The Police, How Insensitive (Insensatez)

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 her last look How she must have asked, Could I just turn and stare in icy silence What was I to do What can one say When a love affair is over