I dreamt last night that he held me tight
In a bar we knew way back when Drinkin' sloe gin
Oh, what a thrill
Oh, what a sin

Oh then the band played "goodnight, sweetheart" One more dance and we were ready to go. From the spark heel boppin'
To the light of a steamed window.

Oh, what a thrill
Oh, what a sin.
For a heart throb,
Too long gone to cry again
With them smoke-filled runaway kisses
Some so young
Chances are a million to one
You got me startin' to believe
That the thrill ain't never gone.

Then I woke up in the dark to a different sound
That was coming from my radio
They were playin' somethin' else
'sides "go, johnny, go go go"
So I turned to my sweetie, said "roll over, honey
'cause your mama's gonna show you some fun."
I said "roll over, honey, cause
The thrill ain't never gone."

Oh, what a thrill
Oh, what a sin.
For a heart throb,
Too long gone to cry again
Those smoke-filled runaway kisses
Some so young
Chances are a million to one
You got me startin' to believe
That the thrill is never gone.
...