Killing Me Softly

(Fox and Gimbel)

INTRO: Em///

CHORUS:

[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life with [C] his words
Killing me [F] softly... with his [E7] song

[Am] I heard he [D] sang a good song
[G] I heard he [C] had a style
[Am] And so I [D] came to see him and [Em] listen for a while
[Am] And there he [D] was this young boy
[G] A stranger [B7] to my eyes

CHORUS:

[Am] I felt all [D] flushed with fever [G] Embarrassed [C] by the crowd [Am] I felt he [D] found my letters and [Em] read each one out loud [Am] I prayed that [D] he would finish [G] But he just [B7] kept right on

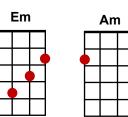
CHORUS:

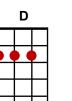
[Am] He sang as [D] if he knew me
[G] In all my [C] dark despair
[Am] And then he [D] looked right through me as
[Em] if I wasn't there
[Am] And he just [D] kept on singing
[G] Singing [B7] clear and strong...

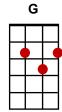
CHORUS x 2

[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life with [C] his words
Killing me [F] softly... with his [E7] song [Am] to end.













С

