

Frenesi

(GM7) Am7 D7 D7
 It was fi - es - ta down in Mex - i - co,
 And so I stopped a while to see the show;
 Am7 D7-9 GM7 G#dim
 I knew that frenesi meant Please love me,
 Am7 D7-9 GM7
 And I could say fre - ne - si.
 (GM7) Am7 D7 D7
 A lovely sen-no-rita caught my eye;
 I stood en - chanted as she wan - dered by,
 Am7 D7-9 GM7 G#dim
 And nev - er knowing that it came from me,
 Am7 D7-9 GM7
 I gent - ly sighed ofre - ne - si.
 BM9
 She stopped and raised her eyes to mine,
 Am6 BM9
 Her lips just plea - ded to be kissed;
 BM9
 Her eyes were soft as can - dle - shine,
 C#m7-5 D9 (D7)
 So how was I to re - sist?
 Am7 D7 D7
 And now with - out a heart to call my own,
 A great - er happiness I've nev - er known,
 Am7 D7-9 GM7 G#dim
 Be - cause her kisses are for me a lone -
 Am7 D7-9 GM7
 Who would - n't say ofre - ne - si?

It Happened in Monterey

Recorded by Frank Sinatra, 1955

GM7 G#dim Am7 D7
 It happened in Monterey, a long time ago,
 D7 GM7
 I met her in Monterey, in old Mexico.
 GM7 G#dim Am7 D7
 Stars and steel guitars and luscious lips as red as wine;
 GM7 (D+)
 Broke some - bod - y's heart and I'm afraid, that it was mine.
 GM7 G#dim Am7 D7
 It happened in Monterey, and without thinking twice,
 B7
 I left her and threw away, the key to paradise.
 E7 A7
 My in - dis - creet heart longs for the sweetheart
 Am7 D7-9 GM7
 That I left in old Mon - te - rey.