

How Insensitive

Olivia Newton-John

How insensitive i must have seemed
When she told me that he 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 all alone with the memory of her last look
Vague and drawn and sad, i see it still

All her heartbreak in that last look
Why she must have asked
Did i just stare in icy silence
What was i to do

What can one do when a love affair is over