Achy Breaky Heart

[Billy Ray Cyrus](#)

You can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I'm gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the phoneYou can tell my arms, go back onto the phone
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 moreBut 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 manYou can tell your Ma I moved to Arkansas
You can tell your dog to bite my leg
Or tell your brother Cliff who's fist can tell my lips
He never really liked me anywayOh tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please
Myself already knows that I'm not okay
Oh you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind
It might be walking out on me todayDon'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
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