

Pinball Wizard

intro | B | % | % | % | x2

verse 1 - Ever since i was a young boy

i've played a silver ball | B | % | A | % | G | % | F# | F#
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 dump and blind kid
sure plays a mean pinball

verse 2 - he stands like a statue

| B A D E | E | x2

becomes part of the machine
feeling all the bumpers | B | % | A | % | G | % | F# | F#
always playing clean
plays by intuition
the digit counters fall
that deaf dump and blind kid
sure plays a mean pinball

| B A D E | E | x2

chorus - he's a pinball wizard

there has to be a twist | E F# B | x3

a pinball wizard's

got such a supple wrist

| G | D | % |

how do you think he does it?

i don't know

| D | % | % | % |

what makes him so good?

verse 3 - ain't got no distractions

can't hear no buzzers and bells

don't see no lights a flashing

play by sense of smell | B | % | A | % | G | % | F# | F#

always gets a replay

never seen him fall

that deaf dump and blind kid

sure paly a mean pinball

bridge - i thought i was

| E F# B |X3

the Bally table king

but i just handed

| G | D | % |

my pinball crown to him

| B | % | % | % |x2

verse 4 - even on my favorite table

he can beat my best | B | % | A | % | G | % | F# | F#

his disciples lead him in

and he just does the rest

he's got crazy flipper fingers

never seen him fall

that deaf dump and blind kid

sure plays a mean pinball

| B A D E | E |X4