

King of the Road

Roger Miller

I-64

G	C	D	G	<i>C-version</i>
				<i>C F G C</i>
G	C	D	D7	
				<i>C F G G7</i>
G	C	D	G	
				<i>C F G C</i>
G	C	D7	G	
				<i>C F G7 C</i>
G	C	D	G	
				<i>C F G C</i>
G	C	D	D7	
				<i>C F G G7</i>
G	C	D	G	
				<i>C F G C</i>
G	C	D7	G	
				<i>C F G7 C</i>
G	C	D	G	
				<i>C F G C</i>
G	C	D7	G	
				<i>C F G7 C</i>
G	C	D	G	
				<i>C F G C</i>
G	C	D7	G	
				<i>C F G7 C</i>

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 pushing broom buys a eight by twelve four bit room,

I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

Third box car 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...

This song is dedicated to Trisha Whitney, who loved to sing and play it.

