

# Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes, Jimmy Buffett, 1977

G D A D G D A G// D D

D G A D  
I took off for a weekend last month just to try and recall the whole year

D G A D  
All of the faces and all of the places, wonderin' where they all disappeared

Bm F#m G A  
I didn't ponder the question too long, I was hungry and went out for a bite

G D A D  
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum and we wound up drinkin' all night

G D A D  
**It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same**

G D A D G D D  
**With all of our running and all of our cunning, if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane**

D G A D  
Reading departure signs in some big airport reminds me of the places I've been

D G A D  
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure makes me want to go back again

Bm F#m G A  
If it suddenly ended tomorrow, I could somehow adjust to the fall

G D A D  
Good times and riches, some bruises and stitches, I've seen more than I can recall

G D A D  
**These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same**

G D A D G D D  
**Through all of the islands and all of the highlands, if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane**

G D A G// D D

D G A D  
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine, I wish I could jump on a plane

D G A D  
So many nights I just dream of the ocean, God, I wish I was sailin' again

Bm F#m G A  
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder, so I can't look back for too long

G D A D  
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me and I know that I just can't go wrong

G D A D  
**With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same**

G D A D G D  
**With all of my running and all of my cunning, if I couldn't laugh I just would go insane**

A G D A G  
**If we couldn't laugh, we just would go insane - If we weren't all crazy we would...**

G D A D...  
Go insane