

Bueno Marta aqui mi segunda canciòn pa la cuerda.net
y dedicada para ti,que se que te gusta mucho la fusiòn
de soul y flamenco,espero que te guste y pidemela
cuando quieras que cojo la guitarra y el cajon y nos
montamos la fiesta,muchos besos y saludos para toda
la familia de la cuerda.net

Am7 D G C
Ohí, que alguien cantaba una buena canción
Am7 D Em
una muchacha dulce, un angel dije yo
Am7 D7 G B7
Que estilo aquel, que suerte, pude reconocerle.
Em Am
Strumming my pain with his finger
D7 G
Singing my life with his words
Em A
Killing me softly with his song
D C
Killing me softly with his song
G C
Telling my whole life with his words
F E
Killing me softly with his song
Am7 D G C
Y atrás quedan temores, sólo la soledad
Am7 D G Em
de donde me conocen, que extraño pensé yo.
Am7 D7 G B7
Que estilo aquel que suerte, pude reconocerle.
Em Am
Strumming my pain with his finger
D7 G
Singing my life with his words
Em A
Killing me softly with his song
D C
Killing me softly with his song
G C
Telling my whole life with his words
F E

Killing me softly with his song
Am7 D G C
Pedazo de mi vida narraba esta canción
Am7 D G Em
de donde me conocen que extraño pense yo
Am7 D7 G B7
Que estilo aquel que suerte, pude reconocerle.
Em Am
Strumming my pain with his finger
D7 G
Singing my life with his words
Em A
Killing me softly with his song
D C
Killing me softly with his song
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