

<p>Em                      Am Strumming my pain with his fingers, D7                      G Singing my life with his words, Em                      A Killing me softly with his song,                          D                      C Killing me softly with his song,                          G                      C Telling my whole life with his words,                          Am                      E(sus4)                      E Killing me softly with his song.</p>	<p>Am7                      D                      G                      C I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style, Am7                      D                      Em And so I came to see him and listen for a while. Am7                      D7                      G                      B7 And there he was this young boy, a stranger to my eyes,</p>
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## refrain

Am7                      D  
I felt all flushed with fever,  
G                      C  
Embarrassed by the crowd,  
Am7                      D7                      G                      Em  
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.  
Am7                      D  
I prayed that he would finish,  
G                      B7  
But he just kept right on

## refrain x2