

Alan Jackson, It's Five O'Clock Somewhere (W/ Jimmy Buffett)

The sun is hot and that ole clock is moving slow and so am i
The work day passes like molassas in wintertime, but it's July
I'm getting paid by the hour and older by the minute
My boss just pushed me over the limit
I'd like to call him something, I think I'll just call it a day

CHORUS

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 and half the night
Tomorrow morning I know they'll be hell to pay, hey but that's all right
I haven't had a day off now in over a year
My Jamacian vacation's gonna start right here
If the phone's for me, you can tell them I just selled away

CHORUS

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?
Jimmy: 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
(twice)

Alan: He don't care

I don't care

Together: It's five o'clock somewhere

Jimmy: What time zone am I on?

What country am I in?

Alan: It doesn't matter.

It's five o'clock somewhere

Jimmy: It's always on five in Margaritaville, come to think of it

Alan: I heard that

Jimmy: You've been there haven't you?

Alan: Yes, Sir

Jimmy: I've seen your boat there

Alan: I've been to Margaritaville a few times

Jimmy: All right.

That's good

Alan: Stumbled my way back

Jimmy: OK Just want to make sure you can keep it between the
navigational beacons

Alan: Between the bouys.

I got it

Jimmy: All right.

It's five o'clock.

Let's go somewhere

Alan: I'm ready.

Crank it up

Jimmy: Let's get out of hear

Alan: I'm gone