

## Roberta Flack - Killing me softly

```
Tom: C
                             (estribilho)
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
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    E7 ( D D7 )
                                                                                                                     F7
Killing me softly, with his song
                                               I heard he sang the good song % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1
                                                                                                                                                 C
                                               I heard he had a style
                                                                                                             D7
                                             And so I came to see him,
                                                                                               Em
                                               and listen for a while
                                                                                                                                                                                           D7
                                             And there he was this young boy
                                                                                                                 B7
                                               a stranger to my eyes.
 (estribilho)
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I felt all flushed with fever
   embarrassed by the crowd.
             D7
    I felt he found my letters
       Em
    and read each one out loud.
                 D7
    I prayed that he would finish
   but he just kept right on.
(estribilho)
   He sang as if he knew me
   in all my dark despair.
                D7
   And then he looked right through me
   as if I wasn't there.
               D7
   And he just kept on singing
                  B7
   singing clear and strong
(estribilho)
```

## **Acordes**

