American Idol "Killing me softly with his song"

Visit "Killing me softly with his song" on MotoLyrics.com

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 to Listen For a While And There He Was This Strong Boy, a Stranger to My Eyes

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 Felt I Flushed With Fever, embarrased By the Crowd I Felt He Found Me Letters, and Read Each One Aloud I Prayed That He Would Finish, But He Just Kept Right On

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

He Sang As If He Knew Me, in All My Dark Despair And Then He Looked Right Through Me, As If I Wasnt There And He Just Kept On Singing, Singing Clear and Strong

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

Ooooooh Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh Oh Oh Oh Oh Whoa Ohh La La La La La La Whoooooooo Laaaa Whoa Laaaa Whoooaa

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

Visit American Idol page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.