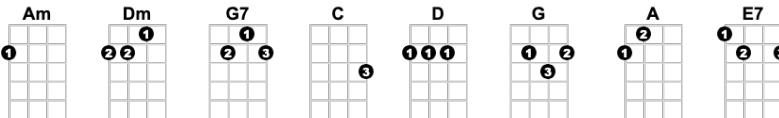


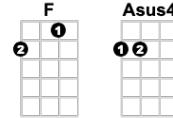
Killing Me Softly

Roberta Flack



SB18 p23

↓ One strum



Gentle tempo 1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: one strum for each chord on first verse

Am ↓

Strumming my pain with his fingers

Dm ↓

Singing my life with his words

G7 ↓

Killing me softly with his song

C ↓

Killing me softly with his song

Am ↓

Killing me softly with his song

D ↓

Killing me softly with his song

G ↓

Killing me softly with his song

F ↓

Killing me softly with his song

C ↓

Telling my whole life with his words

F ↓

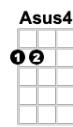
Killing me softly

Asus4///

Asus4///

A///

A///



with his song

Dm G7

C F

I heard he sang a good song I heard he had a style

Dm G7

Am/// Am///

And so I came to see him And listen for a while

Dm G7

C E7

And there he was this young boy A stranger to my eyes

Am

Dm G7

C

Strumming my pain with his fingers Singing my life with his words

Am

D

G F

Killing me softly with his song Killing me softly with his song

C

F

Asus4///

Asus4///

A///

Telling my whole life with his words Killing me softly with his song



Dm G7

C F

I felt all flushed with fever Embarrassed by the crowd

Dm G7

Am/// Am///

I felt he found my letters And read each one out loud

Dm G7

C E7

I prayed that he would finish But he just kept right on

Am

Dm G7

C

Strumming my pain with his fingers Singing my life with his words

Am

D

G F

Killing me softly with his song Killing me softly with his song

C

F

Asus4///

Asus4///

A///

Telling my whole life with his words Killing me softly with his song



Dm G7 C F

He sang as if he knew me In all my dark despair

Dm G7 Am/// Am///

And then he looked right through me As if I wasn't there

Dm G7 C E7

And he just kept on singing Singing clear and strong

Am

Dm G7 C

Strumming my pain with his fingers Singing my life with his words

Am

D G F

Killing me softly with his song Killing me softly with his song

C F Asus4/// Asus4/// A/// A STOP

Telling my whole life with his words Killing me softly with his song

