

Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes  
Jimmy Buffet

[Intro]

G D A D G D A G D

[Verse 1]

D G  
I took off for a weekend last month  
A D  
Just to try and recall the whole year  
G  
All of the faces and all of the places  
A D  
Wonderin' where they all disappeared  
Bm F#m  
I didn't ponder the question too long  
G A  
I was hungry and went out for a bite  
G D  
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum  
A D  
and we wound up drinkin' all night

[Chorus]

G D  
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 2]

D G  
Reading departure signs in some big airport  
A D  
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

[Chorus]

It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes  
Nothing remains quite the same  
With all of our running and all of our cunning  
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

[Instrumental]

G D A G D

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

Changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes

Nothing remains quite the same

With all of our running and all of my cunning

If I couldn't laugh, I just would all go insane

If we couldn't laugh, we just would go insane

If we weren't all crazy we would go insane