

## Killing Me Softly (Roberta Flack)

( CHORUS )

Fm Bbm Eb7 Ab  
Strumming my pain with my fingers. singing my life with his words.  
Ab Bb Eb C#  
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.  
Ab C#  
Telling my whole life with his words.  
Fsus4 F  
Killing me softly, with his song.

Vamp on  $F$

Verse 1      Bbm7                  Eb  
                 I heard he sang the good song.  
Ab                                  C#  
                 I heard he had a style.  
Bbm7                              Eb  
                 And so I came to see him,  
                 Fm  
                 and listen for a while.  
Bbm7                              Eb7  
                 And there he was a young boy  
Ab                                  C7  
                 a stranger to my eyes.

( CHORUS )

Verse 2     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.

( CHORUS )

Verse 3     He sang as if knew me  
              in all my dark despair.  
              And then he looked right through me  
              as if I wasn't there.  
              And he just kept on singing  
              singing clear and strong

( CHORUS )

(Chorus) = Ooooooh, La la la la , Oooohh, Laa Laaa aaah aaah

( CHORUS )

( CHORUS )