1. Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
   You can burn my clothes up 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

2. You can tell my arms go back into the farm
   Oh 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: 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

3. You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas
   Or you can tell your dog to bite my leg
   Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip
   He never really liked me anyway

4. Or tell your aunt Louise tell her 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