

# Miller Roger, King of the road

Trailers 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.  
Old worn out suits 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 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,  
Trailers 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.