

Pinball Wizard

Dennis DeYoung

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!

He stands like a statute
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 those buzzers and bells
Don't see no lights a-flashin'
He plays be sense of smell
Always gets a replay
'N' 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

How do you think he does it?

I don't know

What makes him so good?

Even at my favourite table
He can beat my best
The kids all 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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