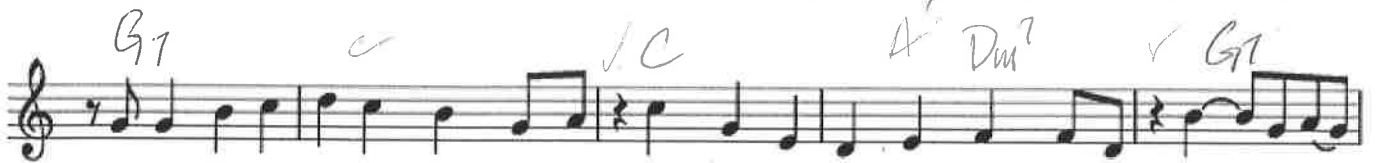


King of the Road



Trai- lers for sake or rent, rooms to let fif- ty cents. No phone, no pool, no pets,



I ain't got no ci- ga- rettes. Ah, but Two hours of push- ing broom buys a eight by twelve



four- bed room. I'm a man of means, by no means, King of the road. Third box- car



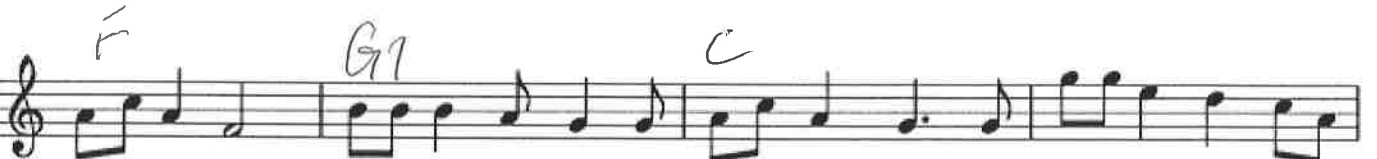
mid- night train, Des- ti- na- tion Ban- gor Maine. Old worn- out suit and shoes, I don't pay no



un- ion dues. I smoke old sto- gies I have found. - - Short, but not too big a- round. I'm a



man of means by no means, King of the Road. I know ev- e- ry en- gi- neer on



ev- e- ry train, All of the chil- dren and all of their names. And ev- e- ry hand- out in



ev- e- ry town, And ev- 'ry lock that ain't locked when no- one's a- round, I sing

Traces for 454 side