

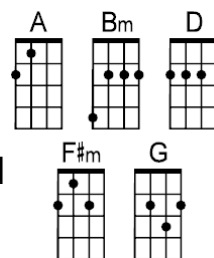
Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes

Jimmy Buffet

G D A G// D D

The "G//" represents an extra half-measure in the chorus.

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 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 and son of a bitches, 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 G// D D
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

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