

# Killing Me Softly

Roberta Flack



[4/4]

Chorus:

[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

Chorus: [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [F] [C] [F] [Asus4] / [A]

[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

Chorus: [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [F] [C] [F] [Asus4] / [A]

[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

Chorus: [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [F] [C] [F] [Asus4] / [A]

