

Trailer 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 road.

Third boxcar, midnight train Destination, Bangor, Maine

King of the Road

Roger Miller

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 their 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:

DC







