KILLING ME SOFTLY

Chorus

| Strumming my pain with his fingers | Em7 Am7 |
|--------------------------------------|---------|
| Singing my life with his words | D7 G |
| Killing me softly with his song | Em A |
| Killing me softly with his song | D C |
| Telling my whole life with his words | G C |
| Killing me softly, with his song | F E |

Bass riff over Am7 D X 4

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

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 [Break] **Chorus**