Killing Me Softly With Her Song

Perry Como

I heard she sang a good song
I heard she had a style
And so I came to see her
To listen for a whileAnd there she was this young girl
A stranger to my eyesStrummin' my pain with her fingers
Singin' my life with her words
Killing me softly with her song
Killing me softly, with her song
Telling my whole life with her words
Killing me softly, with her songI felt all flushed with fever
Embarrassed by the crowd
I felt she found my letters
And read each one aloudI prayed that she would finish
But she just kept right onStrummin' my pain with her fingers
Singin' my life with her words
Killing me softly with her song
Killing me softly, with her song
Telling my whole life with her words
Killing me softly, with her songShe sang as if she knew me
In all my dark despair
And then she looked right through me
As if I wasn't thereBut she was there, this stranger
Singing clear and strongStrummin' my pain with her fingers
Singin' my life with her words
Killing me softly with her song
Killing me softly, with her song
Telling my whole life with her words
Killing me softly, with her songKilling me softly, with her song

Songwriters
Norman Gimbel;Charles FoxPublished by
RODALI MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/