# Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes by Jimmy Buffett (1977)

*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 these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same
*G* *D* *A* *G(½)* *D*
With all of our running and all of our cunning, if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

Reading departure signs in some big airport, reminds me of the places I've been
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure, makes me want to go back again
If it suddenly ended tomorrow, I could somehow adjust to the fall
Good times and riches and son of a bitches, I've seen more than I can recall

It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same
With all of our running and all of our cunning, if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane
These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands, if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine, I wish I could jump on a plane
So many nights I just dream of the ocean, God I wish I was sailin' again
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder, so I can't look back for too long
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(½)* *D(½)*
With all of my running and all of my cunning, if I couldn't laugh I would just go insane
*A* *G(½)* *D(½)*
if we couldn't laugh we would just go insane.
*A* *G* *A* *G* *D*
If we weren't all crazy we would just go in sane