

Killing Me Softly

Words & Music:
Roberta Flack

CHORUS:

Em Am
Strumming my pain with his fingers.
D7 G
singing my life with his words.
Em A
Killing me softly with his song,
D C
Killing me softly with his song,
G C
Telling my whole life with his words.
Esus4 E
Killing me softly with his song.

Am7 D G C
I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style
Am7 D Em
And so I came to see him and listen for a while.
Am7 D7 G B7
And there he was, this young boy, a stranger to my eyes.

CHORUS:

I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd.
I felt he found my letters, and read each one out loud.
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on.

CHORUS:

He sang as if he knew me in all my dark despair.
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there.
And he just kept on singing, singing clear and strong.

CHORUS: