

The Fugees - Killing Me Softly

Tom: C song Chorus: Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly with Dm his song Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his verse 3: words Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his I felt all flushed with fever. Embarrassed by the crowd. Am I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud. Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly with his song I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on verse 1: Chorus. I heard he sang a good song. I heard he had a style Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words And so I came to see him and listen for a while G Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his And there he was this young boy. A stranger to my eyes Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly with Chorus. his song verse 2: verse 4: Dm7 i felt all flushed with fever He sang as if he knew me in all my dark despair. embarrassed by the crowd And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there. G C i felt he found my letters And he just kept on singing singing clear and strong. and read each one out loud Chorus. i prayed that he would finish Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his В but he just kept right on words Chorus. Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his Dm Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly with his song Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his

Acordes

