

Herb Alpert

"Killing Me Softly"

Visit "[Killing Me Softly](#)" 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 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 whole 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 one 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 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 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 whole life with his words, killing me softly
with his song

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

He was strumming my pain, yeah, he was singing my
life
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 [Herb Alpert](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.