

Taking Bob Dylan

Jen Foster

Words by Jen Foster & Kathy Scott

Music by Jen Foster
The black and white picture taken by a stranger

Out in the streets of New Orleans

The blanket I stole from that hotel in London

You asked if I thought I was the Queen

And my big blue sweater - you made it look better

Is folded in the corner of your suitcase

You're taking everything, you've got my heart on a string

Just tell me where we are going

All I am is where you are

And I never knew you could go so far

All I have is in your heart

You took me with you, you took me with you

The broken wine bottle that fell off our mantle

We couldn't stand to throw that sweet memory away

The book by Fitzgerald that I bought for your birthday

Is packed in a box with my love letters you saved

And you're taking Bob Dylan, oh, the times must be changing

Maybe you'll listen as you're driving away

You're taking everything, you've got my heart on a string

C'mon tell me where we are going

All I am is where you are

And I never knew you could go so far

All I have is in your heart

You took me with you, you took me with you

Those shells from the ocean, that one, yellow rose and

The incense and candles and your old tambourine

Your sweatshirt from college, that painting that you wanted

And I'll take the promise that you could not keep....

All I am is where you are

And I never knew you could go so far

All I have is in your heart

You took me with you, you took me with you

You're taking Bob Dylan....

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