## **King Of The Road**

## **Dean Martin**

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 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

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