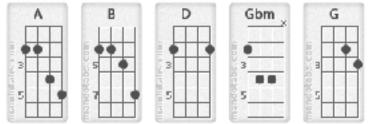
Title	Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes
Artist	Jimmy Buffett
Album	Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes



## Intro:

G D A D G D A G D

D G I took off for a weekend last month D Α Just to try and recall the whole year G All of the faces and all of the places Α D Wonderin' where they all disappeared Gbm Βm I didn't ponder the question too long G Α I was hungry and went out for a bite G D Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum Α D and we wound up drinkin' all night

## Chorus:

G D It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes A D Nothing remains quite the same G D With all of our running and all of our cunning A G D If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

D G Reading departure signs in some big airport А D Reminds me of the places I've been G Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure Α D Makes me want to go back again Bm Gbm If it suddenly ended tomorrow G Α I could somehow adjust to the fall G D

Ab = G# Bb = A# Db = C# Eb = D# Gb = F#

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Good times and riches and son of a bitches
      Α
I've seen more than I can recall
Chorus:
                                 D
           G
It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Α
                           D
Nothing remains quite the same
      G
                             D
With all of our running and all of our cunning
  Α
                               G
                                          D
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane
Interlude: G D A G D
   D
                              G
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine
  Α
                           D
I wish I could jump on a plane
                        G
So many nights I just dream of the ocean
                           D
      Α
God I wish I was sailin' again
    Βm
                          Gbm
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder
  G
                              Α
So I can't look back for too long
              G
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me
       Α
And I know that I just can't go wrong
Chorus:
G
                      D
Changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Α
                           D
Nothing remains quite the same
                             D
      G
With all of our running and all of my cunning
                               G
                                            D
If I couldn't laugh, I just would all go insane
  Α
                                G
                                           D
If we couldn't laugh, we just would go insane
                                           D
                            G
                                 А
                                      G
                                                Α
                                                    D
If we weren't all crazy we would go insane
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This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research.