

# KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

Em Am D  
Strum-ming my pain with his fin - gers, sin - ging my life with his words

G Em A7 D  
Kil - ling me soft - ly with his song, Kil - ling me soft - ly with his

C G Am  
song tel - ling my whole life with his words kil - ling me

F#m F#m E  
soft - ly with his song.

Am D G C  
I heard he sang a good song I heard he had a style

Am D Em Em  
and so I came to see him and lis - ten for a while

Am D G B7  
and there he was this young boy a stran - ger to my eyes

2. I felt all flushed with fever  
Embarassed 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...