Killing Me Softly (Roberta Flack)

(CHORUS)
Fm                        Bbm       Eb7                      Ab
Strumming my pain with my fingers. singing my life with his words.
Ab                     Bb                        Eb      C#
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.
Ab              C#
Telling my whole life with his words.
Fsus4           F
Killing me softly, with his song.

Vamp on F

Verse 1  Bbm7           Eb
I heard he sang the good song.
Ab             C#
I heard he had a style.
Bbm7         Eb
And so I came to see him,
Fm
and listen for a while.
Bbm7             Eb7
And there he was a young boy
Ab            C7
a stranger to my eyes.

(Chorus)

Verse 2 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)

Verse 3 He sang as if 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) = Ooooooh, La la la la , Oooohh, Laa Laaa aaah aaah

(Chorus)

(Chorus)