

Five O' Clock Somewhere – Alan Jackson

The **sun** is hot and **that** old clock is **moving** slow, and, **so** am I ...

The **work** day passes **like** molasses, in **wintertime**, but, **it's** July

Gettin **paid** by the hour, and **older** by the minute, **Boss** just pushed me **over** the limit

Like to **call** him something, **think** I'll just call it a **day**

/ D A D AD / D A Bm AD / G D A D / G D A /

Pour me something **tall** and strong

Make it a **Hurricane** before **I** go insane

It's **only** half past **12**, but I don't **care** ...

... It's 5 o'clock, **somewhere**

/ D G / A D / D G A x / D G A D - /

Well, **this** lunch break is **gonna** take all **afternoon**, and **half** the night ...

Tomorrow morning, **I** know there'll be **hell** to pay, hey 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** them I've just sailed away

Chorus

I could **pay** off my tab, pour **myself** in cab

And be **back** to work before **two**

At a **moment** like this, I **can't** help but wonder,

What would Jimmy Buffett **do?** ... *he'd say*

/ Bm G / Em D / :

Chorus 2x