

Killing me softly
Roberta Flack

II: Am7/D	I D9	I Am7/D	I D9	:II
I Am7	I D9	I G	I Cmaj7	I
I heard he	sang a good song	I heard he	had a style	
I Am7	I D9	I Em	I Em	I
And so I	came to see him to	listen for a	while	
I Am7	I D7	I G	I B7	I
And there he	was this young boy	a strang - er	to my eyes	
I Em	I Am	I D	I G	I
Strumming my pain with his	fingers	singing my life with his	words	
I Em	I A/C#	I D	I C	I
Killing me softly	with his song	killing me softly	with his song	telling my
I G	I C	I Fmaj7	I Fmaj7	I
Whole life	with his words	killing me softly	with his	
I E7	I E7	I		
Song				
I Am7	I D9	I G	I Cmaj7	I
I felt all	flushed with fever	embarrassed by the	crowd	
I Am7	I D9	I Em	I Em	I
I felt he	found my letters	and read each one out	loud	
I Am7	I D7	I G	I B7	I
I prayed that	he would finish	but he just	kept right on	
I Em	I Am	I D	I G	I
Strumming my pain with his	fingers	singing my life with his	words	
I Em	I A/C#	I D	I C	I
Killing me softly	with his song	killing me softly	with his song	telling my
I G	I C	I Fmaj7	I Fmaj7	I
Whole life	with his words	killing me softly	with his	
I E7	I E7	I		
Song				
I Am7	I D9	I G	I Cmaj7	I
He sang as	if he knew me	in all my dark des - pair		
I Am7	I D9	I Em	I Em	I
And then he	looked right through me	as if I wasn't there		
I Am7	I D7	I G	I B7	I
But he was	there this stranger	sing - ing	clear and strong	
I Em	I Am	I D	I G	I
Strumming my pain with his	fingers	singing my life with his	words	
I Em	I A/C#	I D	I C	I
Killing me softly	with his song	killing me softly	with his song	telling my
I G	I C	I Fmaj7	I Fmaj7	I
Whole life	with his words	killing me softly	with his	
I E7	I E7	I		
Song				