Killing Me Softly With Her Song

Verse 1

Dm7 G Cmaj7 F
I heard she sang a good song. I heard she had a style
Dm7 G Am
And so I came to see her to listen for a-while
Dm7 G C E
And there she was this young girl, a stranger to my eyes…

Chorus

Am F G Cmaj7
Strumming my pain with her fingers, Singing my life with her words.
Am D/F# G F
Killing me softly with her song, Killing me softly with her song,
C F Bb A
Telling my whole life with her words, Killing me softly…..with her song..

Verse 2

Dm7 G Cmaj7 F
I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd,
Dm7 G Am
I felt her found my letters and read each one out loud…
Dm7 G C E
I prayed that she would finish, but she just kept right on…(*to* ***Chorus)***

Verse 3

Dm7 G Cmaj7 F
She sang as if she knew me, in all my dark despair..
Dm7 G Am
And then she looked right through me as if I wasn't there.
Dm7 G C E
But she was there this stranger, singing clear and strong…(*to* ***Chorus)***