How Insensitive How insensitive . . . I must have seemed when he told me that he loved me . . . how unmoved an' cold . . . I must have seemed when he told me so sincerely . . . Why . . . he must have asked do I just turn an' stare in icy silence? What was I to say . . . what can you say when a love affair is over? Now, he's gone away and I'm alone with a memory of his last look . . . vague an' drawn an' sad . . . I see it still all her heartbreak in that last look . . . why . . . he must have asked could I just turn an' stare in icy silence? Tell me What was I to do . . . what can one do when a love affair is over? What can you do

It's over . . .

when a love affair is over?