

Billy Ray Cyrus - Achy Breaky Heart

tom:

Well you can tell the world you never was my girl

You can burn my clothes mwhen I am gone

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

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

You can tell my arms go back mto the farm Or you can tell my feet to hit the floor Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips They won't be reaching out for you no more

But don't tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

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I just don't think he'd understand

And if you tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

He might blow up and kill this man

Oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhh

You can tell your ma I moved to Arcansas Or you can tell your dog to bit my leg
Or tell your brother Cliff who's fist can tell my lip He never really liked me anyway

Or tell your aunt Louise tell anything you please Myself already knows I'm not ok
Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me today

AEAEA

Chorus

Acordes

