FIVE O'CLOCK WORLD (BAR)- Allen Reynolds

4/4  1...2...1234

Intro:  |   D |   C6 |   D |   C6 |   (X2)

D C6   D C6   D C6   D C6   D C6

Up every morning just to keep a job, I gotta fight my way through the hustlin' mob

D C6   D C6   D C6   D C6   D D7

Sounds of the city poundin' in my brain, while an-other day goes down the drain

G C   G C   G C   G C   G C

But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows, no one owns a piece of my time

G C   G C   G C   A7

And there's a five o'clock me in-side my clothes, thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah

D C6   D C6   D C6   D C6   D C6

Ada -ladee-hee, hee, yeah

D C6   D C6   D C6   D C6   D C6

Tradin' my time for the pay I get, livin' on money that I ain't made yet

D C6   D C6   D C6   D C6   D D7

Gotta keep goin', gotta make my way, but I live for the end of the day
p.2. Five O'clock World

\['Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows, no one owns a piece of my time

And there's a long-haired girl who waits, I know, to ease my troubled mind, yeah

In the shelter of her arms every-thing's OK, she talks and the world goes slippin' a-way

And I know the reason I can still go on, when every other reason is gone

In my five o'clock world she waits for me, nothing else matters at all

\['Cause every time my baby smiles at me, I know that its all worth-while, yeah

Ada -ladee-hee, hee, yeah
FIVE O'CLOCK WORLD—Allen Reynolds

4/4  1...2...1234

Intro:  |  D       C6    |   D      C6  |   (X2)

D      C6            D C6         D C6           D C6
Up every morning just to keep a job, I gotta fight my way through the hustlin' mob

D      C6            D C6         D C6           D D7
Sounds of the city poundin' in my brain, while another day goes down the drain

G                 C                          G          C      G                        C                 G     C
But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows, no one owns a piece of my time

G                 C        G            C  G                                              A7
And there's a five o'clock me in-side my clothes, thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah

D      C6            D C6         D C6           D C6
Ada-ladee-hee, hee, yeah

D      C6            D C6         D C6           D C6
Tradin' my time for the pay I get, livin' on money that I ain't made yet

D      C6            D C6         D C6           D D7
Gotta keep goin', gotta make my way, but I live for the end of the day

G                 C                          G          C      G                        C                 G     C
'Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows, no one owns a piece of my time

G                 C        G            C  G                        A7
And there's a long-haired girl who waits, I know, to ease my troubled mind, yeah

D      C6            D C6         D C6           D C6
Ada-ladee-hee, hee, yeah

D      C6            D C6         D C6           D C6
In the shelter of her arms every-thing's OK, she talks and the world goes slippin' a-way (it slips away)

D      C6            D C6         D C6           D D7
And I know the reason I can still go on, when every other reason is gone

G                 C                          G          C      G                        C                 G     C
In my five o'clock world she waits for me, nothing else matters at all

G                 C        G            C  G                          A7
'Cause every time my baby smiles at me, I know that its all worth-while, yeah

D      C6            D C6         D C6           D C6
Ada-ladee-hee, hee, yeah (X3 fade)