

# Killing Me Softly by Charles Fox and Normal Gimbel (1972))

*Dm7*      *G*  
I heard he sang the good song.

*C*      *F*  
I heard he had a style.

*Dm7*      *G*  
And so I came to see him,

*Am*      *Am*  
and listen for awhile.

*Dm7*      *G7*  
And there he was a young boy

*C*      *E7*  
a stranger to my eyes.

*Am*      *Dm*  
Strumming my pain with my fingers.

*G7*      *C*  
Singing my life with his words.

*Am*      *D*  
Killing me softly with his song.

*G*      *F*  
Killing me softly with his song.

*C*      *F*  
Telling my whole life with his words.

*Bb* *Bbsus4*      *A*  
Killing me softly, with his song.

I felt all flushed with fever  
embarrassed by the crowd.  
I felt he found my letters  
and read each one out loud.  
I prayed that he would finish  
but he just kept right on.

He sang as if knew me  
in all my dark despair.  
And then he looked right through me  
as if I wasn't there.  
And he just kept on singing  
singing clear and strong