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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