

[Intro]

A

[Verse 1]

A

You can tell the world, you never was my girl

E

You can burn my clothes when I am gone

E

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

A

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

[Verse 2]

A

You can tell my arms, go back into the farm

E

You can tell my feet to hit the floor

E

Or you can tell my lips, to tell my fingertips

A

They won't be reaching out for you no more

Ding n John
Acoustic Duo

[Chorus]

A

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

E

I just don't think he'd understand

E

And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

A

He might blow up and kill this man

A

Uuuuuuuu..

[Instrumental]

|(A) | A | A | E |
| E | E | E | A |

[Verse 3]

A

You can tell your maw, I moved to Arkansas

E

You can tell your dog to bite my leg

E

Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lip

A

He never really liked me anyway

[Verse 4]

A

Go tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please

E

Myself already knows I'm not okay

E

Or you can tell my eye, watch out for my mind

A

It might be walkin' out on me one day

[Chorus]

A

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

E

I just don't think he'd understand

E

And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

A

He might blow up and kill this man

A

Uuuuuuuu..

Ding n John
Acoustic Duo

[Instrumental]

|(A) | A | A | E |
| E | E | E | A |

[Chorus]

A

Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

E

I just don't think he'd understand

E

And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

A

He might blow up and kill this man