

[C].....[C].....[C].....[C].....

[C] You can tell the world..you [C] never was my girl...

[C] You can burn my clothes up when I'm [G] gone...or

[G] you can tell your friends..just [G] what a fool I've been..and

[G] laugh and joke about me on the [C] phone.....

[C] You can tell my arms..go [C] back..to the farm...

[C] You can tell my feet to hit the [G] floor....or

[G] you can tell my lips..to [G] tell my fingertips..they

[G] won't be reaching out for you no [C] more.....

Chorus:

[C] Don't tell my heart..my [C] achy breaky heart..I

[C] just don't think he'll under-[G]-stand...and

[G] if you tell my heart..my [G] achy breaky heart..he

[G] might blow up and kill this [C] man...ooh

Instrumental

[C] You can tell my arms..go [C] back to the farm...

[C] You can tell my feet to hit the [G] floor....or

[G] you can tell my lips..to [G] tell my fingertips..they

[G] won't be reaching out for you no [C] more.....

[C] You can tell your ma..[C] I moved to Arkansas...or

[C] you can tell your dog to bite my [G] leg...or

[G] tell your brother Cliff..[G] whose fist can tell my lip..he

[G] nev-er real-ly liked me an-y-[C]-way....Or

[C] tell your Aunt Louise...tell [C] her an-y-thing you please..My

[C]-self already knows I'm not o-[G]-kay...Or

[G] you can tell my eyes...to [G] watch out for my mind..It

[G] might be walkin' out on me to-[C]-day

Chorus:

[C] Don't tell my heart..my [C] achy breaky heart..I

[C] just don't think he'll under-[G]-stand...and

[G] if you tell my heart..my [G] achy breaky heart..he

[G] might blow up and kill this [C] man...ooh

Instrumental

[C] You can tell my arms..go [C] back to the farm...

[C] You can tell my feet to hit the [G] floor....or

[G] you can tell my lips..to [G] tell my fingertips..they

[G] won't be reaching out for you no [C] more.....

Chorus:

[C] Don't tell my heart..my [C] achy breaky heart..I
[C] just don't think he'll under-[G]-stand...and
[G] if you tell my heart..my [G] achy breaky heart..he
[G] might blow up and kill this [C] man.....

Chorus: acapella with hand clapping:

[C] Don't tell my heart..my [C] achy breaky heart..I
[C] just don't think he'll under-[G]-stand...and
[G] if you tell my heart..my [G] achy breaky heart..he
[G] might blow up and kill this [C] man...ooh

Instrumental

[C] You can tell my arms..go [C] back to the farm...
[C] You can tell my feet to hit the [G] floor....or
[G] you can tell my lips..to [G] tell my fingertips..they
[G] won't be reaching out for you no [C] more.....

Instrumental

[C] You can tell my arms..go [C] back to the farm...
[C] You can tell my feet to hit the [G] floor....or
[G] you can tell my lips..to [G] tell my fingertips..they
[G] won't be reaching out for you no [C] *stop*

[C] 4 beats