Roberta Flack - Killing me softly

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Chorus 1
(Em)
                          (Am)
Strumming my pain with his fin-gers,
(D)
                          (G)
Singing my life with his words,
(Em)
                          (A)
Killing me softly with his song,
                  (D)
                                   (C)
Killing me soft-ly with his song,
               (G)
                                    (C)
Telling my whole life with his words,
           (F)
                                            (E)
Killing me softly with his song.
Link
Drum rhythm for 8 bars
Verse 1
(Am)
                          (D)
     I heard he sang a good song,
(G)
                            (C)
     I heard he had a smile,
(Am)
                       (D)
     And so i came to see him
         (Em)
And listen for a while.
(Am)
                             (D)
     And there he was, this young boy,
(G)
                         (B7)
      A stranger to my eyes.
Chorus 2
Em
                               Am
Strumming my pain with his fin-gers,
D
                               G
Singing my life with his words,
Em
Killing me softly with his song,
          D
                            С
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Killing me soft-ly with his song, G С Telling my whole life with his words, F Е Killing me softl with his song. Verse 2 (Am) (D) (G) I felt all flushed with fever, (C) Embarrassed by the crowd, (Am) (D) I felt he found a letters (Em) And read each one out loud. (Am) (D) I prayed that he would finish, (G) (B7) But he just kept right on... Chorus 3 As Chorus 2 Middle Em Am D G Oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh oh Em А La la la la la la, D C G C F Е Woh la, woh la, la la la la.