American Idol "Kimberly Caldwell - Killing Me Softly With&hellip"

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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 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 awhile
And there he was this young 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 life with his words Killing me softly with his song

I felt all flushed with fever
Embarrassed by the crowd
I felt he found my letters and read each out loud
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 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 wasn't
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 life with his words Killing me softly with his song

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