

# Killing Me Softly With His Song

[Roberta Flack](#)

Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling 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  
(repeat chorus)

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  
(rpt chorus)

He sang as if he knew me, and all my dark despair  
and then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there  
And he just keep on singing, singing clear and strong  
(repeat chorus till fade)

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