KILLING ME SOFTLY - Charles Fox/Norman Gimbel

4/4  1…2…1234

Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' my life with his words

Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,

Tellin' my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style.

And so, I came to see him, and listen for a while.

And there he was, this young boy, a stranger to my eyes

Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' my life with his words

Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,

Tellin' my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

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
Killing Me Softly

Strummin’ my pain with his fingers, singin’ my life with his words
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,
Tellin’ my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

He sang as if he 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 singin’,  singin’ clear and strong

Strummin’ my pain with his fingers, singin’ my life with his words
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,
Tellin’ my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.
KILLING ME SOFTLY - Charles Fox/Norman Gimbel

4/4 1…2…1234

Em       Am       D7                                   G
Strummin’ my pain with his fingers, singin’ 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    Dsus   D   Dsus   D
Tellin’ my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

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

Em       Am       D7                                   G
Strummin’ my pain with his fingers, singin’ 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
Tellin’ my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

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

Em       Am       D7                                   G
Strummin’ my pain with his fingers, singin’ 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
Tellin’ my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

Am7                    D7                         G
He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair
Am7  D7                              Em
And then he looked right through me, as if I wasn’t there
Am7                    D7                         G                       B7
And he just kept on singin’, singin’ clear and strong

Em       Am       D7                                   G
Strummin’ my pain with his fingers, singin’ 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
Tellin’ my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.