

Wheat Kings – Tragically Hip

[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

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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**