

## Champion At Keeping Them Rolling

### The Dubliners

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.