Alan Jackson, It's Five O'Clock Somewhere

The sun is hot and that old clock is movin' slow And so am I Workday passes like molasses in wintertime But it's July Gettin' 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

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

Well this lunch break is gonna take all afternoon Half the night Tomorrow morning there'll be hell to pay Hey, but that's alright 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

And 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 by two At a moment like this I can't help but wonder: What would Jimmy Buffett do?

"[Jimmy Buffett enters]" "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

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" (he don't care)

If I don't care It's Five O'Clock somewhere

"What time zone am I on? What Country am I in?"

It don't matter it's Five O'Clock somewhere

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

I heard that

"You've been there haven't you?"

Yes sir

"I've seen your boat there"

I've been to Margaritaville a few times

"Alright, well that's good"

Stumbled my way back

"OK we just want to make sure you can keep it between the navigational beacons"

Between the buoys, I got it

"Alright, well it's five o'clock let's go somewhere"

I'm ready, crank it up

"Lets get out of here"

I'm gone