

# Jim White, King Of The Road

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents  
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes  
I am a, two hours of pushin' broom buys a  
Eight by ten four-bit room  
I'm a man of means by no means, caause I'm a 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  
I'm a man of means by no means, cause i'm a king of the road  
King of The Road. I'm just a King of the Road  
I know every engineer on every train  
All the children and all the good names  
every handout in every town  
And if it's locked itt ain't locked if no-one's around  
I say...  
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents  
I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road  
'Cause i'm a King of the Road  
I'm just a King of the Road  
King of the Road