Changes In Latitudes Jimmy Buffett

[Intro]

G D A G D

[Verse]

D G

I took off for a weekend last month

A

Just to try and recall the whole year

G

All of the faces and all of the places

A I

Wonderin where they all disappeared

Bm F#m

I didn t ponder the question too long

3

I was hungry and went out for a bite

3 I

Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum

A D

and we wound up drinkin all night

[Chorus]

3

It s these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes

A D

Nothing remains quite the same

G D

With all of our running and all of our cunning

A G D

if we couldn t laugh we would all go insane

[Verse]

Reading departure signs in some big airport

Reminds me of the places I ve been

Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure

Makes me want to go back again

If it suddenly ended tomorrow

I could somehow adjust to the fall

Good times and riches and son of a bitches

I ve seen more than I can recall

[2nd Chorus:]

These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes

Nothing remains quite the same

Through all of the islands and all of the highlands

If we couldn t laugh we would all go insane

[Verse] I think about Paris when I m high on red wine I wish I could jump on a plane So many nights I just dream of the ocean God I wish I was sailin again Oh, yesterday s over my shoulder So I can t look back for too long There s just too much to see waiting in front of me And I know that I just can t go wrong [Last Chorus:] With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes Nothing remains quite the same With all of my running and all of my cunning If I couldn t laugh I just would go insane

If we couldn t laugh we just would go insane

If we weren t all crazy we would go insane

F C G D A D

Chords: Bm - |xx0432| F#m - |xx4222|
