

The Monkees, How Insensitive

How insensitive

I must have seemed when she told me that she loved me

How unnerved and cold

I must have seemed when she told so sincerely

Why she 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?

So now she's gone away

And I'm alone with the memory of her last look

Vague and drawn and sad

I see it still, all the heartache in that last look

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?