

## Didn't She Really Thrill Them (Back In 1924)

The Oak Ridge Boys

She sits there on her front porch every day at 4 o'clock  
Waving at the traffic that runs up and down the block  
Her face and hands are wrinkled and her grey hair almost shines  
Over 50 years have come and gone since she was in her prime.

A high school girl in blue jeans stops each Thursday afternoon  
They talk about life and love and phases of the moon  
She lets the girl try on her gown she's kept for all these years  
She talks about when she was young, her old eyes filled with tears.

Didn't she really thrill them back in 1924  
Young men fell in love with her  
When she came through the door  
Every dance was taken  
Still they'd ask for just one more  
Oh she stole their hearts away in 1924

She holds a photo album as she rocks there in her chair  
Here's the men she almost married - they all look so debonaire  
She remembers all the faces and the night each one proposed  
It makes her feel so young again as her old eyes slowly close.

The papers never said much when the old maid passed away  
For the man who drove the moving-van it was just another day  
The florist never understood when the young girl left the store  
Just why she sent a wreath that said from the class of '24.

Didn't she really thrill them back in 1924  
Young men fell in love with her  
When she came through the door  
Every dance was taken  
Still they'd ask for just one more  
Oh she stole their hearts away in 1924.

Didn't she really thrill them back in 1924  
Young men fell in love with her  
When she came through the door  
Every dance was taken  
Still they'd ask for just one more  
Oh she stole their hearts away in 1924.