

John Holt - Killing Me Softly

Tom: C

Strumming my pain with her fingers Dm
 Singing my life with her words
 Killing me softly with her song
 Killing me softly with her song
 Telling my whole life with her words
 Killing me softly
 With her song

I heard she sang a good song
 I heard she had a style
 And so i came to see her
 And listen for a while
 And there she was this young girl
 A stranger to my eyes

Strumming my pain with her fingers
 Singing my life with her words
 Killing me softly with her song
 Killing me softly with her song
 Telling my whole life with her words
 Killing me softly
 With her song

I felt all flushed with fever
 Embarrassed by the crowd
 I felt she found my letters
 And read each one out loud
 I prayed that she would finish

But she just kept right on
 Strumming my pain with her fingers
 Singing my life with her words
 Killing me softly with her song
 Killing me softly with her song
 Telling my whole life with her words
 Killing me softly
 With her song

She sang as if she knew me
 In all my dark despair
 And then she looked right through me
 As if i wasn't there
 But she was there with a stranger
 Singing clear and strong

Strumming my pain with her fingers
 Singing my life with her words
 Killing me softly with her song
 Killing me softly with her song
 Telling my whole life with her words
 Killing me softly
 With her song

Strumming my pain with her fingers
 Singing my life with her words
 Killing me softly with her song
 Killing me softly with her song
 Telling my whole life with her words
 Killing me softly
 With her song

Acordes

