

**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

**E D A E D A** x2

**E D A E D**

Start with a ticket and a chart

**A E D A**

Explaining how we're not that far apart

**E D A**

But you lost me on the way

**E D A E**

And though you claim you got a plan to go

**D A E D A E D A**

I feel your body moving closer even so

**E D A E**

But you got to follow your feelings

**D A E D A**

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

**E D A**

And I'm not trying to be hard to reach

**E D A E D A E D A E D**

But I put away my only suitcase

**A E A G A E A G A E**

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

**D A E D A E A G A E A**

I wimped out and I waited to say so

**G A E D A E D A E D A E D A**

You play too rough

**E D A E**

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

**D A E D A**

You grab the telephone a minute before it's rung

E D A

And you call out into space saying

E D A E D A

Do you ever want to run

E D A E D A E D

Well I want to run and I want you to come

A E D

Just as you first came to me

A B A

Wearing only perfume and a coat

B A E A G A

And too too much to drink

E A G A x 3

A E A G A E A G A E

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

D A E D A E A G A E A

I wimped out and I waited to say so

G A E D A E D A E D A

You play too rough

E A F#m

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

A E A

And all your bicycles are dreaming of their brakes

F#m A E A F#m A E A F#m A

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

E D A E D A E D

Hey, so you, play too rough but I

A E D A E D A E

I wimped out and I waited to say so

D A E D A E D A

You play too rough

E A

G A E A G A E D A E D A

Hey, so you, play too rough

E A G A E A G A E D A E D A

Hey, so you, you play too rough

E D A x 7

E A F#m A E A D

But I wimped out and I waited to say so

A E D A E D

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

A B A

Wearing only perfume and a coat

B A

And too too much to drink