

Roberta Flack

Killing Me Softly

Em **Am**
Strumming my pain with his fingers
D7 **G**
Singing my life with his words
Em **A**
Killing me softly with his song
D **C**
Killing me softly with his song
G **C**
Telling my whole life with his words
FMaj7
Killing me softly
E
With his song

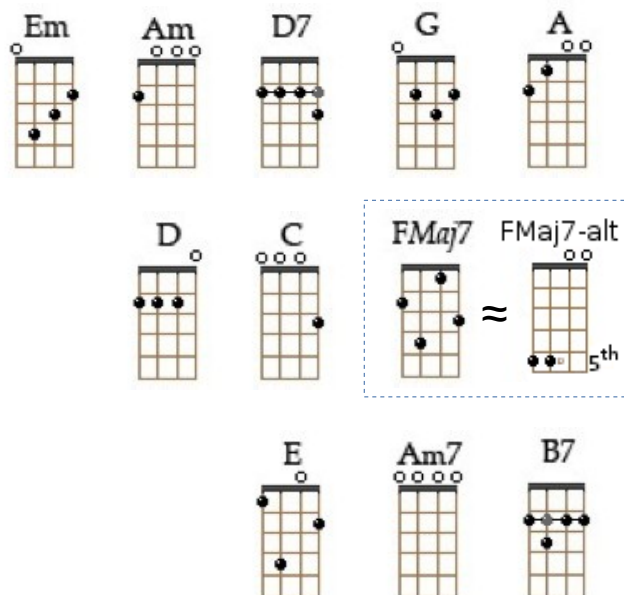
[Break] Am7 D (x4)

Am7 **D**
I heard he sang a good song
G **C**
I heard he had a style
Am7 **D**
And so I came to see him
Em
To listen for a while
Am7 **D7**
And there he was this young boy
G **B7**
A stranger to my eyes

[Chorus]

Am7 **D**
I felt all flushed with fever
G **C**
Embarrassed by the crowd
Am7 **D**
I felt he found my letters

C h o r u s



Em
And read each one out loud
Am7 **D7**
I prayed that he would finish
G **B7**
But he just kept right on

R

Am7 **D**
He sang as if he knew me
G **C**
In all my dark despair
Am7 **D**
And then he looked right [...
...] through me
Em
As if I wasn't there
Am7 **D7**
And he just kept on singing
G **B7**
Singing clear and strong

Em **Am** **D7** **G**
Ooooooooooh, Ooooooooooh
Em **A** **D** **C**
La la la la la la, Ooooooooooh
G **C** **FMaj7** **E**