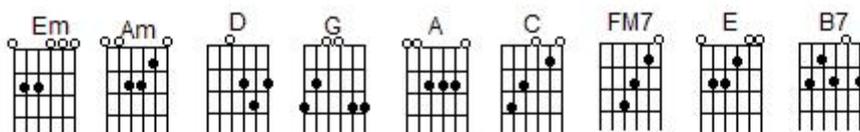


KILLING ME SOFTLY Fugees



Em Am  
 Strumming my pain with his fingers  
 D G  
 singing my life with his words  
 Em A  
 killing me softly with his song  
 D C  
 killing me softly with his song  
 G C  
 telling my whole life with his words.  
 FM7  
 Killing me softly  
 E  
 with his song.

C D  
 I heard he sang a good song  
 G Em  
 I heard he had a style  
 C D  
 and so I came to see him  
 Em  
 and listen for a while.  
 C D  
 And there he was this young boy  
 G B7  
 a stranger to my eyes.

**Refrain**

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.

**Refrain**

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.