

Killing Me Softly Charles Fox, Norman Gimbel

Am Dm G7 C
Strumming my pain with his fingers. Singing my life with his words
Am D G F
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song
C F
Telling my whole life with his words, killing me
Asus4 Asus4 A A
softly with his song

Dm G7 C F
I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style
Dm G7 Am Am
And so I came to see him, to listen for a while
Dm G7 C E7
And there he was, this young boy, a stranger to my eyes

<Chorus>

Dm G7 C F
I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd
Dm G7 Am Am
I felt he'd found my letters and read each one out loud
Dm G7 C E7
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on

<Chorus>

Dm G7 C F
He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair
Dm G7 Am Am
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there
Dm G7 C E7
And he just kept on singing, singing clear and strong

<Chorus>

A	Am	Asus4	C	D	Dm	E	F	G	G7