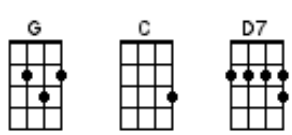
King of the Road

First verse: snap fingers and sing, don't strum

G C D7 G
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents,
C D7
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...
G C D7 G
Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve four-bit room,
C D7 G
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

G C D7 G
Third box car midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine,
C D7 (tacit)
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke...
G C D7 G
Old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around,
C D7 G
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

G C
I know every engineer on every train,
D7 G
All of their children and all of their names
C
And every handout in every town
D7
And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing...

G C D7 G
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents,
C D7 (tacit)
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...
G C D7 G
Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve four-bit room,
C D7 G
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road
D7 G D7 G
King of the Road King of the Road