

My Achy Breaky Heart

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 phone
You can tell my _____ go back to the farm
You can tell my _____ to hit the floor
Or you can tell my _____ to tell my _____
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, ooh

[Verse 2]

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas
You can tell your dog to bite my _____
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my _____
He never really liked me anyway
Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not okay
Or you can tell my _____ to watch out for my mind
It might be walking out on me today