

# King of the Road (Re-recorded Version)

[Roger Miller](#)

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.  
Old worn out clothes 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.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>