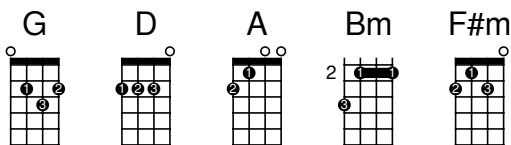


# Changes in Latitude

Jimmy Buffet



[G] [D] [A] [D]

[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]

[D] I took off for a weekend last month

Just to [A] try and recall the whole [D] year

All of the faces and [G] all of the places

[A] Wonderin' where they all dis-[D]appeared

[Bm] I didn't ponder the [F#m] question too long

I was [G] hungry and went out for a [A] bite

Ran [G] into a chum with a [D] bottle of rum

and we [A] wound up drinkin' all [D] night

It's those [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes

[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same

With [G] all of our running and [D] all of our cunning

If [A] we couldn't laugh we would [G] all go in-[D]sane

[D] Reading departure signs [G] in some big airport

Re-[A]minds me of the places I've [D] been

Visions of good times that [G] brought so much pleasure

Makes [A] me want to go back a-[D]gain

If it [Bm] suddenly ended to-[F#m]morrow

I could [G] somehow adjust to the [A] fall

[G] Good times and riches and [D] sons of a bitches

I've [A] seen more than I can re-[D]call

These [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes

[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same

Through [G] all of the islands and [D] all of the highlands

If [A] we couldn't laugh we would [G] all go in-[D]sane

[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]

I [D] think about Paris when I'm [G] high on red wine

I [A] wish I could jump on a [D] plane  
So many nights I just [G] dream of the ocean  
God, I [A] wish I was sailin' a-[D]gain  
Oh, [Bm] yesterday's over my [F#m] shoulder  
So [G] I can't look back for too [A] long  
There's just [G] too much to see waiting [D] in front of me  
And I [A] know that I just can't go [D] wrong

With these [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes  
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same  
With [G] all of our running and [D] all of my cunning  
If [A] I couldn't laugh, I just [G] would go in-[D]sane  
If [A] we couldn't laugh, we just [G] would go in-[D]sane  
If [A] we weren't all crazy we [G] would [A] go in-[G]sane [D] [A] [D]