

Messing About In A Scammel

If you want a career that's full of good cheer,
Try messing about in a Scammel,
You're king of the road when suspending a load,
And messing about in a Scammell,
There's highways and byways and lanes to explore,
Life's full of adventure, and never a bore,
So come join the crew, it's good money too,
Whilst messing about in a Scammell.

They say you'll go far in B-A-O-R, whilst messing about in a Scammell,
Your life will be free, the country you'll see,
Whilst messing about in a Scammell,
Yet you'll clean it, admire it, and clean it some more,
And then you'll discover what a paint brush is for,
But when at the wheel, a king you will feel,
Whilst messing about in a Scammell.

Its never a scive, and you wont make Band Five,
Whilst messing about in a Scammel,
And did you know promotion is slow,
Whilst messing about in a Scammell,
But when tyres are a-humming, and the road it is clear,
And you're crunching and grinding, to find that missed gear,
It's easy to smile, for mile after mile,
Whilst messing about in a Scammell.

Though me hair's turning grey, I'd still love a day,
To be messing about in a Scammell,
I'd trundle along and burst into song,
Whilst messing about in a Scammell,
I'd remember good times and the places I've been,
For Malaya, and Aden, and Cyprus I've seen,
And there's nowt can compare with that feeling so rare,
As messing about in a Scammell,
Yes, there's nowt can compare with that feeling so rare,
As messing about in a Scammell.