

# Jimmy Buffett - It's Five O' Clock Somewhere

tom:  
Intro: C F G C

The sun is hot and that old clock  
Is movin' slow, and so am I  
The work day passes like molasses  
In winter time, but it's July

Getting 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

[Refrão]

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

( C F G C )

This lunch break is gonna take  
All afternoon, half the night  
Tomorrow morning I know there'll be hell to pay  
But, hey, 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've just sailed away

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

( C F G C )  
( C F G C )

I could pay off my tab, pour myself in a cab  
And be back to work before two  
At a moment like this, I can't help but wonder  
What would Jimmy Buffett do  
[Jimmy]

Funny you should ask Alan, I'd say

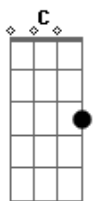
Pour me something tall and strong  
Make it a hurricane, before I go insane  
It's only half past twelve. But I don't care  
[Together]

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  
[Alan]

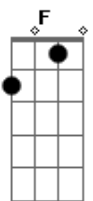
... But he don't care, I don't care

Together  
? - -  
It's five o'clock somewhere

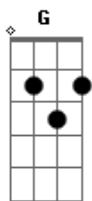
## Acordes



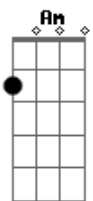
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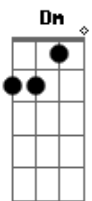
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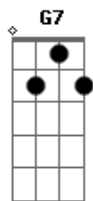
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