

# KILLING ME SOFTLY

*Charles Fox/Norman Gimbel*

C V I C V2 C V3 C I C

## Chorus

Em Am D7 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  
Telling my whole life with his words.  
F E  
Killing me softly, with his song.

## Verse 1

Am7 D  
I heard he sang the good song.  
G C  
I heard he had a style.  
Am7 D  
And so I came to see him,  
Em  
and listen for a while.  
Am7 D7  
And there he was a young boy  
G B7  
a stranger to my eyes.

## Verse 2

Am7 D  
I felt all flushed with fever  
G C  
embarrassed by the crowd.  
Am7 D  
I felt he found my letters  
Em  
and read each one out loud.  
Am7 D7  
I prayed that he would finish  
G B7  
but he just kept right on.

## 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

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