

Jim Ed Brown & The Browns

"King of the Road"

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(Roger Miller)

Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
No phones, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but two hours of pushing brooms
Buys a eight by twelve four bit room
I'm a man of means, by no means, king of the road.

Third bocxcar, 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 road.

I know every engineer on every train
All of the children and all of their names
And every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
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King of the road king of the road...

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