King of the Road  (Key of A → Bb)
by Roger Miller

Trail-ers for sale or rent, rooms---- to let, fifty cents.
A . . | D . . | E\ (-- tacet, finger snaps----)
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.
A . . | D . . | E\ (-- tacet----) A . . |
I’m a ma-an of means by no me-ans, King of the Road.

Third box-car, mid-night train, des-tin-ation Bang-or, Maine
A . . | D . . | E\ (-- tacet, finger snaps------)
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 a-round,
A . . | D . . | E\ (-- tacet----) A . . |
I’m a ma-an of means by no me-ans, King of the Road.

Bridge:
I know every engin-eer on ever-y train,
F . . . . | Bb . .
All of their children and all of their names
And every hand-out in every town
. | F\ (-- tacet, finger snaps-----------------)
And ev’ry lock that ain’t locked when no one’s around, I sing

Trail-ers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.
Bb . . . | Eb . . . | F\ (-- tacet, finger snaps-----)
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain’t got no cigarettes, ah but,
Two hours of push-ing broom buys an eight by twelve four bit room
. | Bb . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . | Bb\I’m a ma-an of means by no me-ans, King of the Road------