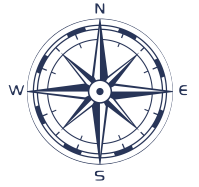


Changes in Latitudes

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]