

Killing Me Softly With His Song

Ravyn Lenae

I heard he sang a good song
I heard he had a style
And so I came to see him
To listen for a while
And there he was this young boy
A stranger to my eyes

Strumming my pain with his fingers
Singing my life with his words
Killing me softly with his song
Killing me softly with his song
Telling my whole life with his words
Killing me softly
Killing me softly with his song

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

Strumming my pain with his fingers
Singing my life with his words
Killing me softly with his song
Killing me softly with his song
Telling my whole life with his words
Killing me softly
Killing me softly with his song

Oh, oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
La-la-la, la-la
Oh-oh-oh, oh, oh-oh
La, ah-ah, ah
La, ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah

Killing me softly
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