

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