ACHY BREAKY HEART (BAR)-Don Von Tress

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: | F | C7 | F C7 |

F
You can tell the world you never was my girl
C7
You can burn my clothes when I’m gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I’ve been
F
And laugh and joke about me on the phone

F
You can tell my arms, go back onto the farm
C7
You can tell my feet to hit the floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
F
They won’t be reachin’ out for you no more

F
But don’t tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
C7
I just don’t think he’d under-stand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
F
He might blow up and kill this man, ooo

Instrumental verse

F
You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas
C7
You can tell your dog to bite my leg
Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lips
F
He never really liked me any-way
F
Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please
C7
Myself already knows I’m not o-kay
Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind
F
It might be walkin’ out on me to-day

F
But don’t tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
C7
I just don’t think he’d under-stand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
F
He might blow up and kill this man, ooo (repeat chorus)