

## It Happened In Monterey

Bing Crosby

In my imagination, I'm finding consolation  
Somewhere along the Rio Grande  
Sadly I'm reminiscing, madly again I'm kissing  
Someone along the Rio Grande

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

Making believe I'm merry  
In ev'ry glass of sherry  
I see the sparkle of her eye  
And when I hear the cello  
Tender and sweet and mellow  
I hear the music of her sigh

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