Roberta Flack - Killing me softly

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Mim                 Lam          Re7                 Sol
Strumming my pain with my fingers  singing my life with his words.
Mim                    La              Re                    Do
Killing me softly with his song.  Killing me softly with his song.
        Sol               Do        Mi4                 Mi
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly,  with his song.

Lam7        Re                Sol              Do
I heard he sang the good song I heard he had a style.
Lam7          Re                        Mim
And so I came to see him,   and listen for a while
Lam7              Re7             Sol             Sol7
And there he was a young boy a stranger to my eyes.

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Mim                    La            Re                    Do
Killing me softly with his song.  Killing me softly with his song.
           Sol              Do            Mi4                Mi
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly,  with his song.

Lam7       Re                  Sol              Do
I felt all flushed with fever embarrassed by the crowd.
Lam7          Re                                Mim
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.
Lam7              Re7                  Sol             Sol7
I prayed that he would finish but he just kept right on.

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Mim                    La            Re                    Do
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           Sol               Do       Mi4                   Mi
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly,  with his song.

Lam7              Re                  Sol              Do
He sang as if knew me in all my dark despair.
Lam7          Re                  Mim
And then he looked right through meas if I wasn't there.
Lam7              Re7            Sol             Sol7
And he just kept on singing sining clear and strong

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By TestoeAccordi.it