

Lauren Hill

"Strumming My Pain"

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Strumming my pain with his fingers
Singing my life with his words
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 let him sing for a while
And there he was this young one
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.
And I rest 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

Oh ah ah oh
Woah ah oh ah ah
La la la la la oh ah ah
Oh oh la ah ah ah
La ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

Strumming my pain with his fingers, yes
He was singing my life with his words.
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his

words, Telling my whole life with his words
Killing me softly... with his song... ong... ong... ong

Yeah yeah ah ah ah
Ummmm ummm ummmm mmmm.

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