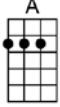

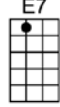

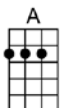
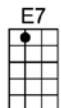
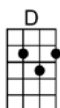
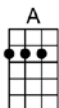


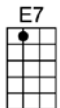
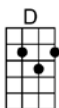
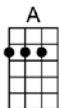
KING OF THE ROAD (BAR)-Roger Miller

4/4 1...2...1234

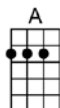
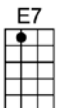
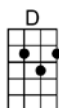
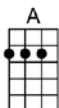
Intro: |  |  |  |  |



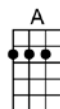
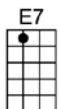
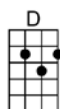
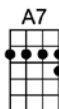
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents



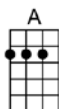
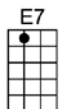
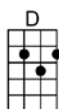
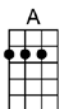
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes



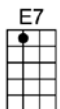
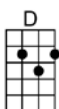
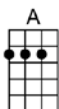
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight-by-twelve four-bit room



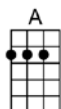
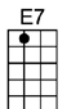
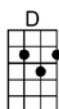
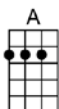
I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road



Third box car, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine

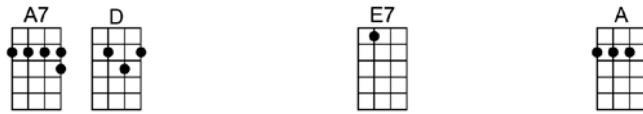


Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

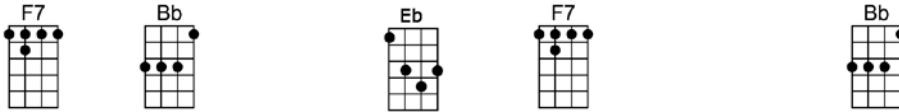


I smoke old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around

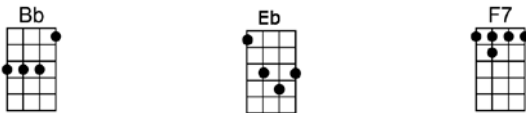
p.2. King of the Road



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



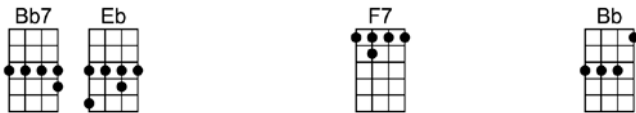
I sing, trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents



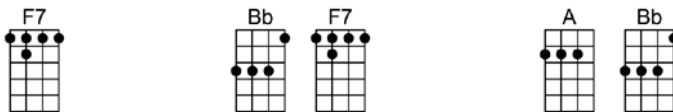
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes



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



King of the Road, King of the Ro - o - ad

KING OF THE ROAD-Roger Miller

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | A | D | E7 | / |

A D E7 A
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

A D E7
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

A D E7 A
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight-by-twelve four-bit room

A7 D E7 A
I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road

A D E7 A
Third box car, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine

A D E7
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

A D E7 A
I smoke old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around

A7 D E7 A
I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road

F7 Bb Eb F7 Bb
I know every engineer on every train, all of the children, and all of their names

Eb F7
And every handout in every town, and every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

Bb Eb F7 Bb
I sing, trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

Eb F7
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

Bb Eb F7 Bb
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight-by-twelve four-bit room

Bb7 Eb F7 Bb
I'm a man of means, by no means King of the Road

F7 Bb F7 A Bb
King of the Road, King of the Road