

## Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus

You can tell the world you never was my girl  
You can burn my clothes when I'm 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 onto the phone  
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  
I just don't think it'd understand  
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man

You can tell your Ma I moved to Arkansas  
You can tell your dog to bite my leg  
Or tell your brother Cliff who's fist can tell my lips  
He never really liked me anyway

Oh tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please  
Myself already knows that I'm not okay  
Oh you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind  
It might be walking out on me today

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