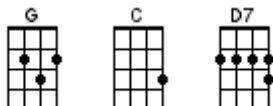


# King of the Road (264)

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 (tacet)  
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 (tacet)  
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



abl