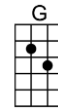
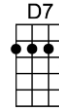
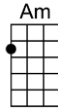
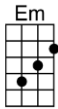
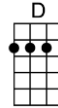
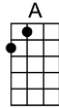
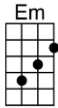


KILLING ME SOFTLY - Charles Fox/Norman Gimbel

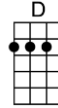
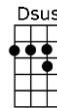
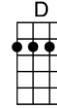
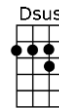
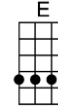
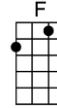
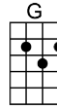
4/4 1...2...1234



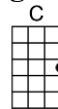
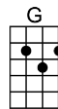
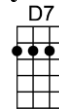
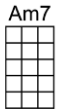
Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' my life with his words



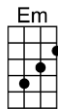
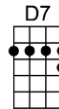
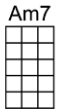
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,



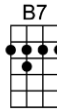
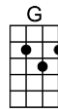
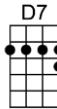
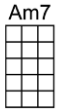
Tellin' my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.



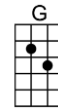
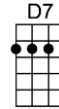
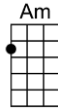
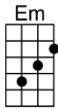
I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style.



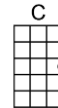
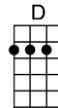
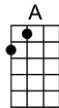
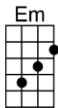
And so, I came to see him, and listen for a while.



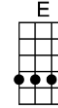
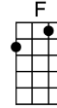
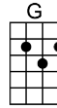
And there he was, this young boy, a stranger to my eyes



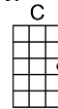
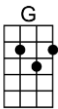
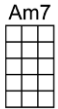
Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' my life with his words



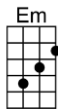
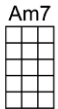
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,



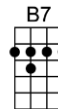
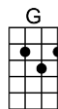
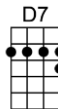
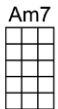
Tellin' my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.



I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd

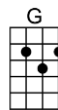
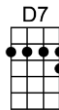
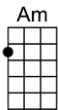
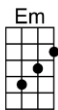


I felt he found my letters, and read each one out loud

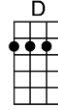
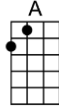
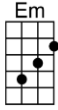


I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on

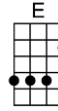
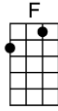
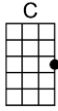
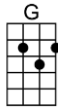
p.2. Killing Me Softly



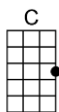
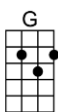
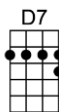
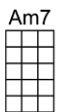
Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' my life with his words



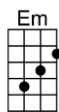
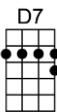
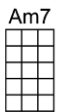
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,



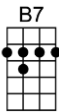
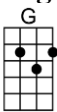
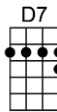
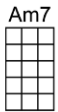
Tellin' my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.



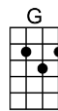
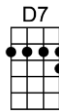
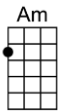
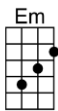
He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair



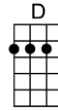
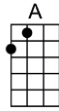
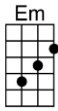
And then he looked right through me, as if I wasn't there



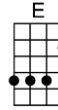
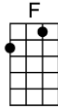
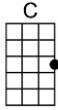
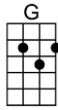
And he just kept on singin', singin' clear and strong



Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' my life with his words



Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,



Tellin' my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

KILLING ME SOFTLY - Charles Fox/Norman Gimbel

4/4 1...2...1234

Em Am D7 G
Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' my life with his words
Em A D C
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,
G C F E Dsus D Dsus D
Tellin' my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

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

Em Am D7 G
Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' my life with his words
Em A D C
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,
G C F E
Tellin' my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

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

Em Am D7 G
Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' my life with his words
Em A D C
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,
G C F E
Tellin' my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

Am7 D7 G C
He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair
Am7 D7 Em
And then he looked right through me, as if I wasn't there
Am7 D7 G B7
And he just kept on singin', singin' clear and strong

Em Am D7 G
Strummin' my pain with his fingers, singin' my life with his words
Em A D C
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,
G C F E
Tellin' my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.