

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.