

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