

Em *Am*
Strumming my pain with his fingers)
D *G*)
Singing my life with his words)
Em *A*)
Killing me softly with his song)
 D *C*) *N*
Killing me softly with his song)
 G *C*)
Telling my whole life with his words)
 F *E*)
Killing me softly with his song)

Am *D*
I heard he sang a good song
G *C*
I heard he had a style
Am *D*
And so i came to see him
Em
And listened for a while
Am *D*
And there he was this young boy
G *H*
A stranger to my eyes

Am *D*
I felt all flushed with fever
G *C*
Embarrassed by the crowd
Am *D*
I felt he found my letters
Em
And read each one out loud
Am *D*
I prayed he would finish
G *H*
But he just kept right on