

Roberta Flack - Killing me softly

Tom: C

(estribilho)

Em Am
Strumming my pain with his fingers
B Em
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
F7 E7 (D D7)
Killing me softly, with his song

Am D7
I heard he sang the good song
G7 C
I heard he had a style
Am D7
And so I came to see him,
Em
and listen for a while
Am D7
And there he was this young boy
G7 B7
a stranger to my eyes.

(estribilho)

Am D7
I felt all flushed with fever
G7 C
embarrassed by the crowd.
Am D7
I felt he found my letters
Em
and read each one out loud.
Am D7
I prayed that he would finish
G7 B7
but he just kept right on.

(estribilho)

Am D7
He sang as if he knew me
G7 C
in all my dark despair.
Am D7
And then he looked right through me
Em
as if I wasn't there.
Am D7
And he just kept on singing
G7 B7
singing clear and strong

(estribilho)

Acordes

