

# Killing me softly – Roberta Flack

## CHORUS :

**[Dm]** Strumming my pain with his **[Bb]** fingers,  
**[C]** Singing my life with his **[F]** words,  
**[Dm]** Killing me softly with his **[G]** song.  
Killing me **[C]** softly with his **[Bb]** song,  
Telling my **[F]** whole life with his **[Bb]** words,  
Killing me **[Eb]** softly with his **[D]** song.

## Verse 1 :

**[Gm]** I heard he **[C]** sang a good song,  
**[F]** I heard he had a **[Bb]** style,  
**[Gm]** And so I **[C]** came to see him and **[Dm]** listen for a while.  
**[Gm]** And there he **[C]** was this young boy,  
**[F]** A stranger to my **[A]** eyes...

## CHORUS

## Verse 2 :

**[Gm]** I felt all **[C]** flushed with fever,  
**[F]** Embarrassed by the **[Bb]** crowd,  
**[Gm]** I felt he **[C]** found my letters and read **[Dm]** each one out loud.  
**[Gm]** I prayed that **[C]** he would finish,  
**[F]** But he just kept right **[A]** on...

## CHORUS

## Verse 3 :

**[Gm]** He sang as **[C]** if he knew me,  
**[F]** In all my dark **[Bb]** despair,  
**[Gm]** And then he **[C]** looked right through me **[Dm]** as if I wasn't there.  
**[Gm]** But he was, **[C]** there this stranger,  
**[F]** Singing clear and **[A]** strong ...

## CHORUS X2