Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes (Jimmy Buffet)

Intro: F C G F/ C/ (Chords to last two lines of chorus) (Repeat Intro chords) I took off for a weekend last month Just to try and recall the whole year I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine All of the faces and all of the places I wish I could jump on a plane Wonderin' where they all disappeared So many nights I just dream of the ocean God I wish I was sailin' again I didn't ponder the question too long I was hungry and went out for a bite Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum So I can't look back for too long And we wound up drinkin' all night There's just too much to see waiting in front of me Chorus 1: And I know that I just can't go wrong (Chorus 1) It's these changes in latitudes, Changes in attitudes Nothing remains quite the same If we couldn't laugh we would just go insane With all of our running and all of our cunning If we weren't all crazy we would all – go - in-sane If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane FCGF/C/ Αm Em 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 there again If it suddenly ended tomorrow **BARITONE** I could somehow adjust to the fall Em Αm Good times and riches and son of a bitches I've seen more than I can re call It's 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