

Killing me Softly - Fugees - Tom Bm

Bm Em

Strumming my pain with his fingers,

A D

Singing my life with his words,

Bm E

Killing me softly with his song,

A G

Killing me softly with his song,

D G

Telling my whole life with his words,

Em F#

Killing me softly with his song.

Em A

I heard he sang a good song,

D G

I heard he had a style

Em A

And so I came to see him,

Bm Bm

to listen for a while

Em A

And there he was a young boy

D F#

a stranger to my eyes

Bm Em

Strumming my pain with his fingers,

A D

Singing my life with his words,

Bm E

Killing me softly with his song,

A G

Killing me softly with his song,

D G

Telling my whole life with his words,

Em F#

Killing me softly with his song

Em A

I felt all flushed with fever,

D G

Embarrassed by the crowd,

Em A

I felt he found my letters

Bm Bm

and read each one out loud.

Em A

I prayed that he would finish,

D F#

But he just kept right on

Bm Em

strumming my pain with his fingers,

A D

Singing my life with his words,

Bm E

Killing me softly with his song,

A G

Killing me softly with his song,

D G

Telling my whole life with his words,

Em F#

Killing me softly with his song

Em A

He sang as if he knew me

D G

in all my dark despair

Em A

and then he looked right through me

Bm Bm

as if I wasn't there

Em A

and he just kept on singing

D F#

singing clear and strong

Bm Em

Strumming my pain with his fingers

A D

singing my life with his words

Bm E

killing me softly with his song

A G

killing me softly with his song

D G

telling my whole life with his words

Em F#

Killing me softly with his song.

Bm Em

Strumming my pain with his fingers

A D

singing my life with his words

Bm E

killing me softly with his song

A G

killing me softly with his song

D G

telling my whole life with his words

Em F#

Killing me softly with his song.