

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