

Killing Me Softly

Luther Vandross

Strumming my pain with his fingers
Singing my life with his words
Killing me softly with his song
Killing me softly, yeah, with his song
Telling my whole life with his words
Killing me softly with his song

I heard he sang a good song
And I heard he had a style
And so I went to see him
To listen for a while
And there he was, this stranger
There before my eyes

Strumming my pain with his fingers
Singing my life with his words
Killing me softly with his song
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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, oh no
But he just kept right on

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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, I was right there
But he just kept on singing
Singing clear and strong

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I wanna be stronger
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh my, my, my

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