

Killing Me Softly (Roberta Flack)

Dm7 G C F Dm G Am

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 awhile

Dm7 G C E
And there he was this young man, a stranger to my eyes

Am F G C
Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' 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

Bb A
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 E
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on

Am F G C
Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' 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
Bb A
Killing me softly . . . with his song

Dm 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 E
But he was there, this stranger, singin' clear and strong

Am F G C
Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' 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
Bb A
Killing me softly . . . with his song