

King of the Road

[Randy Travis](#)

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 roadThird 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, king of the roadI know every engineer on every train
All of their children and all of their names
Every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's aroundI 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 roadI know every engineer on every train
All of their children and all of their names
Every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's aroundI 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 roadTrailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes
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
King of the road, king of the road

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>