

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

