

King Of The Road

Roger Miller

Trailer for sale or rent
Rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
ain't got no cigarettesTwo hours of pushin' broom
Buys a eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means, by no means
King of the roadThird boxcar, midnight train
Destination: Bangor, Maine
Old worn out suit and shoes
I don't pay no union duesI smoke, old stogies I have found
Short, but not too big around
I'm a man of means, by no means
King of the roadI know every engineer on every train
All of the children and all of their names
Every handout in every town
Every lock that ain't locked when no one's aroundThey sing, trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettesAbout 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 roadTrailer for sale or rent
Rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettesAbout 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>