

Cyrus Billy Ray

"Achy Breaky Heart"

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You can tell the world
You never was my girl
You can burn my clothes up when I'm gone
Oh 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 on to the farms
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

Chorus:
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

Oooooooo

You can tell your ma
I've moved to Arkansas
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 I'm ready
No I'm not okay
Or you can tell my eye
To watch out for my mind
It might be walking out on me one day

Chorus:
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

Oooooooo

Chorus:
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My achy breaky heart
I just don't think it'd understand
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