

# Changes In Latitudes, Jimmy Buffett

[C] I took off for a weekend last month  
Just to [G] try and recall the whole [C] year  
All of the faces and [F] all of the places  
[G] Wonderin' where they all dis-[C]appeared  
[Am] I didn't ponder the [Em] question too long  
I was [F] hungry and went out for a [G] bite  
Ran [F] into a chum with a [C] bottle of rum  
and we [G] wound up drinkin' all [C] night

It's those [F] changes in latitudes, [C] changes in attitudes  
[G] Nothing remains quite the [C] same  
With [F] all of our running and [C] all of our cunning  
If [G] we couldn't laugh we would [F] all go in-[C]sane

[C] Reading departure signs [F] in some big airport  
Re-[G]minds me of the places I've [C] been  
Visions of good times that [F] brought so much pleasure  
Makes [G] me want to go back a-[C]gain  
If it [Am] suddenly ended to-[Em]morrow  
I could [F] somehow adjust to the [G] fall  
[F] Good times and riches and [C] sons of a bitches  
I've [G] seen more than I can re-[C]call

These [F] changes in latitudes, [C] changes in attitudes  
[G] Nothing remains quite the [C] same  
Through [F] all of the islands and [C] a ll of the highlands  
If [G] we couldn't laugh we would [F] all go in-[C]sane

I [C] think about Paris when I'm [F] high on red wine  
I [G] wish I could jump on a [C] plane  
So many nights I just [F] dream of the ocean  
God, I [G] wish I was sailin' a-[C]gain  
Oh, [Am] yesterday's over my [Em] shoulder  
So [F] I can't look back for too [G] long

There's just [F] too much to see waiting [C] in front of me  
And I [G] know that I just can't go [C] wrong

With these [F] changes in latitudes, [C] changes in attitudes  
[G] Nothing remains quite the [C] same

With [F] all of our running and [C] all of my cunning  
If [G] I couldn't laugh, I just [F] would go in-[C]sane  
If [G] we couldn't laugh, we just [F] would go in-[C]sane  
If [G] we weren't all crazy we [F] would [G] go in-[F]sane [C] [G] [C]

