

King of the Road

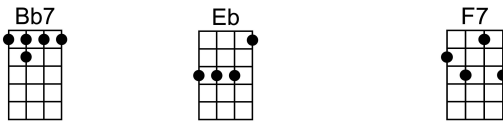
Written by: Roger Miller

Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

4/4 Time Swing Tempo



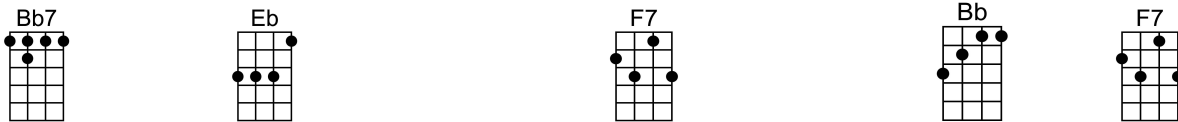
Trail - ers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents,



No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah, but



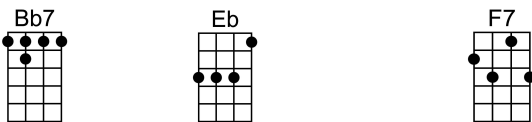
Two hours of pushing broom, buys an eight-by-twelve four-bit room,



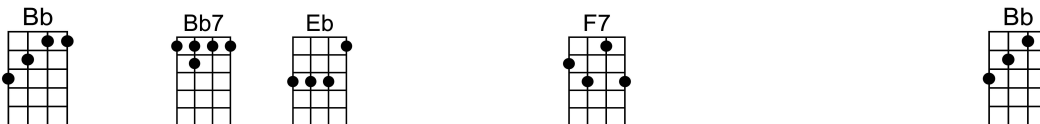
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the road!



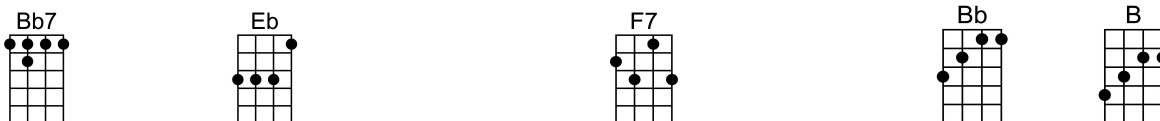
Third box-car mid-night train, destination Bangor, Maine,



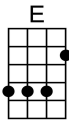
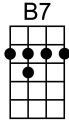
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues. I smoke



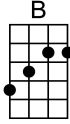
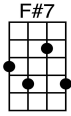
Old stog-ies I have found, short but not too big around,



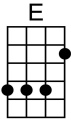
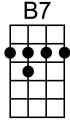
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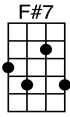
I know every engineer on every train,



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 (REPEAT 1st VERSE in KEY of B)

(FADE-OUT REPEATING 1st VERSE)