

Buffett Jimmy**"Changes In Latitudes Changes In Attitudes"**

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I took off for a weekend last month
Just to try to recall the whole year
All of the faces & all of the places
Just wonderin where it all disappeared

But I didn't ponder the problem too lone
I was hungry & went out for a bite
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum
And I wound up drinkin' all night

It's these changes in latitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
With all of my running & all of my cunning
If I wasn't crazy I would go insane

Reading departures signs in some big airport
Reminds me of the places I've been
Visions of good time 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 & riches and son of a bitches
I've seen more than I can recall

It's the changes in latitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
With all of my running & all of my cunning
If I wasn't crazy I would go insane

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine
And I wish I could jump on a plane
And so many nights I sit and dream of the ocean
God I wish that is was sailin' again

Oh but yesterdays are over my shoulder
So I can't look back for too long
There's jut too much to see waiting in from of me
And I don't think that I can go wrong

With these changes in latitudes

Changes in attitudes nothing remains quite the same
With all of our running & all of our cunning
If we couldn't laugh we would go insane
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane
If we weren't all crazy, we would go insane

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