

It's Five O'Clock Somewhere

Jimmy Buffet



C G
The sun is hot and that old clock is
C G
movin' slow - and so am I

C G
Workday passes like molasses in
Am G
wintertime - but it's July

F
I'm getting paid by the hour and
C
older by the minute

G C
my boss just pushed me over the
limit

F
I'd like to call him something

C G
But I think I'll just call it a day

(CHORUS)

C F
Pour me something tall and strong
G C
make it a hurricane before I go
insane

F G
It's only half past 12 but I don't care
C F - G

It's five o'clock somewhere

This lunch break is gonna take all
afternoon - and half the night
Tomorrow mornin' I know there'll
be hell to pay - but that's alright

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
'em I just sailed away

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(BRIDGE)

Am
I could pay off my tab
F
pour myself in a cab

Dm G C
and be back to work before Two
Am

At a moment like this,
F

I can't help but wonder,
Dm G
what would Jimmy Buffet do?

(REPEAT CHORUS 2X)

Outro: C F G C