

Pinball Wizard

Verse 1

Ever since I was a young boy
I've played the silver ball
From Soho down to Brighton
I must have played them all
But I ain't seen nothing like him
In any amusement hall
That deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a mean pinball

Verse 2

He stands like a statue
Becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers
Always playing clean
Plays by intuition
The digit counters fall
That deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a mean pinball

Chorus 1

He's a pinball wizard
There has to be a twist
A pinball wizard
He's got such a supple wrist

Bridge 1

How do you think he does it?
(I don't know)
What makes him so good?

Verse 3

Ain't got no distractions
Can't hear no buzzers and bells
Don't see no lights are flashin'
Plays by sense of smell
Always gets a replay
Never seen him fall
That deaf dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a mean pinball

Chorus 2

I thought I was
The Bally table king
But I just handed
My pinball crown to him

Intro 2

Verse 4

Even on my favorite table
He can beat my best
His disciples lead him in
And he just does the rest
He's got crazy flipper fingers
Never seen him fall
That deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a mean pinball