

**Not Moving To Portland**  
**The Long Winters**

I prefer Roderick's solo version that he does on tour, so I made chords for that.

Here is the version I did: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6fvb6XL-vAM>

This is the most ridiculously syncopated song I've ever tried to play, so the chord location will be off in certain places. I tried to match the sounds and the chords as best as I could.

The intro is in 4/4. Nice and easy. The verses are in 5/4 time, and the choruses are (mostly) 2 bars of 7/4, 2 bars of 5/4, 2 bars of 7/4, and 2 bars of 5/4. The bridge part with the Em is in 3/4.

CAPO 3

**C# B F# C# B F#** x2

**C# B F# C# B**

Start with a ticket and a chart

**F# C# B F#**

Explaining how we're not that far apart

**C# B F#**

But you lost me on the way

**C# B F# C#**

And though you claim you got a plan to go

**B F# C# B F# C# B F#**

I feel your body moving closer even so

**C# B F# C#**

But you got to follow your feelings

**B F# C# B F#**

You should know I don't want to leave just to go

**C# B F#**

And I'm not trying to be hard to reach

**C# B F# C# B F# C# B F# C# B**

But I put away my only suitcase

**F# C# F# E F# C# F# E F# C#**

And I said, Hey, so you, you play too rough but I

**B F# C# B F# C# F# E F# C# F#**

I wimped out and I waited to say so

**E F# C# B F# C# B F# C# B F# C# B F#**

You play too rough

**C# B F# C#**

So you sing it the way you want to hear it sung

**B F# C# B F#**

You grab the telephone a minute before it's rung

C# B F#

And you call out into space saying

C# B F# C# B F#

Do you ever want to run

C# B F# C# B F# C# B

Well I want to run and I want you to come

F# C# B

Just as you first came to me

F# G# F#

Wearing only perfume and a coat

G# F# C# F# E F#

And too too much to drink

C# F# E F# x 3

F# C# F# E F# C# F# E F# C#

And I said, Hey, so you, you play too rough but I

B F# C# B F# C# F# E F# C# F#

I wimped out and I waited to say so

E F# C# B F# C# B F# C# B F#

You play too rough

C# F# Ebm

Now hope - well it's got me by the throat

F# C# F#

And all your bicycles are dreaming of their brakes

Ebm F# C# F# Ebm F# C# F# Ebm F#

But my dreams have all been fakes, oh... fakes, oh

C# B F# C# B F# C# B

Hey, so you, play too rough but I

F# C# B F# C# B F# C#

I wimped out and I waited to say so

B F# C# B F# C# B F#

You play too rough

C# F#

E F# C# F# E F# C# B F# C# B F#

Hey, so you, play too rough

C# F# E F# C# F# E F# C# B F# C# B F#

Hey, so you, you play too rough

C# B F# x 7

C# F# Ebm F# C# F# B

But I wimped out and I waited to say so

F# C# B F# C# B

[pause] I want you just as you first came to me

F# G# F#

Wearing only perfume and a coat

G# F#

And too too much to drink