

Rod Steward

"Pinball Wizard"

Visit "[Pinball Wizard](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(pete townshend)[tommy (1914-1984), various artists, 1972]Ever since I was a young boy,I played the silver ball;From soho down to brightonI must have played ? em all.But I ain?t seen nothin? like himIn any amusement hallThat deaf, dumb an? blind kidSure plays a mean pinball.He stands like a statue,Becomes part of the machine.Feelin? all the bumpersAlways playin? clean.Plays by intuition,The digit counters fall.That deaf, dumb an? blind kidSure plays a mean pinball!He?s a pinball wizardThere has to be a twist,A pinball wizard,Got 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 aflashin?Plays by sense of smell.Always gets a replay,Never tilts at allThat deaf, dumb an? blind kidSure plays a mean pinball.Even my usual table,He can beat my best,His disciples lead him inAnd he just does the rest.He?s got crazy flipper? fingers,Never seen him fall.That deaf, dumb and blind kidSure plays a mean pinball.

Visit [Rod Steward](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.