Piranha Pool

Blue Rodeo

Leaning over the piranha pool
You just wave your magic wand
Dangling your fingertips
Into the world of the just beyondSitting ever so quietly
In your private dining room
Guiding the waves of destiny
Into the face of oblivionSo you'd rather been an opera star
At the turn of the century
Well, you never asked for this miracle trip
A genius in the militaryYou're sincerely surprised with your own success
Hanging out with the judges and the corporate heads
You never anticipate the final toll
Still shining all your medals for the final curtain callYou're always talking 'bout the here and after
But it don't make much sense to me
Still for all the men that you condemn
Well, I hope there's some kind of heaven
And there's got to be some kind of hell for youLeaning over the piranha pool
You just wave your magic wand
Dangling your fingertips
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Into the face of oblivionYou're always talking about the here and after
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