

# It's Five O' Clock Somewhere

The sun is hot and that old clock is movin' slow, - An' so am I.  
Work day passes like molasses in wintertime, - But it's July.  
I'm gettin' paid by the hour, an' older by the minute.  
My boss just pushed me over the limit.  
I'd like to call him somethin', - I think I'll just call it a day.

## **[CHORUS]**

Pour me somethin' tall an' 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.

Oh, this lunch break is gonna take all afternoon,  
An' half the night.  
Tomorrow mornin', I know there'll be hell to pay,  
Hey, but that's all right.  
I ain't had a day off now in over a year.  
Our Jamaican vacation's gonna start right here.  
Hit the 'phones for me,  
You can tell 'em I just sailed away.

## **[CHORUS]**

I could pay off my tab, pour myself in a cab,  
An' be back to work before two.  
At a moment like this, I can't help but wonder,  
What would Jimmy Buffet do?

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Funny you should ask that because I'd say:  
Pour me somethin' tall an' strong,  
Make it a "Hurricane" before I go insane.  
It's only half-past twelve but I don't care.

Pour me somethin' tall an' strong,  
Make it a "Hurricane" before I go insane.  
It's only half-past twelve but I don't care.  
He don't care. - I don't care.  
It's five o'clock somewhere.

*What time zone am I on? What country am I in?*  
It doesn't matter, it's five o'clock somewhere.  
*It's always on five in Margaritaville, come to think of it.*  
Yeah, I heard that.  
*You been there haven't you.*  
Yessir.  
*I seen your boat there.*  
I've been to Margaritaville a few times.  
*All right, that's good.*  
Stumbled all the way back.  
*OK. Just wanna make sure you can keep it between the navigational beacons.*  
Between the buoys, I got it.  
*All right. Well, it's five o'clock. Let's go somewhere.*  
I'm ready, crank it up.  
*Let's get out of here.*  
I'm gone.