

# King Of The RoadÂ

## Roger Miller

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.  
No phone, no pool, no pets, 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 clothes 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.I know every engineer on every train  
    All of their children, and all of their names  
    And every handout in every town  
And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around.I sing, trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents  
    No phone, no pool, no pets, 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.

Songwriters

ROGER MILLERPublished by

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