

Chorus stuff

Opening numbers

King of the road

Trailer's for sale or rent
Rooms to let, 50 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

Third boxcar, midnight train
Destination Bangor, Maine
Old, worn out suit 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

I know every engineer on every train
All of their children, and all of their names
And every handout in every town
Every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around

I sing, trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let, 50 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

Is this the way to Amarillo

When the day is dawning
On a Texas Sunday morning
How I long to be there
With Marie who's waiting for me there
Every lonely city (la-la-la-la-la)
Where I hang my hat (la-la-la-la-la)
Ain't as half as pretty
As where my baby's at
Is this the way to Amarillo?
Every night I've been hugging my pillow
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me
Show me the way to Amarillo
I've been weeping like a willow
Crying over Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
And Marie who waits for me
There's a church bell ringin'
Hear the song of joy that it's singin'
For the sweet Maria
And the guy who's coming to see her
Just beyond the highway (la-la-la-la-la)
There's an open plain (la-la-la-la-la)
And it keeps me going through the wind and rain
Is this the way to Amarillo?
Every night I've been hugging my pillow
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me
Show me the way to Amarillo
I've been weeping like a willow
Crying over Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
And Marie who waits for me