

Changes In Latitudes

Jimmy Buffett

[Intro]

A E B A E

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

A E
It s these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
B E
Nothing remains quite the same
A E
With all of our running and all of our cunning
B A E
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

