

Killing Me Softly

Joseph Vincent

Strummin' 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 song I heard she sang a good song
I heard she had a style
And so I came to see her
To listen for a while
And there she was this young girl
A stranger to my eyes
Strummin' 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 song I felt all flushed with fever
Embarrassed by the crowd
I felt she found my letters
And read each one aloud
I prayed that she would finish
But she just kept right on
Strummin' 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 song

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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