

# Joe Dimaggio Done It Again

[Wilco](#)

Joe DiMaggio's done it again  
Joe DiMaggio's done it again  
Clackin' that bat, gone with the wind  
Joe DiMaggio's done it againSome folks thought Big Joe was done  
Some just figured Joe was gone  
Steps to the platter with a great big grin  
Joe DiMaggio's done it againI'm-a gonna tell ya just the way I feel  
Man can't run without his heel  
Watch that raggy pill split the wind  
Joe DiMaggio's done it againAll three fielders jumped their best  
Tryin' ta climb that high board fence  
They all growed whiskers on their chins  
Joe DiMaggio's done it againUp along them clouds where the eagle roams  
Joe cracked that ball to whine and moan  
His buddies thou laugh as they trot on in  
Joe DiMaggio's done it againGrandmaw's home by the radio  
On the television a watchin' Joe  
She jerks the beard off-a grandpaw's chin  
Joe DiMaggio's done it againThe puppy dog barked at the posseye cat  
How does it look where you set?  
Looks like a cyclone slidin' in  
Joe DiMaggio's done it again

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