ACHY BREAKY HEART

[F] YOU CAN TELL THE WORLD, YOU NEVER WAS MY GIRL
YOU CAN BURN MY CLOTHES WHEN I’M [C7] GONE
OR YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS JUST WHAT A FOOL I’VE BEEN
AND LAUGH AND JOKE ABOUT ME ON THE [F] PHONE

[C7] YOU CAN TELL MY ARMS - GO BACK ONTO THE FARM
YOU CAN TELL MY FEET TO HIT THE [C7] FLOOR
OR YOU CAN TELL MY LIPS TO TELL MY FINGERTIPS
THEY WON’T BE REACHING OUT FOR YOU NO [F] MORE

BUT [F] DON’T TELL MY HEART, MY ACHY BREAKY HEART
I JUST DON’T THINK HE’D UNDER-[C7]-STAND
AND IF YOU TELL MY HEART, MY ACHY BREAKY HEART
HE MIGHT BLOW UP AND KILL THIS [F] MAN

[F] YOU CAN TELL YOUR MA, I MOVED TO ARCANSAW
YOU CAN TELL YOUR DOG THAT BIT MY [C7] LEG
OR TELL YOUR BROTHER CLIFF, WHO’S FIRST CAN TELL MY LIP
HE NEVER REALLY LIKED ME ANY-[F]-WAY

GO [F] TELL YOUR AUNT LOUISE, TELL ANYTHING YOU PLEASE
MYSELF ALREADY KNOWS I’M NOT O-[C7]-KAY
OR YOU CAN TELL MY EYE, TO WATCH OUT FOR MY MIND
IT MIGHT BE WALKIN’ OUT ON ME ONE [F] DAY

BUT [F] DON’T TELL MY HEART, MY ACHY BREAKY HEART
I JUST DON’T THINK HE’D UNDER-[C7]-STAND
AND IF YOU TELL MY HEART, MY ACHY BREAKY HEART
HE MIGHT BLOW UP AND KILL THIS [F] MAN

[F] YOU CAN TORTURE ME WITH DONNIE AND MARIE
YOU CAN PLAY SOME BARRY MAN!-[C7]-LOW
OR YOU CAN PLAY SOME SHLOCK LIKE NEW KIDS ON THE BLOCK
OR ANY VILLAGE PEOPLE SONG YOU [F] KNOW

OR [F] PLAY VANILLA ICE, HEY YOU CAN PLAY HIM TWICE
AND YOU CAN PLAY THE BEE-GEE S ANY [C7] DAY
BUT MR. D.J. PLEASE, I’M BEGGING ON MY KNEES
I JUST CAN’T TAKE NO MORE OF BILLIE [F] RAY

BUT [F] DON’T PLAY THAT SONG, THAT ACHY BREAKY SONG
THE MOST A-NNOYING SONG I [C7] KNOW
AND IF YOU PLAY THAT SONG, THAT ACHY BREAKY SONG
I MIGHT BLOW UP MY RADIO-[F]-O

[F] YOU CAN CLEAR THE ROOM BY PLAYING DEBBIE BOONE
OR CRANK YOUR ABBA RECORDS UNTIL [C7] DAWN
OH, I COULD EVEN HEAR SLIM WHITMAN OR ZAMFAR
DON’T MIND A YOKO ONO MARA-[F]-THON

OR [F] PLAY SOME TIFFANY ON VINYL OR CD
OR SCRATCH YOUR FINGERNAILS ACROSS THE [C7] BOARD
OR TIE ME TO A CHAIR, AND KICK ME DOWN THE STAIRS
JUST PLEASE DON’T PLAY THAT STUPID SONG NO [F] MORE

JUST [F] DON’T PLAY THAT SONG, THAT ACHY BREAKY SONG
YOU KNOW I HATE THAT SONG A [C7] BUNCH
AND IF YOU PLAY THAT SONG, THAT ACHY BREAKY SONG
IT MIGHT JUST MAKE ME LOSE MY [F] LUNCH.

[F] DON’T PLAY THAT SONG, THAT ACHY BREAKY SONG
I THINK IT’S DRIVING ME IN-[C7]-SANE
OH, PLEASE DON’T PLAY THAT SONG, THAT IRRITATING SONG
I’D RATHER HAVE A PITCHFORK THROUGH MY [F] BRAIN.