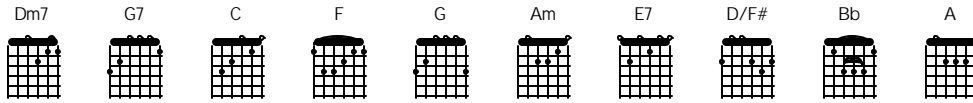


Killing Me Softly With his Song

Roberta Flack



Dm7 G C F
I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style
Dm7 G Am
And so I came to see him, to listen for a while
Dm7 G C E7
And there he was this young boy, a stranger to my eyes

chorus

Am Dm7 G C
Strumming my pain with his fingers, Singing my life with his words
Am D/F# G F
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song
C F Bb A
Telling my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song

Dm7 G C F
I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd
Dm7 G Am
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud
Dm7 G C E7
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on

Repeat chorus

Dm7 G C F
He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair
Dm7 G Am
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there
Dm7 G C E7
But he was there this stranger, singing clear and strong

Repeat chorus