

# The Yankee Flipper

## The Baseball Project

He's a friend of the Smithereens, an old pal of Eddie Vedder  
For a good few years there weren't any pitchers better  
He loved R.E.M. and he played a Rickenbacker guitar  
But for a night on the town with Mike Mills, you get hit pretty hard  
Mike and I met up with  
Dennis Diken and Black Jack somewhere  
As this was New York City, you may have heard they have a few bars there  
Jack loved the Replacements, and we drank enough that we became them  
Two guitars, bass, and drums, yeah, our lineup was the same then  
He was crowned the Yankee  
Flipper by the foul ball of fame  
He gave 50, 000 fans the finger, but we'd like to share a little bit of the blame  
It was Spike and Mike and Black Jack and me  
I'm told Jack ended up on the cold tiles of the  
floor  
With his mom, who was visiting, banging on the bathroom door  
Next time he took the mound was not a pretty sight  
And I've always figured it had a lot to do with that night  
The photos filled every front page of the morning editions  
Now he's the poster boy for a grand baseball tradition  
Templeton, Tejada, Billy Martin, and Albert Belle  
From old Hoss Radbourne all the way to David Wells

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>