Killing Me Softly Frank Sinatra

[Intro] G#m C#m F# E
G#m C#m F# E
B E A G#m

C#m F#

I heard she sang a good song

в Е

I heard she had a style

C#m F#

And so i came to see her

G#m

And listen for a while

C#m F#7

And there she was this young girl

B D#7

A stranger to my eyes

G#m C#m

Strumming my pain with her fingers

F# B

Singing my life with her words

G#m C#m

Killing me softly with her song

F# E

Killing me softly with her song

B E

Telling my whole life with her words

Α

Killing me softly

G#

With her song

C#m F#

I felt all flushed with fever

B E

Embarrassed by the crowd

C#m F#

I felt she found my letters

G#m

And read each one out loud

C#m F#7

I prayed that she would finish

B D#7

But she just kept right on

G#m C#m

Strumming my pain with her fingers

F# В Singing my life with her words Killing me softly with her song F# Killing me softly with her song Telling my whole life with her words Killing me softly G# With her song C#m F# She sang as if she knew me Е In all my dark despair C#m F# And then she looked right through me G#m As if i wasn t there C#m F#7 But she was there with a stranger D#7 Singing clear and strong G#m Strumming my pain with her fingers F# Singing my life with her words Killing me softly with her song F#

Singing my life with her words

G#m C#m

Killing me softly with her song

F# E

Killing me softly with her song

B E

Telling my whole life with her words

A

Killing me softly

G#

With her song