

# KILLING ME SOFTLY

Roberta Flack 1973, The Fugees 1996

INTRO:      Am7      D      X ggr      (MEL: B C D E D)

Am7      D      G      C  
I heard he sang a good song. I heard he had a style

Am7      D      Em      %  
And so I came to see him and listen for a while

Am7      D      G      B7  
And there he was this young boy. A stranger to my eyes

Em      Am      D      G  
Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words

Em      A      D      C  
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song

G      C      F      %      E      %  
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly - with his song

Am7      D      G      C  
I felt all flushed with fever. Embarrassed by the crowd.

Am7      D      Em      %  
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.

Am7      D      G      B7  
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on

Em      Am      D      G  
Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words

Em      A      D      C  
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song

G      C      F      %      E      %  
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly - with his song

Am7      D      G      C  
He sang as if he knew me - in all my dark despair.

Am7      D      Em      %  
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there.

Am7      D      G      B7  
And he just kept on singing - singing clear and strong.

Em      Am      D      G  
Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words

Em 7      A      D      C  
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song

G      C      F      %      E      %  
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly - with his song