

Killing Me Softly - Roberta Flack

Em Am
Strumming my pain with his fingers,
D Gmaj7
Singing my life with his words.
Em A7
Killing me softly with his song,
D C
Killing me softly with his song;
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
telling my whole life, with his words,
Fmaj7 E7
Killing me softly with his song.

Am7 D
I heard he sang a good song,
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
I heard he had a style,
Am7 D Em Em7
And so I went to see him and listen for awhile.
Am7 D
And there he was this young boy
Gmaj7 B7
A stranger to my eyes.

Nak.

Am7 D
I felt all flushed with fever,
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Embarassed by the crowd.
Am7 D
I felt he found my letters,
Em Em7
And read each one out loud.
Am7 D
I prayed that he would finish,
Gmaj7 B7
But he just kept right on.

Nak.

Am7 D
He sang as if he knew me,
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
In all my dark despair.
Am7 D
And then he looked right through me as if,
Em Em7
As if I wasn't there.

Am7 D

He just kept right on,

Gmaj7 B7

Singin' loud and strong.