

# Sinead O' Connor, How Insensitive

How insensitive  
I must have seemed  
when he told me  
that he loved me.  
How unmoved and cold  
I must have seemed  
when he said it  
so sincerely.  
Why, he must have asked  
did I just turn and  
stare in icy silence?  
What was I to do?  
What can you do?  
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 the heartbreak  
of his last look.  
Why, he must have asked  
would I just turn  
and stare in icy silence?  
What was I to say?  
What can you say?  
when a love affair is over?  
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?  
over  
over