

## Frank Sinatra

# "It Happened In Monterey"

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It happened in Monterey,  
A long time ago,  
I met her in Monterey,  
In old Mexico.

Stars and steel guitars and  
Luscious lips as red as wine,  
Broke somebody's heart,  
And I'm afraid that it was mine.

It happened in Monterey,  
And without thinking twice,  
I left her and I threw away  
The key to paradise.

My indiscreet heart,  
Longs for the sweetheart,  
That I left in old Monterey.

Ah, it happened in Monterey,  
A long time ago,  
I met her in Monterey,  
In old Mexico.

Stars, guitars,  
Lips red as wine,  
Broke somebody's heart,  
And I fear that it was mine.

It happened in Monterey,  
And without thinking twice,  
I left her and threw away  
The key to paradise.

My indiscreet heart,  
How it longs for that sweetheart,  
That I left in old Monterey.

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