

It's Five O'Clock Somewhere (Alan Jackson/Jimmy Buffet)

INTRO: D G A D (x2)

D G D A A7
The sun is hot and that old clock is movin' slow and so am I
D A Bm A
Workday passes like molasses in wintertime but it's July
G D
I'm getting paid by the hour and older by the minute
A D
My boss just pushed me over the limit
G D A A7
I'd like to call him something I think I'll just call it a day

CHORUS

D G A D
Pour me something tall and strong Make it a hurricane before I go insane
D G A N.C. D G A D
It's only half past twelve but I don't care It's five o'clock somewhere

D G D A A7
Well, this lunch break is gonna take all afternoon and half the night
D A Bm A
Tomorrow mornin' I know there'll be hell to pay but baby that's alright
G D
Ain't had a day off now in over a year
A D
My Jamaican vacation's gonna start right here
G D A A7
If the phone's for me you can tell 'em I've just sailed away

CHORUS

SOLO: D G A D D G A D

BRIDGE

Bm G A D
I could pay off my tab pour myself in a cab and be back to work before two
Bm G Em A
At a moment like this I can't help but wonder What would Jimmy Buffett do?

CHORUS (x2; **BUT** for 1st time, return to beginning before N.C.)

OUTRO D G A D