

# Killing Me Softly [Am]

(Fox and Gimbel)



[Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers  
[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words  
[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song  
Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song  
Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words  
Killing me [Asus4] softly with his [A] song

[Dm] I heard he [G7] sang a good song  
[C] I heard he [F] had a style  
[Dm] And so I [G7] came to see him  
And [Am] listen for a while  
[Dm] And there he [G7] was this young boy  
[C] A stranger [E7] to my eyes

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Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words  
Killing me [Asus4] softly with his [A] song

[Dm] I felt all [G7] flushed with fever  
[C] Embarrassed [F] by the crowd  
[Dm] I felt he [G7] found my letters  
And [Am] read each one out loud  
[Dm] I prayed that [G7] he would finish  
[C] But he just [E7] kept right on

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[Dm] He sang as [G7] if he knew me  
[C] In all my [F] dark despair  
[Dm] And then he [G7] looked right through me  
As [Am] if I wasn't there  
[Dm] And he just [G7] kept on singing  
[C] Singing [E7] clear and strong

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