

American Idol, Killing Me Softly With His Song (K

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 strong boy, a stranger to my eyes

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i felt i 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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he sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair
and then he looked right through me, as if i wasnt there
and he just kept on singing, singing clear and strong

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ooooooooh ohhhhhhhhhhhhh
oh oh oh oh oh whoa ohh
la la la la la la la
whooooooooo laaaa whoa laaaa
whoaaa

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