PINBALL WIZARD

Words and Music by
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Brightly (d = 132)

Bm  Bsus  F7sus  F7  Fm7

Em  F4

1. Ever since I was a young boy — I
stands like a statue, becomes

3. Ain't got no distractions, can't

4. He's been on my fav'-ritetab-le,
played the silver ball; From So-ho down to Brighton I
part of the machine, Feel in' all the bump- ers,
hear no buzzes and bells, Don't see no lights a flash in'
He can beat my best, His disciples lead him in
And

must have played 'em all But I ain't seen nothin' like him in
always playin' clean, Plays by intuition, the
plays by sense of smell, Al ways gets a replay
he just does the rest. He's got crazy flippin' fingers,

That deaf, dumb and blind kid

sure plays a mean pin-ball.
1.2. He's a pin-ball wiz-and there has to be a twist, A
3. I thought I was the bod-y-ta-ble king, But
pin-ball wizard, got such a sup-ple wrist
I just handed my pin-ball crown to him.

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

113. D.S. & al Coda
What makes him so good? 2. He
ball.