

Em **Am**
Strumming my pain with his fingers
D7 **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.
F
Killing me softly
E
with his song.

[Verse]

Am7 **D**
I heard he sang a good song
G **C**
I heard he had a style
Am7 **D**
and so I came to see him
Em
to listen for a while.
Am7 **D7**
And there he was this young boy
G **B7**
a stranger to my eyes.

[Chorus]

Em **Am**
Strumming my pain with his fingers
D7 **G**
singing my life with his words
Em **A1**
killing me softly with his song

D C
killing me softly with his song
G C
telling my whole life with his words.
F
Killing me softly
E
with his song.

[Verse]

Am7 D
I felt all flushed with fever
G C
embarrassed by the crowd.
Am7 D
I felt he found my letters
Em
and read each one out loud.
Am7 D7
I prayed that he would finish
G B7
but he just kept right on.

[Chorus]

Em Am
Strumming my pain with his fingers
D7 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.
F E
Killing me softly, with his song.

Em Am D7 G
Ooooh oooh, Ooooh, ooooh

Em A
La la la, la la la

D C
Ooooh oooh

G C F
Laaaaah...

E
Laaaaaaah

Em Am
Strumming my pain with his fingers

D7 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.

F
Killing me softly

E

Em Am
He was strumming my pain

D7 G
Yeah, he was singing my life

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.

F
Killing me softly

E
with his song.