

**Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes** - Jimmy Buffett // 1977 // key: G

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Intro: | G | D | A | D | | [G† is a 2 beat triplet walk down G -> E]  
| G | D | A | G† | D | D | |

- D** **G** **A** **D**  
1. 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**  
Chorus: It's those 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** **D**  
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

- D** **G** **A** **D**  
2. 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**  
Chorus: It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes  
**A** **D**  
Nothing remains quite the same  
**G** **D**  
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands  
**A** **G†** **D** **D**  
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

Interlude: | G | D | A | G† | D | D | |

- D** **G** **A** **D**  
3. 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, yesterday's 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**  
*Chorus:* With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes

**A** **D**  
Nothing remains quite the same

**G** **D**  
With all of our running and all of my cunning

**A** **G†** **D**  
If I couldn't laugh, I just would go insane

**A** **G†** **D**  
If we couldn't laugh, we just would go insane

**A** **G** **A** **G** **D A G† D\***  
If we weren't all crazy we would go insane