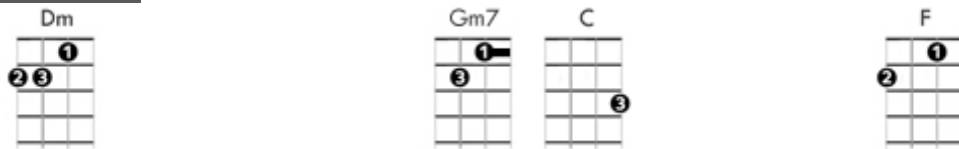
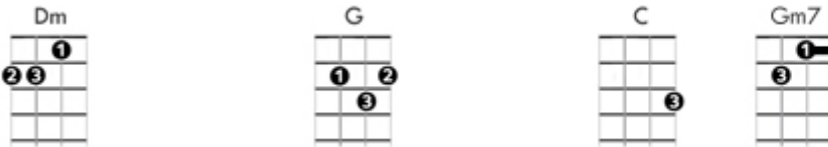


Killing Me Softly – Soprano Ukulele

CHORUS:



Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words



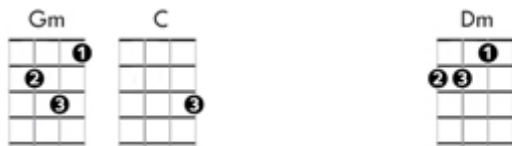
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song



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

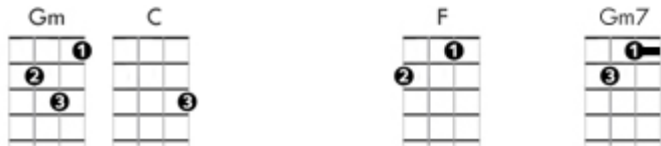


And so I came to see him and listen for a while

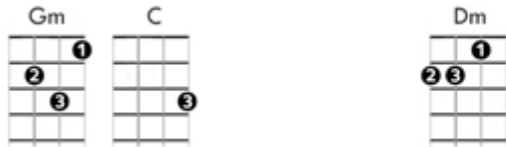


And there he was this young boy, a stranger to my eyes...

(Chorus)



I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd

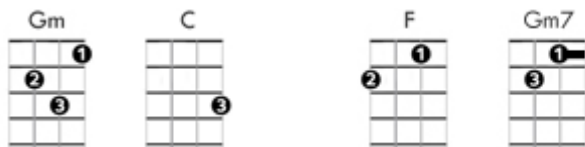


I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud



I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on...

(Chorus)



He sang as if he knew me in all my dark despair



And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there



But he was there, this stranger, ... singing clear and strong

(Chorus) X2