

BOB DYLAN

PARIS LE ZENITH

INTER CONCERTS

PRESENTE

BOB DYLAN



NOSTALGIE

MARDI 3 OCTOBRE 2000 20h30

TRIBUNE E 119

CANAL PLUS CE
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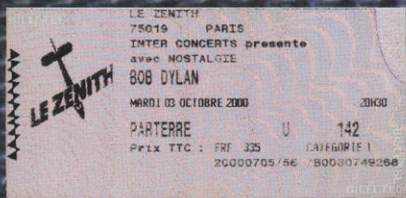
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Prix : 300.00 Frs + 10.00 Frs frais de location

COLLECT TN 3565155 28/08/00 16:12 CAT1

Disc 1 77.57

1. Intro 0.26
2. Duncan And Brady 3.14
3. Ramona 5.07
4. It's Alright, Ma (I'm Only Bleeding) 7.33
5. Love Minus Zero/No Limit 6.12
6. Tangled Up In Blue 9.25
7. Searching For A Soldier's Grave 2.58
8. Country Pie 2.38
9. Standing In the Doorway 7.55
10. Maggie's Farm 5.52
11. Tryin' To Get To Heaven 5.12
12. The Wicked Messenger 3.34 *w. harmonica*
13. Make You Feel My Love 4.13
14. Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat 6.05



Disc 2 78.22

1. Everything Have Changed 5.56
2. Like A Rolling Stone 6.36
3. If Dogs Run Free 3.46
4. All Along The Watchtower 3.51
5. I Shall Be Released 4.41
6. Highway 61 Revisited 5.41
7. Blowin' In The Wind 4.48
8. Silvio 4.33
9. Highlands 10.51
10. Boots Of Spanish Leather 6.10
11. You Ain't Goin' Nowhere 4.15
12. Visions Of Johanna 8.43

Bonus tracks Disc 2

8. 15 march 2000, Santa Cruz, California, USA
9. 16 march 2000, Santa Cruz, California, USA
10. 29 march 2000, Bismark, North Dakota, USA
11. 3 april 2000, Cedar Rapids, USA
12. 18 june 2000, George, Washington, USA



The air is getting hotter
 There's a rumbling in the skies
 I've been wading through the high muddy water
 With the heat rising in my eyes
 Every day your memory grows dimmer
 It doesn't haunt me like it did before
 I've been walking through the middle of nowhere
 Trying to get to heaven before they close the door

When I was in Missouri
 They would not let me be
 I had to leave there in a hurry
 I only saw what they let me see
 You broke a heart that loved you
 Now you can seal up the book and not write anymore
 I've been walking that lonesome valley
 Trying to get to heaven before they close the door

People on the platforms
 Waiting for the trains
 I can hear their hearts a-beatin'
 Like pendulums swinging on chains

When you think that you lost everything
 You find out you can always lose a little more
 I'm just going down the road feeling bad
 Trying to get to heaven before they close the door

I'm going down the river
 Down to New Orleans
 They tell me everything is gonna be all right
 But I don't know what "all right" even means
 I was riding in a buggy with Miss Mary-Jane
 Miss Mary-Jane got a house in Baltimore
 I been all around the world, boys
 Now I'm trying to get to heaven before they close the door

Gonna sleep down in the parlor
 And relive my dreams
 I'll close my eyes and I wonder
 If everything is as hollow as it seems
 Some trains don't pull no gamblers
 No midnight ramblers, like they did before
 I been to Sugar Town, I shook the sugar down
 Now I'm trying to get to heaven before they close the door