

# It Happened In Monterey

Frank Sinatra

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 without thinking twice  
I left her and 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 I 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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