In C capo 6

77. KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

Dm G C F
I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style
Dm G Am
And so I came to see him to listen for a while
Dm G C E7
And there he was this young boy, a stranger to my eyes

Am F G C
Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words
Am Dm 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

Dm G C F
I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd
Dm G Am
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud
Dm G C E7
I prayed that he would finish but he just kept right on

Am F
Strumming my pain with his fingers…..

Dm G C F
He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair
Dm G Am
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there
Dm C E7
And he just kept on singing, singing clear and strong

Am F
Strumming my pain with his fingers…..