

Changes In Latitudes

Jimmy Buffett

[Intro]

F# C# G# F# C#

[Verse]

C# F#

I took off for a weekend last month

G# C#

Just to try and recall the whole year

F#

All of the faces and all of the places

G# C#

Wonderin where they all disappeared

Bbm Fm

I didn't ponder the question too long

F# G#

I was hungry and went out for a bite

F# C#

Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum

G# C#

and we wound up drinkin all night

[Chorus]

F# C#

It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes

G# C#

Nothing remains quite the same

F# C#

With all of our running and all of our cunning

G# F# C#

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

G# **E** **B** **F#** **C#** **G#** **C#**

If we weren t all crazy we would go insane

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