



A16 – Achy breaky heart

Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when 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 into 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
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
ooooooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhh

(Instrumentaal)

You can tell your ma I moved to Arcansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite 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

Refrein

(Instrumentaal)

Refrein

Refrein (a capella)

(Instrumentaal, 2x)