

# Pink Cream 69, Pinball Wizard

Ever since I was a young boy,  
I've played the silver ball.  
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, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball!

He stands like a statue,  
Becomes part of the machine.  
Feeling all the bumpers,  
Always playing clean.  
He plays by intuition;  
The digit counters fall.  
That deaf, dumb and blind kid...

... Sure plays a mean pinball, a mean pinball!

chorus:  
He's a pinball wizard  
There has to be a twist.  
A pinball wizard,  
S'got such a supple wrist.

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 no buzzers and bells.  
Don't see no lights a-flashin';  
He plays be sense of smell.  
Always gets a replay,  
'N' never seen him fall.  
That deaf, dumb and blind kid...

... Sure plays a mean pinball, a mean pinball!

I thought I was  
The Bally table king ...  
... But I just handed  
My pinball crown to him.

Even at my favourite table,  
He can beat my best.  
His disciples all lead him in  
And he just does the rest.  
He's got crazy flipper fingers;  
Never seen him fall.  
That deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball!