

It's Five O'Clock Somewhere

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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