

G D A G D

D G

I took off for a weekend last month

All of the faces and all of the places

Bm F#m

I didn't ponder the question too long

G D

Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum

Changes In Latitudes - Jimmy Buffett

A D

Just to try and recall the whole year

Wonderin' where they all disappeared

G A

I was hungry and went out for a bite

A D

and we wound up drinkin' all night

G D

**It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes**

G D

**With all of our running and all of our cunning  
insane**

A D

**Nothing remains quite the same**

A G D

**if we couldn't laugh we would all go**

D G

Reading departure signs in some big airport

Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure

Bm F#m

If it suddenly ended tomorrow

G D

Good times and riches and son of a bitches

A D

Reminds me of the places I've been

Makes me want to go back again

G A

I could somehow adjust to the fall

A D

I've seen more than I can recall

G D

**These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes**

G D

**Through all of the islands and all of the highlands**

A D

**Nothing remains quite the same**

A G D

**If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane**

D G

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine

So many nights I just dream of the ocean

Bm F#m

Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder

G D

There's just too much to see waiting in front of me

A D

I wish I could jump on a plane

God I wish I was sailin' again

G A

So I can't look back for too long

A D

And I know that I just can't go wrong

G D

With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes

G D

With all of my running and all of my cunning

G D

If we couldn't laugh we just would go insane

A D

Nothing remains quite the same

A G D

If I couldn't laugh I just would go insane

A F C G D A D

if we weren't all crazy we would go insane