

"King of The Road" (1965)

Verse 1

C F

Trailers for sale or rent,

G7 C

Rooms to let fifty cents,

C F

No phone, no pool, no pets.

G7

I ain't got no cigarettes.

C F

Ah, but...two hours of pushin' broom,

G7 C

Buys an...eight-by-twelve four-bit room.

C F

I'm a man of means by no means,

G7 C

King of the road.

[Verse 2]

C F

Third boxcar, midnight train,

G7 C

Destination Bangor, Maine.

C F

Old worn out suit and shoes,

G7

I don't pay no union dues.

C F

I smoke...old stogies I have found,

G7 C

Short, but not too big around.

C F

I'm a man of means by no means,

G7 C

King of the road.

C F

I know...every engineer on every train,

G7 C

All their children, 'n all of their names,

C F

And...every handout in every town,

G7

And...every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

C F

I sing, Trailers for sale or rent,

G7 C

Rooms to let fifty cents,

C F

No phone, no pool, no pets.

G7

I ain't got no cigarettes.

C F

Ah, but...two hours of pushin' broom,

G7 C

Buys an...eight-by-twelve four-bit room.

C F

I'm a man of means by no means,

G7 C

King of the road. X 3