

# Alan Jackson & Jimmy Buffett, It's Five O'Clock S

The sun is hot and that old clock is movin' slow  
And so am I  
The workday passes like molasses in wintertime  
But it's July  
I'm gettin' paid by the hour and older by the minute  
My boss just pushed me over the limit  
I'd like to call it somethin'  
I think I'll just call it a day  
Pour me somethin' tall and strong  
Make it a hurricane before I go insane  
It's only half past twelve but I don't care  
It's 5 O'clock somewhere  
This lunch break is gonna take all afternoon  
Half the night  
Tomorrow morning I know they'll be hell to pay  
Hey, but that's alright  
I ain't had a day off now in over a year  
My Jamican vacation's gonna start right here  
Get the phones for me  
You can tell 'em I just sailed away  
Pour me somethin' tall and strong  
Make it a hurricane before I go insane  
It's only half past twelve but I don't care  
It's 5 O'clock somewhere  
I could pay off my tab  
Pour myself in a cab  
And be back to work before 2  
At a moment like this  
I can't help but wonder  
What would Jimmy Buffet do?  
Funny you should ask that  
I'd say  
Pour me somethin' tall and strong  
Make it a hurricane before I go insane  
It's only half past twelve but I don't care

Pour me somethin' 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 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 5 in margarittaville come to think of it  
I heard that  
You've been to there haven't ya?  
Yes sir  
I seen your boat there  
I've been to margarittaville a few times  
Alright, well that's good  
I'm on my way back  
Well alright, I just wanna make sure you can keep it between  
The navigational beacon  
Alright, well it's five o'clock, let's go somewhere  
I'm ready, crank it up  
Let's get outta here  
I'm gone  
Let's get outta here