

Changes In Latitudes
Jimmy Buffett

[Intro]

G# Eb Bb G# Eb

[Verse]

Eb G#
I took off for a weekend last month
Bb Eb
Just to try and recall the whole year
G#
All of the faces and all of the places
Bb Eb
Wonderin where they all disappeared
Cm Gm
I didn t ponder the question too long
G# Bb
I was hungry and went out for a bite
G# Eb
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum
Bb Eb
and we wound up drinkin all night

[Chorus]

G# Eb
It s these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Bb Eb
Nothing remains quite the same
G# Eb
With all of our running and all of our cunning
Bb G# Eb
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
Bb **F#** **C#** **G#** **Eb** **Bb** **Eb**
If we weren t all crazy we would go insane

Chords: Bm - |xxo432| F#m - |xx4222|
