

# Killing Me Softly

(Written by Charles Fox and Norman Gimbel. Recorded by Lori Lieberman 1971 and Roberta Flack 1973.)

**(Am)** I heard he **(D7)** sang a good song

**(G)** I heard he **(C)** had a style

**(Am)** And so I **(D7)** came to see him

To **(Em)** listen for a while

**(Am)** And there he **(D7)** was this young boy

**(G)** A stranger **(B7)** to my eyes

**(Em)** Strumming my pain with his **(Am)** fingers

**(D7)** Singing my life with his **(G)** words

**(Em)** Killing me softly with **(A)** his song

Killing me **(D)** softly with **(C)** his song

Telling my **(G)** whole life with **(C)** his words

Killing me **(F)** softly with his **(E7)** song

**(Am)** I felt all **(D7)** flushed with fever

**(G)** Embarrassed **(C)** by the crowd

**(Am)** I felt he **(D7)** found my letters

And **(Em)** read each one out loud

**(Am)** I prayed that **(D7)** he would finish

**(G)** But he just **(B7)** kept right on

*(chorus)*

**(Am)** He sang as **(D7)** if he knew me

**(G)** In all my **(C)** dark despair

**(Am)** And then he **(D7)** looked right through me

As **(Em)** if I wasn't there

**(Am)** But he was **(D7)** there the stranger

**(G)** Singing **(B7)** clear and strong

*(chorus)*

