

# Pinball Wizard

Words & Music:  
Pete Townshend (The Who)

*This is transcribed in Guitar World and in the July 2006 issue of Acoustic Guitar.*

Bm/F# Bmsus4/F# F#7sus4 F#7 F#m7 Em/F#  
Em/G F#sus4 F# Bsus4 B [vamp the Bsus4 B]

Bsus4 B  
Ever since I was a young boy, I played the silver ball.

Asus4 A  
From Soho down to Brighton, I must of played 'em all.

Gsus4 G  
But I ain't seen nothing him in any amusement hall.

F#sus4 F#7 B A D E | B A D E  
That deaf, dumb and the blind kid sure plays a mean pinball.

He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine.  
Felling all the bumpers, always playing clean.  
He plays by intuition, the digit counters fall.  
That deaf, dumb and the blind kid sure plays a mean pinball.

CHORUS:

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

E B G D Dsus4 D  
A pinball wizard's got such a supple wrist.

D  
How do you think he does it? (I don't know!) What makes him so good?

He ain't got no distractions, can't hear those buzzers and bells.  
Don't see lights are flashin', plays by sense of smell.  
Always has a replay, never tilts at all.  
That deaf, dumb and the blind kid sure plays a mean pinball.

CHORUS:

E F# B E F# B  
I thought I-- was the Bally table king.

E F# B G D  
But, I just handed my pinball crown to him.

INTERLUDE: Dsus4 D [4x]

Even on my favourite table, he can beat my bes  
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 the blind kid sure plays a mean pinball.