Chenoa "Killing Me Softly"

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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 ther 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 feelt all fushed with fever embarassed by the srowd I fellt 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 right throught me as if I wasn?t there but he was there this strannger 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

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