

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

Verse one:

[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] 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

Verse two:

[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]

Verse three:

[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]

