

# Wheat

Wilderado

We grow wheat  
That's what we're told we need  
But we can't afford it now  
We got our habits to feed  
They gotta eat wheat

Hello, Latigo  
You're looking good in your cloudy coat  
We can go winding slow on our way down to the show

I found what I came looking for  
That's you, my dear  
That's you, my dear

We're in, we're out, we're Mr. Young  
We can play "Our House" when the day is done  
If you come now, we can get away rolling around  
Talk about our hometown  
There's a yellow bird in the sundown

I found what I came looking for  
That's you, my dear  
I found (I found) what I came (what I came) looking for (lookin  
g for)  
That's you, my dear (that's you, my dear)  
I found (I found) what I came (what I came) looking for (lookin  
g for)  
That's you, my dear (that's you, my dear)

Golden, as the morning sun  
We can forget what we're running from  
Close our eyes to just know warmth  
What was behind is now before

I found (I found) what I came (what I came) looking for (lookin  
g for)  
That's you, my dear (that's you, my dear)  
I found (I found) what I came (what I came) looking for (lookin  
g for)  
That's you, my dear (that's you, my dear)