Achy Breaky Heart (Johnny Dirtbag Remix)

Billy Ray Cyrus

You can tell the world you never was my girl

You can burn my clothes up when I'm gone

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 to the farm

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 he'd understand

And if you tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

He might blow up and kill this manYou can tell your mom I moved to Arkansas

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 anywayOr tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please

Myself already knows I'm not OK.

Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind

It might be walking out on me todayBut 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 manDon't tell my heart

My achy breaky heart

I just don't think he'd understand

And if you tell my heart

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Songwriters

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