

# Killing Me Softly With His Song

By Roberta Flack

## Chorus.....

Em Am  
Strumming my pain with his fin-gers,

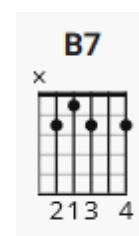
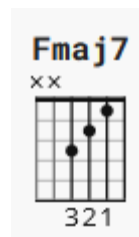
D G  
Singing my life with his words,

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 Fmaj7 E E  
Killing me softly with his song.



## Verse 1

Am D  
I heard he sang a good song,

G C  
I heard he had a style,

Am D  
And so I came to see him

Em Em  
And listen for a while.

Am D  
And there he was, this young boy,

G B7  
A stranger to my eyes.

**Chorus.....(as above)**

**Verse2**

Am            D  
I felt all flushed with fever,

G                    C  
Embarrassed by the crowd,

Am            D  
I felt he found my letters

Em                    Em  
And read each one out loud.

Am                    D  
I prayed that he would finish,

G                    B7  
But he just kept right on...

**Chorus.....(as above)**