

# Killing Me Softly - Fugees

[Chorus] D#m G#m C#7 F# - D#m G#m C# B  
F# B EM7 EM7 - D# D#

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] G#m7 C# F# B - G#m7 C# D#m D#m  
G#m7 C#7 F# Bb7

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]