Killing me softly

Roberta Flack (1971) VO:K0

Chorus

E- A-
Strumming my pain with his fingers

D7 G
Singing my life with his words

E- A7
Killing me softly with his song

D C
Killing me softly with his song

G C
Telling my whole life with his words

F E
Killing me softly with his song

1. A-7 D G C
I heard he sang a good song I heard he had a style

A-7 D E-
And so I came to see him And listen for a while

A-7 D G B7
And there he was this young boy A stranger to my eyes

Chorus

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

3. 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
But he was there, this stranger, Singing clear and loud

Chorus

iZiguitar