


ACHY BREAKY HEART

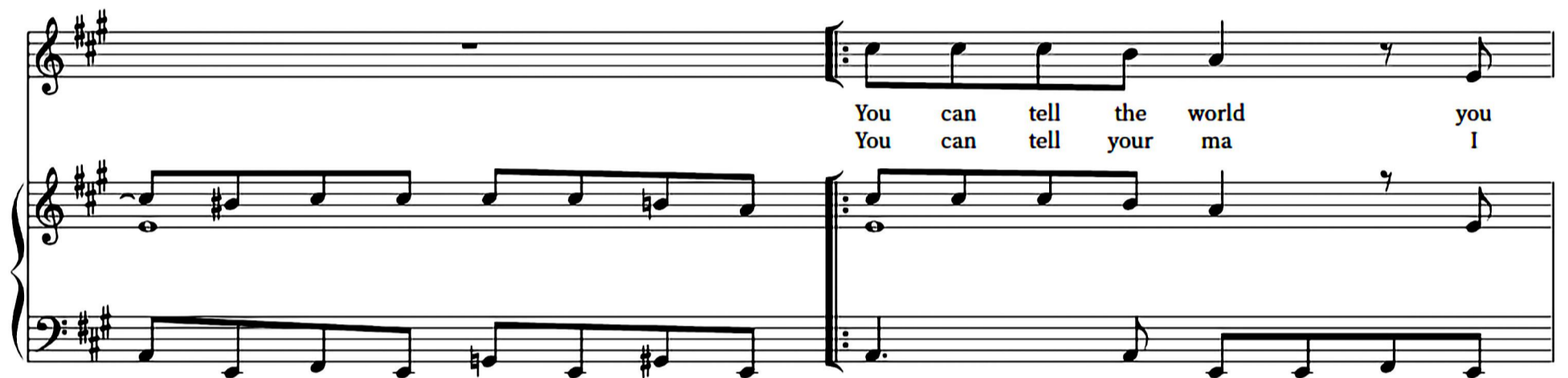
(Don't Tell My Heart)

Words and Music by
DON VON TRESS

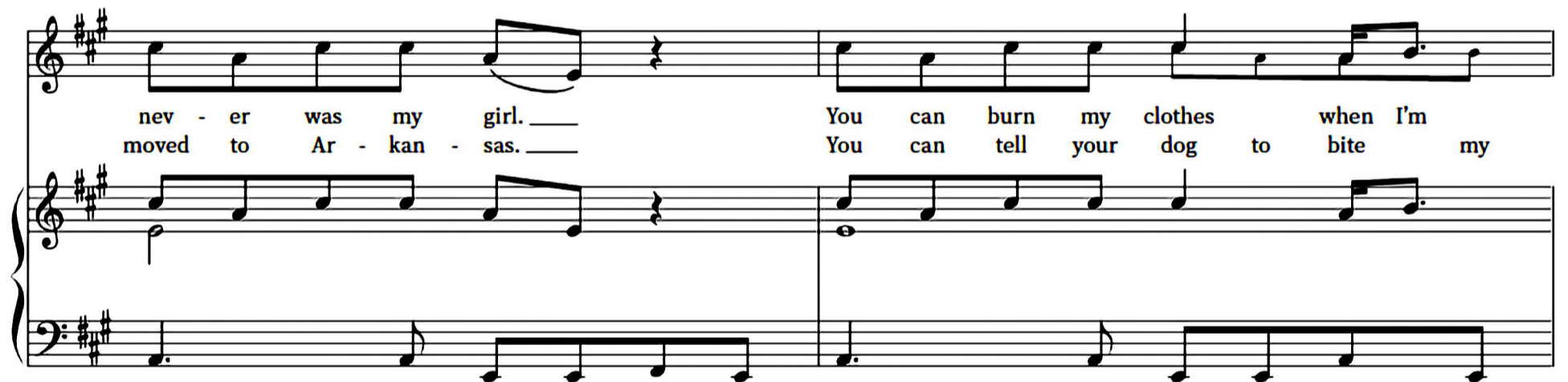
Steady beat 



mf



You can tell the world you
You can tell your ma I



nev - er was my girl. _____
moved to Ar - kan - sas. _____

You can burn my clothes when I'm
You can tell your dog to bite my

E 



gone. Or you can tell your friends _____ just
leg. Or tell your broth - er Cliff _____ whose

what a fool I've been and laugh and joke a - bout me on the
 fist can tell my lip. He nev - er real - ly liked me an - y -

A

phone. — Or You can tell my arms go
 -way. — tell your Aunt Lou - ise. Tell

back — to the farm. — My - self al - read - y knows I'm not o -
 an - y - thing you please. —

E

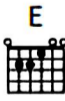
floor. Or you can tell my lips to
 -kay. Or you can tell my eyes to

tell my fin - ger - tips they won't be reach - ing out for you no
 watch out for my mind. It might be walk - ing out on me to -



more. — But Don't tell my heart, my
 -day. — Don't tell my heart, heart,
 Don't tell my heart,

ach - y break - y heart. — I just don't think he'd un - der -

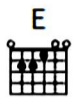


-stand. And if you tell my heart, my ach - y break - y heart, - he

To Coda  



might blow up and kill this man. Ooh.






1.



2.



D.S. al Coda 







man.

Don't tell my heart, my ach - y break - y heart. _ I just don't think he'd un - der -

E

-stand. And if you tell my heart, my ach - y break - y heart, _ he

A

might blow _ up and kill this man. Ooh. _

E

