

## It Happened In Monterey

Gene Autry

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 through away the key to paradise  
My indiscreet heart, longs for the sweetheart  
That I left in old Monterey