

KILLING ME SOFTLY (Tiefere Version)

Bertie 20.4.97

1 **Am** **D7** **G**

1. I heard he sang a good song I heard he had
 2. I felt all flushed with fe — ver em — ba — rassed by
 3. He sang as if he knew me in all my dark

C **Am** **D7**

a style And so I came to see him and
 the crowd I felt he found my let — ters and
 des — pair and then he looked right through me as

Em **Am** **D7**

lis — ten for awhile And there he was this young boy
 read each one out loud I prayed that he would fin — ished
 if I was n't there And he just kept on sin — ging

G **B7** **Em**

A stran — ger to my ey — es
 But he just kept right o — n **Strum — ming my pain with his fin —**
 Sin — ging clear and stro — ng

Am **D7** **G** **Em**

gers **Sin — ging my life with his words Kil — ling me soft — ly with his**

A **D** **C**

song **Kil — ling me soft — ly with his song Tel — ling my whole**

G **C** **F** **E**

life with his words **Kil — ling me soft — ly with his song**