

ACHY BREAKY HEART

(by Don L Von Tress)

Intro: F F

F
You can tell the world you never was my girl

C
You can burn my clothes when I'm gone

Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

F
And laugh and joke about me on the phone

F
You can tell my arms go back to the farm

C
You can tell my feet to hit the floor

Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips

F
They won't be reaching out for you no more

CHORUS

F
But don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

C
I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

F
He might blow up and kill this man

F
Tell your Aunt Louise tell anything you please

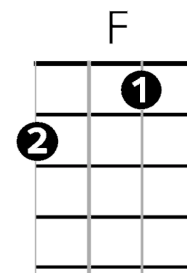
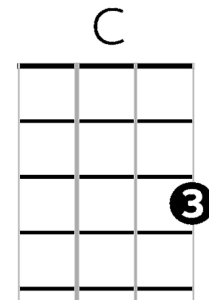
C
Myself already knows I'm not o-kay

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

F
It might be walking out on me to-day

Repeat chorus - NO INSTRUMENTS - VOICE ONLY

Repeat chorus and end



SINGING THE BLUES (BY Marty Robins)

G C G D

Well I never felt more like singin' the blues

'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love dear

Why'd you do me this way?

Well I never felt more like cryin' all night

'Cause every thing's wrong and nothin' ain't right, without you

You got me singin' the blues

The moon and stars no longer shine

The dream is gone I thought was mine

There's nothin' left for me to do but cry-y-y over you

Well I never felt more like runnin' away

But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay without you?

You got me singin' the blues

Well I never felt more like singin' the blues

'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love dear

You got me singin' the blues

