

Pin Ball Wizard: Pete Townshend

Asus4 A  
 Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball.

Gsus4 G  
 From Soho down to Brighton I must have played them all.

Fsus4 F  
 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 pin-ball!  
 A G C D...

Asus4 A  
 He stands like a statue, Becomes part of the machine.

Gsus4 G  
 Feeling all the bumpers Always playing clean.

Fsus4 F  
 He plays by intuition, The di-git counters fall.

E7 A G C D...  
 That deaf, dumb and blind kid Sure plays a mean pin-ball!

A G C D...

CHORUS:

D A D A  
 He's a pin-ball wiz-ard There has to be a twist.

D A F C Csus4 C  
 A pin-ball wiz-ard, S'got such a supple wrist.

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

Asus4 A  
 He ain't got no distractions Can't hear those buzzers and bells,

Gsus4 G  
 Don't see no lights a flashin' Plays by sense of smell.

Fsus4 F  
 Always gets a replay, Never seen him fall,

E7 A G C D...  
 That deaf, dumb and blind kid Sure plays a mean pin-ball!

A G C D...

D A D A  
 I thought I was The Bal-ly table king.

D A F C  
 But I just hand-ed My pin-ball crown to him.

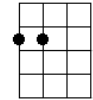
Asus4 A  
 Even on my favorite table He can beat my best.

Gsus4 G  
 His dis-ci-ples lead him in And he just does the rest.

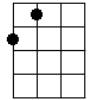
Fsus4 F  
 He's got crazy flipper fingers Never seen him fall.

E7 A G C D...  
 That deaf, dumb and blind kid Sure plays a mean pin-ball!

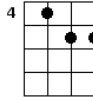
Asus4



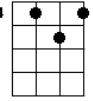
A



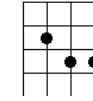
A7sus4



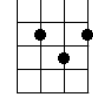
A7



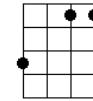
Gsus4



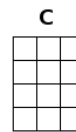
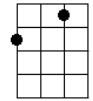
G



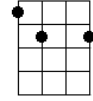
Fsus4



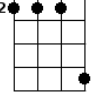
F



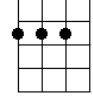
E7



D



D



Csus4

