

## Killing me softly

*Roberta Flack***Chorus:**

**[Em]**Strumming my pain with his fin**[Am]**gers  
**[D7]**singing my life with his word**[G]**s  
**[Em]**killing me softly with h**[A]**is song  
 killing me soft**[D]**ly with his **[C]**song  
 telling my **[G]**whole life with his **[C]**words.  
 Killing me soft**[Esus4]**ly  
 with his song**[E]**.{eoc}

**[Am7]**I heard he sa**[D]**ng a good song  
**[G]**I heard he **[C]**had a style  
**[Am7]**and so I ca**[D]**me to see him  
 and **[Em]**listen for a while.  
**[Am7]**And there he wa**[D7]**s this young boy  
**[G]**a stranger **[H7]**to my eyes.

(Chorus)

**[Am7]**I felt all **[D]**flushed with fever  
**[G]**embarrassed **[C]**by the crowd.  
**[Am7]**I felt he **[D]**found my letters  
 and **[Em]**read each one out loud.  
**[Am7]**I prayed that **[D]**he would finish  
**[G]**but he just **[B7]**kept right on.

(Chorus)

**[Am7]**He sang as **[D]**if he knew me  
**[G]**all my **[C]**dark despair.  
**[Am7]**And then he **[D]**looked right through me  
 as **[Em]**if I wasn't there.  
**[Am7]**And he just **[D]**kept on singing  
**[G]**singing **[B7]**clear and strong.

(Chorus)