

KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

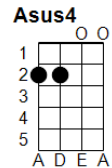
LORI LIEBERMAN

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

[Dm] I heard he [G] sang a good song. [C] I heard he [F] had a style.

[Dm] and so I [G] came to see him to [Am] listen for a while.

[Dm] And there he was [G7] this young boy [C] a stranger [E7] to my eyes.



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

[Dm] I felt all [G] flushed with fever. [C] Embarrassed [F] by the crowd.

[Dm] I felt he [G] found my letters and [Am] read each one out loud.

[Dm] I prayed that [G7] he would finish [C] but he just kept right [E7] on.

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

[Dm] He sang as [G] if he knew me [C] in all my [F] dark despair.

[Dm] And then he [G] looked right through me as [Am] if I wasn't there.

[Dm] And he just [G7] kept on singing [C] singing clear and [E7] strong.

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