

How Insensitive

Astrud Gilberto

How insensitive I must have seemed when she told me that she loved me

How unmoved and cold I must have seemed when she told me so sincerely

Why? She must have asked did I just turn and stare in icy silence?

What was I to say what can you say when a love affair is over

Now she's gone away And I'm alone with a memory of her last look

Vague and drawn and sad I see it still all her heartbreak in that last look

How, she must have asked could I just turn and stare in icy silence

What was I to do, what can you do when a love affair is over