

# Killing me Softly

[Chorus]

Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song

[Verse 1]

I heard he sang a good song  
I heard he had a style  
And so I came to see him  
To listen for a while  
And there he was this young boy  
A stranger to my eyes

[Chorus]

Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song

[Verse 2]

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

Fm Bm7 Eb7 AbM7

Fm B7 Eb Db Ab Db6 Gb F7

Verse

Dbsus Db X4

Bb7 Eb Ab Db

Bb7 Eb Fm7

Bb7 Eb7 Ab C7

