U2's technically and musically impressive Zoo TV Tour is even better than the real thing

U2
Worcester Centrum, March 13, 7:30 p.m.

By Chris Rubino

The Edge, Larry Mullen Jr., Bono, and Adam Clayton of U2.

Providence fans believe U2 has changed without selling out

U2
Providence Civic Center, March 15, 7:30 p.m.

By John Ward

I must be hard to be U2. What's a former-
ly "alternative" band to do once they have more fans than the Kennedy family, more depreciation-your press coverage than Jesse Jackson, and more money than God? What happens when an anti-establishment group is embraced by the establishment? How do you carry on five years after you copped your most recent? What can you do, except sing in a rock and roll band?

I was sitting in the McDonald's on Fountain Street in Providence mulling over these questions and trying to come up with the answers without having to pay attention to the show, when I noticed one of these U2 zealots sitting directly in front of me. She was decked out in a black sweatshirt upon which was written, "Oh oh, not really," a blond in her mid-twenties, called herself Kelly replied, "no one's the same after twelve years, though; look at the Stones." "No - we might get some hang-
overloaded for the next day," I told him. "Hey, it's not so bad. I'm not used to hanging out with the edge of the stage," he countered.

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