

## ACHY BREAKY HEART

**F**

You can tell the world you never was my girl

**C7**

You can burn my clothes up when I'm gone

You can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

**F**

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

You can tell my arms go back to 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 reaching out for you no more

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

**C7**

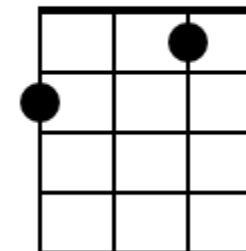
I just don't think he'd understand

And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

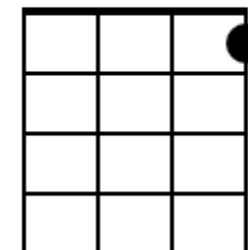
**F**

He might blow up and kill this man

**F**



**C7**



**STRUM D DUD DU**