

## Pinball Wizard

Rod Stewart

Ever since I was a young boy,  
I played the silver ball;  
From Soho down to Brighton  
I must have played 'em all.  
But I ain't seen nothin' like him  
In any amusement hall  
That deaf, dumb an' blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball.

He stands like a statue,  
Becomes part of the machine.  
Feelin' all the bumpers  
Always playin' clean.  
Plays by intuition,  
The digit counters fall.  
That deaf, dumb an' blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball!

He's a pinball wizard  
There has to be a twist,  
A pinball wizard,  
Not such a supple wrist.

How do you think he does it?  
What makes him so good?  
Ain't got no distractions,  
Can't hear those buzzes and bells,  
Don't see lights a-flashin'  
plays by sense of smell.  
Always gets a replay,  
Never tilts at all  
That deaf, dumb an' blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball.

Even my usual 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.