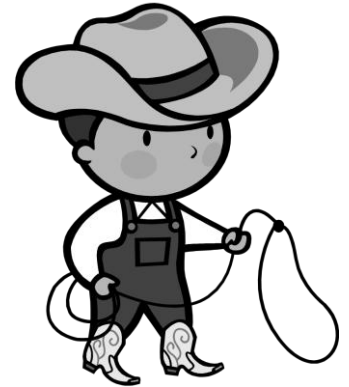


C
1. Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
G7
You can burn my clothes up when I am gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
C
And laugh and joke about me on the phone

C
2. You can tell my arms go back into the farm
G7
Oh you can tell my feet to hit the floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
C
They won't be reaching out for you no more

C
Chorus: **C**
But don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
G7
I just don't think he'd understand
And if you tell my heart My achy breaky heart
C
He might blow up and kill this man



(C)
3. You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas
(G7)
Or you can tell your dog to bite my leg
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip
(C)
He never really liked me anyway

4. Or tell your aunt Louise tell her anything you please
(G7)
Myself already knows I'm not OK
Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind
C
It might be walkin' out on me today