Killing Me Softly **Fugees** [Chorus] Am D7 Strumming my pain with his fingers. singing my life with his words. Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song. Telling my whole life with his words. Esus4 Killing me softly, with his song. [Verse] Am7 I heard he sang the good song. I heard he had a style. Am7 And so I came to see him, Em and listen for a while. Am7 D7 And there he was a young boy в7 a stranger to my eyes. [Chorus] Em Am D7 Strumming my pain with his fingers. singing my life with his words. D Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song. Telling my whole life with his words. Esus4 Killing me softly, with his song. [Verse] I felt all flushed with fever

Am7 D

 $\ensuremath{\mathtt{G}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathtt{C}}$ embarrassed by the crowd.

I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud. D7 I prayed that he would finish but he just kept right on. [Chorus] Em Am D7 Strumming my pain with his fingers. singing my life with his words. Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song. Telling my whole life with his words. Esus4 Killing me softly, with his song. [Verse] Am7 D 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. D7 And he just kept on singing в7 singing clear and strong [Chorus] Am **D7** Strumming my pain with his fingers. singing my life with his words. Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song. Telling my whole life with his words. Esus4 Killing me softly, with his song.