

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

[AKORTR](#)