Roberta Flack - Killing me softly

| Chorus 1 |
|---|
| (Em) (Am) |
| Strumming my pain with his fin-gers, |
| (D) (G) |
| Singing my life with his words, |
| (Em) (A) |
| <pre>Killing me softly with his song,</pre> |
| <pre>Killing me soft-ly with his song,</pre> |
| 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 A |
| Killing me softly with his song, |
| D C |

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Killing me soft-ly with his song,
          G
Telling my whole life with his words,
                                       Ε
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
       \mathsf{Am}
                        D
                                 G
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh
Em
                Α
La la la la la,
  C
                G
                    C F
                                  Ε
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Woh la, woh la, la la la.