

# Killing Me Softly

Laura Izibor

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

Hi, yo yea yea. now this is wyclef refugee  
el boogie up in here (doo dooo doo doo)  
one time one time one time  
hey yo L you know you got the lyrics!

I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style  
And so I came to see him, and 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 aloud  
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on

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Telling my whole life with his words  
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ohh oh oh oh... ohhhhhhhhhh  
aahhh la la ah ah ah ah.....  
la la la la la la ohhhhh la la ah  
oh oh oh laaaaaa ahhhhhhhhhhh

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 song  
Telling my whole life with his words  
Killing me softly... with his song  
strummin my pain. yeyeyeyeye