Wilco "Joe DiMaggio's Done It Again"

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Joe DiMaggio's done it again Joe DiMaggio's done it again Clackin' that bat, gone with the wind Joe DiMaggio's done it again

Some 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 again

I'm gonna tell you just the way I feel Man can't run without his heel Watch that raggy pill split the wind Joe DiMaggio's done it again

All three fielders jumped their best Trying to climb that high board fence They all growed whiskers on their chins Joe DiMaggio's done it again

Up along the clouds where the eagles roam Joe cracked that ball to whine and moan His buddies all laugh as they trot on in Joe DiMaggio's done it again

Grandma's home by the radio On the television watching Joe She jerks the beard off of Grandpa's chin Joe DiMaggio's done it again

The puppy dog barked at the pussycat How does it look from where you sat? Looks like a cyclone slidin' in Joe DiMaggio's done it again

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