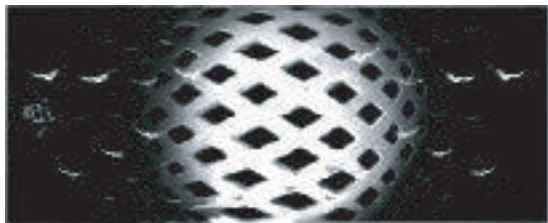


(capo 2nd fret) a - G - d - E G - d - F - E



Asus4 - A Asus4 - A Asus4 - A Asus4 - A

A

Ever since I was a young boy I played the silver ball,

G

from Soho down to Brighton I must have played them all,

F

but I ain't seen nothing like him in any amusement hall,

E7

A - G - C - D

that deaf, dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball

A - G - C - D

A

He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine,

G

feeling all the bumpers, always playing clean

F

Plays by intuition, the digit counters fall,

E7

A - G - C - D

that deaf, dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball

A - G - C - D

D

A

D

A

He's a pinball wizard, there has to be a twist,

D

A

F

C

a pinball wizard's got such a supple wrist

C

F

C

F

How do you think he does it? I don't know.

C

F

C

What makes him so good?

A

Ain't got no distractions, can't hear no buzzes or bells,

G

don't see the lights a-flashing, plays by sense of smell,

F

always gets a replay, never seen him fall,

E7

A - G - C - D

that deaf, dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball

A - G - C - D

D

A

D

A

I thought I was the Bally table king,

D

A

F

C

but I just handed my pinball crown to him

Csus4 - C - Csus4 - C - Csus4 - C - Csus4 - C

C

Even on my favourite table, he can beat my best,

Bb

his disciples lean him in, and he just does the rest,

G#

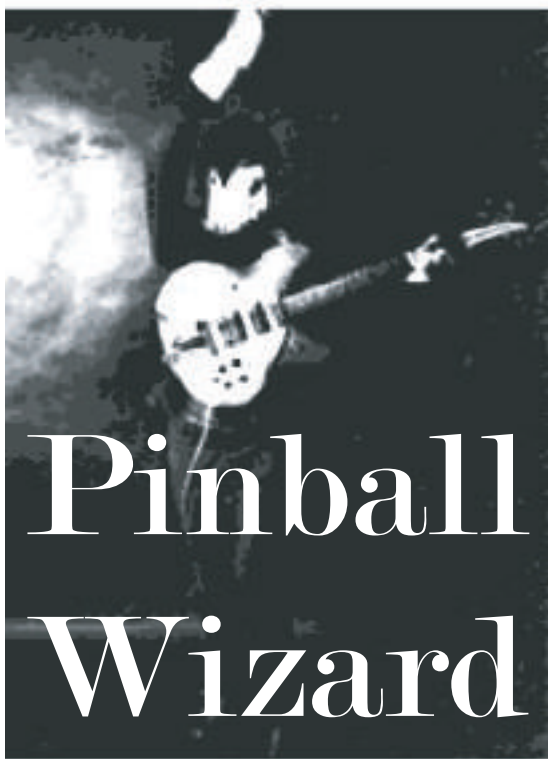
got crazy flipper fingers, never seen him fall,

G

G7

C Bb Eb G#

that deaf, dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz