

ACHY BREAKY HEART

Words & Music by Don Von Tress

A

A

(1.) You can tell the world you ne-ver was my girl,
(2. see block lyric)

E

you can burn my clothes up when I'm gone. You can tell your friends just

what a fool I've been and laugh and joke a-bout me on the

A

phone. You can tell my arms go back to the farm,

E

you can tell my feel to hit the floor, or you can tell my lips to

A

tell my fin-ger-tips they won't be reach-ing out for you no more. (But)

CHORUS

A

don't tell my heart, my a - chy break - y heart, I just don't think he'd un - der -

E

stand. And if you tell my heart, my a - chy break - y heart, he

might blow up and kill this man. (Instr.)

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

CODA

VERSE 2:
 You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas,
 You can tell your dog to bite my leg.
 Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip
 That he never really liked me anyway.
 Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please,
 Myself already knows I'm not okay,
 Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind
 It might be walking out on me today.