Killing Me Softly - Roberta Flack

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Verse 1

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

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Em                          Am
Strumming my pain with his fingers.
D                          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.
           FMaj7     FMaj7          E      E
Killing me softly,         with his song.
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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.

Play Chorus

Verse 2

He sang as if 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.

Play Chorus