



BOB DYLAN

MÜNSTER HALLE MÜNSTERLAND



Disc 1 78.27

1. **Intro** 0.37
2. **Duncan And Brady** 3.03
3. **John Brown** 5.16
4. **Visions Of Johanna** 8.20
5. **One To Many Mornings** 6.47 *w. harmonica*
6. **Tangled Up In Blue** 8.02
7. **Searching For A Soldier's Grave** 3.01
8. **Country Pie** 2.37
9. **Standing In The Doorway** 7.08
10. **All Along The Watchtower** 4.30
11. **Dignity** 5.29
12. **Just Like A Woman** 6.19
13. **Drifter's Escape** 3.43 *w. harmonica*
14. **Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat** 7.02

Disc 2 78.36

1. **Love Sick** 5.34
2. **Like A Rolling Stone** 7.15
3. **If Dogs Run Free** 3.28
4. **Things Have Changed** 5.36
5. **I Shall Be Released** 4.45
6. **Highway 61 Revisited** 5.43
7. **Blowin' In The Wind** 4.48
8. **Señor (Tales Of Yankee Power)** 5.18
9. **When I Paint My Masterpiece** 6.48
10. **Every Grain Of Sand** 7.31
11. **Cold Irons Bound** 6.05
12. **Stone Walls And Steel Bars** 3.05
13. **Queen Jane Approximately** 6.49

Bonus tracks disc 2

8. 19 march 2000, Pocatello, Idaho, USA
9. 5 april 2000, Salina, Kansas, USA
10. - 11. 11 may 2000, Köln, Germany
12. - 13. 18 june 2000, George, Washington, USA



IF DOGS RUN FREE

If dogs run free, then why not we
Across the swooping plain?
My ears hear a symphony
Of two mules, trains and rain.
The best is always yet to come,
That's what they explain to me.
Just do your thing, you'll be king,
If dogs run free.

If dogs run free, why not me
Across the swamp of time?
My mind weaves a symphony
And tapestry of rhyme.
Oh, winds which rush my tale to thee
So it may flow and be,
To each his own, it's all unknown,
If dogs run free.

If dogs run free, then what must be,
Must be, and that is all.
True love can make a blade of grass
Stand up straight and tall.
In harmony with the cosmic sea,
True love needs no company,
It can cure the soul, it can make it whole,
If dogs run free.

THINGS HAVE CHANGED

A worried man with a worried mind
No one in front of me and nothing behind
There's a woman on my lap and she's drinking champagne
Got white skin, got assassin's eyes
I'm looking up into the sapphire tinted skies
I'm well dressed, waiting on the last train
Standing on the gallows with my head in a noose
Any minute now I'm expecting all hell to break loose
People are crazy and times are strange
I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range
I used to care, but things have changed
This place ain't doing me any good
I'm in the wrong town, I should be in Hollywood
Just for a second there I thought I saw something move
Gonna take dancing lessons do the jitterbug rag
Ain't no shortcuts, gonna dress in drag
Only a fool in here would think he's got anything to prove
Lot of water under the bridge, Lot of other stuff too
Don't get up gentlemen, I'm only passing through
I've been walking forty miles of bad road
If the bible is right, the world will explode
I've been trying to get as far away from myself as I can
Some things are too hot to touch
The human mind can only stand so much
You can't win with a losing hand
Feel like falling in love with the first woman I meet
Putting her in a wheel barrow and wheeling her down the street
I hurt easy, I just don't show it
You can hurt someone and not even know it
The next sixty seconds could be like an eternity
Gonna get low down, gonna fly high
All the truth in the world adds up to one big lie
I'm love with a woman who don't even appeal to me
Mr. Jinx and Miss Lucy, they jumped in the lake
I'm not that eager to make a mistake