

Killing Me Softly With His Song

Roberta Flack

Emi **Ami**
R: Strumming my pain with his fingers
D7 **G**
singing my life with his words
Emi **A7**
killing me softly with his song
D **C**
killing me softly with his song
G **C**
telling my whole life with his words.
Cmaj7 **F**
Killing me softly
E
with his song.

Ami7 **D**
1. I heard he sang a good song
G **C**
I heard he had a style
Ami7 **D**
and so I came to see him
Emi
and listen for a while.
Ami7 **D7**
And there he was this young boy
G **H7**
a stranger to my eyes.

R:
Ami7 **D**
2. I felt all flushed with fever
G **C**
embarrassed by the crowd.
Ami7 **D**
I felt he found my letters
Emi
and read each one out loud.
Ami7 **D7**
I prayed that he would finish
G **H7**
but he just kept right on.

R:
Ami7 **D**
3. He sang as if he knew me
G **C**
in all my dark despair.
Ami7 **D**
And then he looked right through me
Emi
as if I wasn't there.
Ami7 **D7**
And he just kept on singing
G **H7**
singing clear and strong.

R:

