

Taking Bob Dylan

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...