

King Of The Road

[Jim White](#)

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes
I am a, two hours of pushin' broom buys a
Eight by ten four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means, cause I'm a king of the road
Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine
Old worn out suit 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, cause I'm a king of the road
King of the road. I'm just a king of the road
I know every engineer on every train
All the children and all the good names
every handout in every town
And if it's locked it ain't locked if no-one's around
I say...
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents
I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road
'Cause I'm a king of the road
I'm just a king of the road
King of the road

Songwriters

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