

# Pinball Wizard

[Pete Townshend](#)

Ever since I was a young boy  
I've played the silver ball  
From Soho down to Brighton  
I must've played them all But I never seen anything like him  
In any amusement hall  
That deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball He stands like a statue  
Becomes part of the machine  
Feeling all the bumpers  
Always playing clean He plays by intuition  
The digit counters fall  
That deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball He's a pinball wizard  
There has to be a twist  
A pinball wizard's got  
Such a supple wrist How do you think he does it?  
I don't know!  
What makes him so good? He ain't got no distractions  
Can't hear no buzzers and bells  
Don't see no lights a flashin'  
Plays by sense of smell Always has a replay  
An' never tilts at all  
That deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball I thought I was the bally table king  
But I just handed my pinball crown to him Even at 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

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