

How Insensitive

Frank Sinatra

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 mem'ry of her last look
Vague and drawn and sad I see it still,
all her heartbreak in that last look

Ah, porque foi fraco assim
Assim tao desalmado
What was I to do? What can one do
when a love affair is over?