It's Five O'Clock Somewhere Alan Jackson & Jimmy Buffett

D A7 D The sun is hot and that old clock is moving slow Α7 And, so am I Α7 В D The work day passes like molasses, in wintertime A7 D But, it's July G Gettin paid by the hour D And older by the minute A7 D Boss just pushed me over the limit G Like to call him something D Α7 Think I'll just call it a day

DGPour me something tall and strongA7DMake it a Hurricane before I go insaneGA7It's only half past 12, but I don't careNo ChordDIt's 5 o'clock, somewhere

D G A7 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)

It's Five O'Clock Somewhere

Solo

 B

 I could pay off my tab

 B7
 G
 A
 D

 Pour myself in cab and be back to work before 2

 B

 At a moment like this

 B7

 I can't help but wonder

 E
 A7

 What would Jimmy Buffett do

I'd say - 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

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 G I don't care No chord D It's 5 o'clock, somewhere

F







