

Killing Me Softly - Fugees

[Chorus] G#m C#m F#7 B - G#m C#m F# E
B E AM7 AM7 - G# G#

Strumming my pain with his fingers
Singing my life with his words
Killing me softly with his song (x2)
Telling my whole life with his words
Killing me softly - With his song.

[Verse] C#m7 F# B E - C#m7 F# G#m G#m
C#m7 F#7 B D#7

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

[Chorus]

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]

Wohhhaa - Wohohhhaa - Lalala... [Chorus]