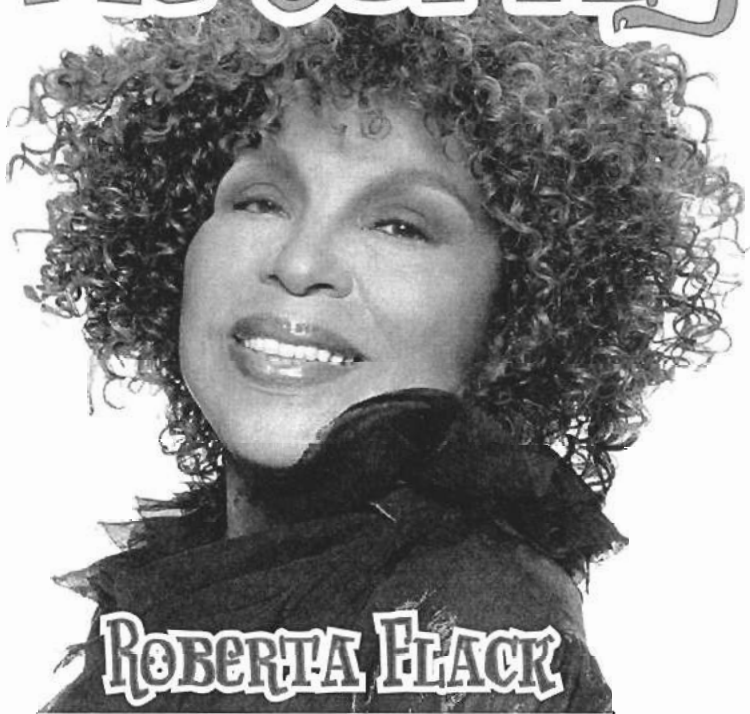


Em Am
 Strumming my pain with his fingers
 D7 G
 Singing my life with his words
 Em A
 Killing me softly with his song
 D C
 Killing me softly with his song
 G C
 Telling my whole life with his words
 F E
 Killing me softly with his song

Am7 D
 I heard he sang a good song
 G C
 I heard he had a style
 Am7 D
 And so I came to see him,
 Em
 And listen for a while
 Am7 D7
 And there he was, this young boy
 G B7
 a stranger to my eyes

KILLING ME SOFTLY

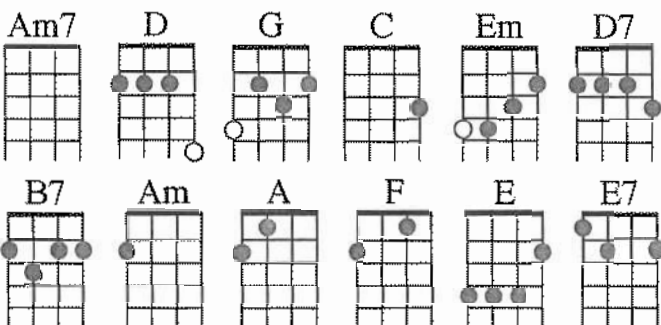


CHORUS

Am7 D
 I felt all flushed with fever
 G C
 embarrassed by the crowd
 Am7 D
 I felt he found my letters
 Em
 and read each one out loud.
 Am7 D7
 I prayed that he would finish
 G B7
 but he just kept right on

CHORUS

Am7 D
 He sang as if he knew me
 G C
 in all my dark despair:
 Am7 D
 And then he looked right through me
 Em
 as if I wasn't there
 Am7 D7
 And he just kept on singing
 G B7
 singing clear and strong



CHORUS