

# Jen Foster, Taking Bob Dylan

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...