It's Five O'Clock Somewhere

Jimmy Buffett

[Alan:]

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.

[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.[Together:]

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.[Alan:]

... but he don't care, I don't care.

Together

It's five o'clock somewhere.[Talking:]

[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 time for Margaritaville, come to think of it.

[Alan:] I heard that.

[Jimmy:] You've been there haven't ya?

[Alan:] Yes sir!

[Jimmy:] I've seen your boat there.

[Alan:] I've been to Margaritaville a few times.

[Jimmy:] Alright, that's good.

[Alan:] Stumbled on my way back.

[Jimmy:] OK, well I just want to make sure you keep it between the navigational beacons.

[Alan:] hahaha! Keep it between the bouys. I got it!

[Jimmy:] Alright, well it's five o'clock. Let's go somewhere!

[Alan:] I'm ready. Crank it up!

[Jimmy:] Let's get out of here!

[Alan:] I'm gone!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/