King of the Road

Trailers for sale or rent, Rooms to let - 50 cents, No phone, no pool, no pets, Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but Two hours of pushing broom buys an 8 by 12 four-bit room He's a man of means by no means King of the road.

Third box car midnight train Destination Bangor, Maine Old worn-out suits and shoes, Don't pay no union dues. He smokes old stogies he has found Short, but not too big around He's a man of means by no means King of the road

(He knows) Every engineer on every train All of their children and all of their names And every hang-out in every town Every lock that ain't locked When no one's around.

I say, Trailers for sale or rent, Rooms to let - 50 cents, No phone, no pool, no pets, Ain't got no cigarettes. I've got two hours of pushing broom buys an 8 by 12 four-bit room He's a man of means by no means King of the road. King of the road. King of the road. King of the road.