

It's Five O'clock Somewhere – Alan Jackson

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C] [F] [G] [C]

[C]The sun is hot and [G]that old clock, is [C]movin' slow, and [G]so am I.
[C]Work day passes [G]like molasses, in [Am]Winter time, but [G]it's [C]July.
Getting [F]paid by the hour, and [C]older by the minute.
My [G]boss just pushed me, [C]over the limit.
I'd like to [F]call him something, [C]I think I'll just call it a [G]day

Chorus

*[C]Pour me something [F]tall and strong.
Make it a [G]hurricane, before [C]I go insane.
It's [C]only half past [F]twelve. But I don't [G]care, (stop)
It's five o'clock [C]somewhere.[F] [G] [C]*

This lunch break is [G]gonna take all [C]afternoon, and [G]half the night.[C]
Tomorrow morning [G]I know there'll be [Am]hell to pay, but, baby [G]that's all right.
I ain't [F]had a day off now, in [C]over a year.
[G]My Jamaican vacation's gonna [C]start right here.
If the [F]phone's for me you can [C]tell them I just sailed [G]away

(Chorus)

[Instrumental]

I could [Am]pay off my tab, pour my[F]self in a cab,
and be [G]back to work before [C]two.
[Am]At a moment like this, [F]I can't help but wonder,
[Dm]What would Jimmy Buffett [G]do? I'd say

[C]Pour me something [F]tall and strong.
Make it a [G]hurricane, before [C]I go insane.
It's [C]only half past [F]twelve. But I don't [G]care

(Chorus)

[C] [F] [G] [C] 2x

