

# King Of The Road

Words & Music  
Roger Miller

C F G7 C  
Trailer for sale or rent. Rooms to let for fifty cents.

C F G7  
No phone, no pool, no pets; I ain't got no cigarettes.

C F  
Ah, but two hours of pushing broom

G7 C  
Buys a eight by twelve, four-bit room.

C7 F G7 C  
I'm a man of means by no means: 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.

C7 F G7 C  
I'm a man of means by no means: King of the Road.

BRIDGE:

C F  
I know every engineer on every train,  
G7 C  
All of the children and all of their names,

C F  
And every handout in every town,

G7  
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's a-round.

I sing: *[repeat first verse]*