[Intro]

**G** **C** **G** **C**

**G** **C** **G** **C**

[Verse 1]

**G** **C** **G** **C**

Sundown in the Paris of the prairies

**G** **C** **G** **C**

Wheat kings have all their treasures buried

**G** **C** **G** **C**

And all you hear are the rusty breezes

**G** **C** **G** **C**

Pushing around the weathervane Jesus

[Instrumental]

**G** **C** **G** **C**

[Verse 2]

**G** **C** **G** **C**

In his Zippo lighter he sees the killer's face

**G** **C** **G** **C**

Maybe it's someone standing in the killers place

**G** **C** **G** **C**

Twenty years for nothing, well that's nothing new, besides

**G** **C** **G** **C**

No one's interested in something you didn't do

[Chorus]

**D** **G** **C** **G** **C**

Wheat kings and pretty things,

**D** **G** **C** **G** **C**

Let's just see what the morning brings

[Verse 3]

**G** **C** **G** **C**

There's a dream he dreams where the high school is dead and stark

**G** **C** **G** **C**

It's a museum and we're all locked up in it after dark

**G** **C** **G** **C**

Where the walls are lined all yellow, grey and sinister

**G** **C** **G** **C**

Hung with pictures of our parents' Prime Ministers

[Chorus]

**D** **G** **C** **G** **C**

Wheat kings and pretty things

**D** **G** **C** **G** **C**

Wait and see what tomorrow brings

[Verse 4]

**G** **C** **G** **C**

Late breaking story on the CBC

**G** **C** **G** **C**

A nation whispers, "We always knew that he'd go free"

**G** **C** **G** **C**

They add, "You can't be fond of living in the past

**G** **C** **G** **C**

Cause if you are then there's no way that you're gonna last"

[Chorus]

**D** **G** **C** **G** **C**

Wheat Kings and pretty things

**D** **G** **C** **G** **C**

Let's just see what tomorrow brings

**D** **C**

Wheat Kings and pretty things

**C** **D**

Ah that's what tomorrow brings

[Outro]

**C** **D** **C** **D** **C** **G**