

King Of The Road

by Roger Miller

G C
Trailer for sale or rent,
D G
Rooms to let fifty cents.
G C
No phone, no pool, no pets;
D G
I ain't got no cigarettes.

Ah but two hours of pushin' broom
buys an eight by twelve four bit room.
I'm a man of means, by no means king of the road.

Third boxcar, midnight train;
Destination Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out suits and shoes,
I don't pay no Union dues.

I smoke old stogies I have found,
Short but not too big around.
I'm a man of means, by no means king of the road.

 G C
I know every engineer on every train,
D G
All of the children and all of their names
 G C
And every handout in every town
D G
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

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