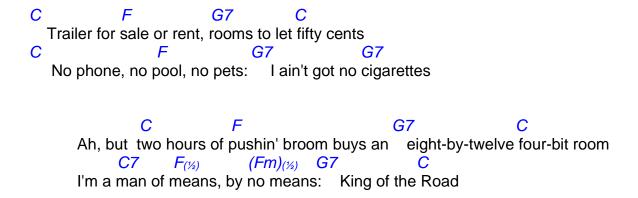
King of the Road by Roger Miller (1964)



Third boxcar, midnight train, destination...Bangor, Maine. Old worn out clothes and shoes, I don't pay no union dues,

I smoke old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around I'm a man of means by no means: King of the Road.

Trailers 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.