

King of the Road

George Jones

(King of the road)
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 pushing 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 suit n' 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 the children and all of their names
Every hangout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around 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 pushing 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/>