

EMA TELSTAR PROUDLY PRESENTS

**BOB DYLAN**

GLOBEN

TORSDAG 18 MAJ 2000 KL 19.30

ENTRE ETAGE SEKTION

4 PARKETT AB

RAD PLATS

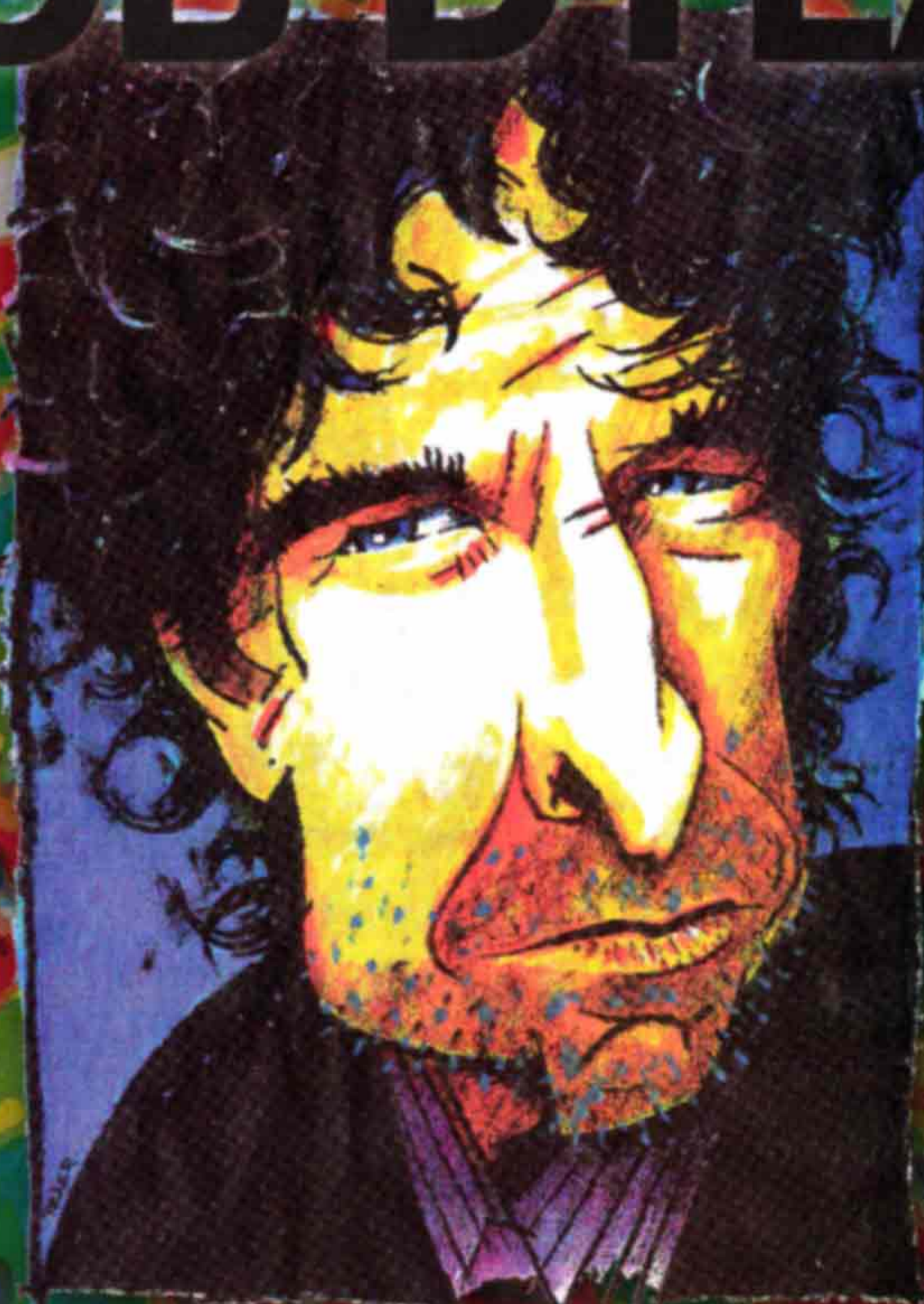
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PRIS: 375 KR +ADM 15 KR

 **GLOBEN**

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# BOB DYLAN



Disc 1 78.37

1. **Intro** 0.28
2. **Roving Gambler** 3.38
3. **Mr. Tambourine Man** 6.01
4. **Masters Of War** 5.00
5. **Visions Of Johanna** 7.42
6. **Tangled Up In Blue** 8.39
7. **Gates Of Eden** 6.04
8. **Country Pie** 2.19
9. **Ballad Of A Thin Man** 6.42
10. **Watching The River Flow** 5.13
11. **Things Have Changed** 5.25
12. **Not Dark Yet** 5.08
13. **Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat** 5.34
14. **Love Sick** 5.31

Disc 2 78.28

1. **Like A Rolling Stone** 6.25
2. **It Ain't Me Babe** 7.44
3. **Not Fade Away** 3.38
4. **One Too Many Mornings** 5.24
5. **Maggie's Farm** 6.32
6. **Blowin' In The Wind** 4.25
7. **Duncan & Brandy** 2.47
8. **It's Alright Ma (I'm Only Bleeding)** 7.18
9. **Love Minus Zero/No Limit** 5.42
10. **Can't Wait** 4.39
11. **All Along The Watchtower** 4.32
12. **She Belongs To Me** 5.36
13. **Cold Irons Bound** 6.23

*Bonus Tracks on Disc 2.*

7 - 13 Norway, Oslo, Spectrum, 19th Of May 2000

My love she speaks like silence,  
Without ideals or violence,  
She doesn't have to say she's faithful,  
Yet she's true, like ice, like fire.  
People carry roses,  
Make promises by the hours,  
My love she laughs like the flowers,  
Valentines can't buy her.

In the dime stores and bus stations,  
People talk of situations,  
Read books, repeat quotations,  
Draw conclusions on the wall.  
Some speak of the future,  
My love she speaks softly,  
She knows there's no success like failure  
And that failure's no success at all.

The cloak and dagger dangles,  
Madams light the candles.  
In ceremonies of the horsemen,  
Even the pawn must hold a grudge.  
Statues made of match sticks,  
Crumble into one another,  
My love winks, she does not bother,  
She knows too much to argue or to judge.

The bridge at midnight trembles,  
The country doctor rambles,  
Bankers' nieces seek perfection,  
Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring.  
The wind howls like a hammer,  
The night blows cold and rainy,  
My love she's like some raven  
At my window with a broken wing



” Bob Dylan arrived to Berwaldhallen in Stockholm only minutes before the prize ceremony was to begin, and much to the disappointment of the waiting fans the dark blue BMW disappeared into the adjacent garage without even stopping. The rock legend offered no walk across the red carpet, no autographs and no smile for the cameras from the rocklegend of Duluth, Minnesota, U.S.A. ”



SWEDISH KING