

Champion at Keeping Them Rolling

I am a old timer I travel the road
I sit in my waggon and lumber me load
The hotel me jungle me camp me abode
I'm well known to Blondie and Mary.
me liquor is diesel oil laced with strong tea
The old Highway Code was me first ABC,
I cut me eyeteeth fomr an old AEC
I'm champion at keeping them rolling.

I sit in my cabin and boiled in hte sun
Been snowed up on Scarps on the Manchester run
I crept through the fog with me 22 ton
of fish that were stinking like blazes.
From London to glasgow to Newcastle quay
From Liver pool preston to Bristol City
the pons on the road give the thumb sign to me
I'm champion at keeping them rolling.

You may sing your soldiers and sailors so bold
but there's many and many a hero untold
Who sits at the wheel in the heat and the cold
And day after day whitout sleeping.
So watch out for the cops and slow down at the bends
And watch all you gauges and check your big ends
And zing with your lights as you pass an old friend
You'll be champion at keeping them rolling.