Killing Me Softly
Roberta Flack

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
Killing me softly, with his song

ooh ooh ooh
ooh ooh ooh

I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style
And so I came to see him, to listen for a while
And there he was, this young boy, a stranger to my eyes

chorus
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
Killing me softly, with his song

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

He sang as if he 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 fades

ohoooooooooh lalalalalalalalal...
ohoooooooooh lalalalalalalalal...(etc.)
la ah ahaahaha

chorus
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
Killing me

He was strumming my pain
Yeah He was singing my life
Killing me softly with his song
Killing me softly with his song
Telling my whole life with his words
Killing me softly, with his song