

How Insensitive

Kirsty MacColl

How insensitive I must have seemed
When he told me that he loved me.
How unmoved and cold I must have seemed
When he told me so sincerely.
Why, he 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 he's gone away and I'm alone
With the memory of his last look.
Vague and drawn and sad, I see it still
All his heartbreak in that last look.
Why, he must have asked,
Would I just turn and stare in icy silence?
What was I to do?
What can one do when a love affair is over?
Over, over