

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