

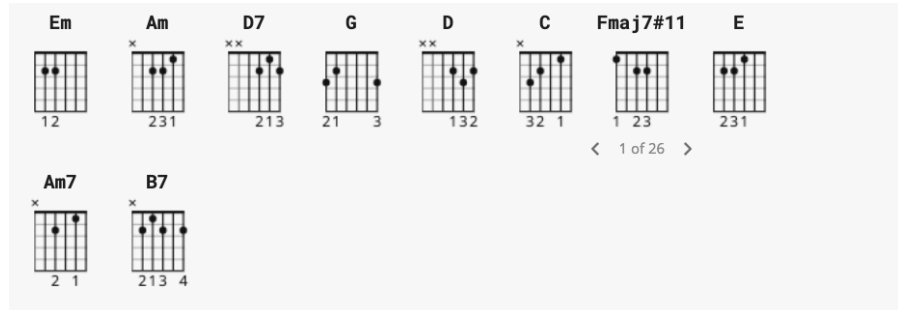
# Killing Me Softly

## [Chorus]

Em Am D7 G  
Strumming my pain with his fingers. Singing my life with his words.  
Em Am D C  
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.  
G C  
Telling my whole life with his words.  
Fmaj7#11 E  
Killing me softly, with his song.

## [Verse 1]

Am7 D  
I heard he sang a good song.  
G C  
I heard he had a style.  
Am7 D  
And so I came to see him,  
Em  
and listen for a while.  
Am7 D7  
And there he was this young boy,  
G B7  
a stranger to my eyes.



## [Chorus]

## [Verse 2]

Am7 D  
I felt all flushed with fever,  
G C  
embarrassed by the crowd.  
Am7 D  
I felt he found my letters  
Em  
and read each one out loud.  
Am7 D7  
I prayed that he would finish,  
G B7  
but he just kept right on.

## [Chorus]

## [Riff]

Em Am D7 G Em Am D C G C Fmaj7#11  
Woah----whoah- ha-a-a-ah---lalala-lalala--whoah- laa--whoahoh laa----

E  
Laa-ahah-ahahahah

## [Chorus]