



BOB DYLAN

ABERDEEN

EXHIBITION & CONFERENCE CENTRE

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ITB Present BOB DYLAN



SAT 16 SEP 2000

SHOW TIME 7.30pm

STANDING

£21.00 Subject to Booking Fee

EAST ENTRANCE

ABERDEEN
CITY
COUNCIL

Disc 1 78.03

- 1. Intro** 0.51
- 2. Hallelujah, I'm Ready To Go** 2.10
- 3. The Times They Are A-Changin'** 5.32
- 4. Desolation Row** 8.54
- 5. Boots Of Spanish Leather** 5.42
- 6. Tangled Up In Blue** 8.38
- 7. Searching For A Soldiers Grave** 2.50
- 8. Country Pie** 2.36
- 9. Under The Red Sky** 5.04
- 10. All Along The Watchtower** 3.53
- 11. Not dark Yet** 6.17

Disc 2 65.59

- 1. Cold Irons Bound** 5.50
- 2. Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat** 5.57
- 3. Things Have Changed** 5.27
- 4. Like A Rolling Stone** 8.46
- 5. Don't Think Twice, It's All Right** 6.00
- 6. Highway 61 Revisited** 5.22
- 7. Blowin' In The Wind** 4.51
- 8. Cat's In The Well** 4.13
- 9. Forever Young** 6.05

There was a little boy and there was a little girl
And they lived in an alley under the red sky.

There was a little boy and there was a little girl
And they lived in an alley under the red sky.

There was an old man and he lived in the moon,
One summer's day he came passing by.

There was an old man and he lived in the moon,
And one day he came passing by.

Bridge #1:

Someday little girl, everything for you is gonna be new
Someday little girl you'll have a diamond as big as
your shoe

Let the wind blow low, let the wind blow high.
One day the little boy and the little girl were both
baked in a pie.

Let the wind blow low, let the wind blow high.
One day the little boy and the little girl were both
baked in a pie.

Bridge #2:

This is the key to the kingdom and this is the town
This is the blind horse that leads you around

Let the bird sing, let the bird fly,
One day the man in the moon went home and the
river went dry.

Let the bird sing, let the bird fly,
The man in the moon went home and the river went dry.

"There must be some way out of here," said the joker
to the thief,

"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.
Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my
earth,
None of them along the line know what any of it is
worth."

"No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,
"There are many here among us who feel that life is
but a joke.

But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not
our fate,
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late."

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants,
too.

Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl,
Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl.



