MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Alaine "It's 5 O'clock Somewhere"

Visit "It's 5 O'clock Somewhere" on MotoLyrics.com

The sun is hot and that ol' clock is movin' slow And so am I Workday passes like molassas in wintertime But it's July Gettin' paid by the hour and older by the minute My boss just pushed me over the limit I'd like to call him somethin' But think I'll just call it a day

Chorus:

MotoLyrics

Pour me somethin' 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

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 all right I ain't had a day off now in over a year My Jamaican vacation is gonna start right here If the phones for me You can tell 'em I've just sailed away

Chorus: Pour me somethin' 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

I could pay off my tab Pour myself in a cab and be back to work before 2 At a moment like this, I can't help but wonder What would Jimmy Buffett do?

Jimmy Buffett spoken: Funny you should ask, Alan I'd say Pour me somethin' tall and strong Make it a hurricane before I go insane It's only half past twelve, but I don't care Pour me somethin' tall and strong Make it a hurricane before I go insane It's only half past twelve, but I don't care He don't care And I don't care It's five o'clock somewhere

Jimmy: What time zone am I on? What country am I in?

Alan: It doesn't matter

It's five o'clock somewhere

Jimmy: It's always on five in Margaritaville, come to think of it

Alan: I heard that

Jimmy: You've been there haven't you?

Alan: Yes, Sir

Jimmy: I've seen your boat there

Alan: I've been to Margaritaville a few times

Jimmy: All right. That's good

Alan: Stumbled my way back

Jimmy: OK Just want to make sure you can keep it between the Navigational beacons

Alan: Between the bouys. I got it

Jimmy: All right.

It's five o'clock. Let's go somewhere

Alan: I'm ready. Crank it up

Jimmy: Let's get out of here

Alan: I'm gone

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.