

Killing me softly - Roberta Flack

Am 2è

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 Bb A
Telling my whole **life** with his **words**. Killing me **softly**, with his **song**.

Dm7 G C F
→**I** heard he **sang** a good song. I **heard** he had a **style**.

Dm7 G Am
And so I **came** to see him, and **listen** for a while.

Dm7 G7 C E7
And there he **was** this young boy a stranger **to** my eyes.

Am Dm G7 C
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Am D G F
Killing me softly with his **song**. Killing me **softly** with his **song**.

C F Bb A
Telling my whole **life** with his **words**. Killing me **softly**, with his **song**.

Dm7 G C F
→**I** felt all **flushed** with fever embarrased by the **crowd**.

Dm7 G Am
I felt he **found** my letters and **read** each one out loud.

Dm7 G7 C E7
I prayed that **he** would finish **but** he just **kept** right on.

Am Dm G7 C
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Am D G F
Killing me softly with his **song**. Killing me **softly** with his **song**.

C F Bb A
Telling my whole **life** with his **words**. Killing me **softly**, with his **song**.

Dm7 G C F
→**He** sang as **if** knew me **in all** my **dark** despair.

Dm7 G Am
And then he **looked** right through me as **if** I wasn't there.

Dm7 G7 C E7
And he just **kept** on singing **singing clear** and strong

Coda

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Al coda 1° Instrumental 2° chant