

# Frank Sinatra, It Happened In Monterey

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  
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