

It's Five O'Clock Somewhere

Alan Jackson & Jimmy Buffett

The sun is hot and that old clock is movin' slow
And so am I

Work day passes like molasses in winter time
But it's July

Getting paid by the hour and older by the minute

My boss just pushed me over the limit

I could call him something

Think I'll just call it a day

Pour me something tall and strong

Make it a hurricane before I go insane

It's only half past twelve but I don't care

It's five o'clock somewhere

This lunch break is gonna take all afternoon

Half the night

Tomorrow morning I know there'll be hell to pay

But, hey, that's all right

I ain't had a day off now, in over a year

My Jamaican vacation's gonna start right here

If the phone's for me you can tell them

I just sailed away

Pour me something tall and strong

Make it a hurricane before I go insane

It's only half past twelve but I don't care

It's five o'clock somewhere

I could pay off my tab, pour myself in a cab

And be back to work before two

At a moment like this, I can't help but wonder

What would Jimmy Buffett do

Funny you should ask Alan, I'd say

Pour me something tall and strong

Make it a hurricane before I go insane

It's only half past twelve but I don't care

Pour me something tall and strong

Make it a hurricane before I go insane

It's only half past twelve but I don't care

it's five o'clock somewhere

But he don't care, I don't care

Together

It's five o'clock somewhere

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