D DUD DUD DUD DU
duDuduDuduDuduDu
1^e 2^e 3^e 4^e

[Riff] **C** | **C** | **C** | [**G/ G/ C/ ...**]

[Verse 1] **C**
You can tell the world, You never was my girl
G
You can burn my clothes when I am gone
Or you can tell your friends, Just what a fool I've been
C
And laugh and joke about me on the phone

[Verse 2] **C**
You can tell my arms, Go back into the farm
G
You can tell my feet to hit the floor
Or you can tell my lips, To tell my fingertips
C
They won't be reaching out for you no more

[Chorus] **C**
But don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
G
I just don't think it'd understand
And if you tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
C
He might blow up and kill this man
C G C
Uuuuuuu..

[Verse 3] **C**
You can tell your maw, I moved to Arkansas
G
You can tell your dog that bit my leg
Or tell your brother Cliff, Whose fist can tell my lip
C
He never really liked me anyway

2. Achy breaky heart – Billy Ray Cyrus

[Verse 4] **C**
Go tell your aunt Louise, Tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not okay **G**
Or you can tell my eye, Watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me one day **C**

[Chorus] **C**
But don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
I just don't think it'd understand **G**
And if you tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this man **C**
C G C
Uuuuuuu..

[Chorus] **C**
But don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
I just don't think it'd understand **G**
And if you tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this man **C**

[Acapella] **C/**
But don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
I just don't think it'd understand (G)
And if you tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this man (C)

[Outro] **C G C G C/**
Uuuuuuu- u-uuuh yeah!

