

Fugees - Killing Me Softly

Tom: G I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud. Strumming my pain with his fingers. Singing my life with his I prayed that he would finish but he just kept right on. Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his D7 Strumming my pain with his fingers. Singing my life with his Telling my whole life with his words. Е Killing me softly, with his song. Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his I heard he sang the good song. Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly, with his song. I heard he had a style. D And so I came to see him, He sang as if knew me and listen for a while. D7 in all my dark despair. And there he was a young boy B7 And then he looked right through me a stranger to my eyes. as if I wasn't there. D7 Strumming my pain with his fingers. Singing my life with his And he just kept on singing B7 singing clear and strong Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his Strumming my pain with his fingers. Singing my life with his Telling my whole life with his words. Е Killing me softly, with his song. Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his I felt all flushed with fever Telling my whole life with his words. embarrassed by the crowd. Killing me softly, with his song.

Acordes

