

## **Killing Me Softly** **Roberta Flack**

Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words  
Killing me softly, with his song

ooh ooh ooh  
ooh ooh ooh

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

chorus  
Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words  
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  
chorus

He sang as if he 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  
chorus fades

ohooooooooooh lalalalalalal..  
ohooooooooooh lalalalalalal...(etc.)  
la ah ahahaha

chorus  
Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words  
Killing me

He was strumming my pain  
Yeah He was singing my life  
Killing me softly with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words  
Killing me softly, with his song