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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