

Killing Me Softly - Fugees

[Chorus] Dm Gm C7 F - Dm Gm C Bb
F Bb D#M7 D#M7 - 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] Gm7 C F Bb - Gm7 C Dm Dm
Gm7 C7 F A7

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]