

# Tragically Hip – Wheat Kings

## Verse (3/8 and 5/8)

E		3		3
B		0		1
G	G	0	C	0
D		0		2
A		2		3
E		3		X

## Chorus (8/8)

E				
B				
G	D	D	G,C	G,C
D				
A				
E				

## Last Chorus (8/8)

E							
B							
G	D	D	C	C	C,D	C,D	C,D
D							C,G.
A							
E							

### Verse 1

Sundown in the Paris of the prairies  
 Wheat kings have all treasures buried  
 And all you hear are the rusty breezes  
 Pushing around a weathervane Jesus

### Verse 2

In a Zippo lighter he sees the killer's face  
 Maybe it's someone standing in a killer's place  
 Twenty years for nothing, well, that's nothing new  
 Besides, no one's interested in something you didn't do

### Chorus

Wheat kings and pretty things  
 Let's just see what the morning brings

### Verse 3

There's a dream he dreams where the high school's dead and stark  
 It's a museum and we're all locked in it after dark  
 Where the walls are lined all yellow, grey and sinister  
 Hung with pictures of our parents' prime ministers

### Chorus

Wheat kings and pretty things  
 Wait and see what tomorrow brings

### Verse 4

Late breaking story on the CBC  
 A nation whispers, "We always knew that he'd go free"  
 They add, "You can't be fond of living in the past,  
 'Cause if you are then there's no way that you're gonna last."

### Chorus

Wheat kings and pretty things  
 Let's just see what tomorrow brings

### Last Chorus

Wheat kings and pretty things  
 Oh that's what tomorrow brings.