



## Fill in the gaps

### Hurricane by Bob Dylan

Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night

Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall.

She sees the bartender in a pool of blood,

Cries out, 'My God, they've killed them all!'

Here comes the story of the Hurricane,

The man the authorities came to blame

For somethin' that he never done.

Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a been

The champion of the world.

Three bodies lyin' there does Patty see

And another man named Bello, movin' around mysteriously.

'I didn't do it,' he says, and he throws up his hands

'I was only robbin' the register, I hope you understand.

I saw them leavin',' he says, and he stops

'One of us had better call up the cops.'

And so Patty calls the cops

And they arrive on the scene with their red (1)\_\_\_\_\_ flashin'

In the hot New Jersey night.

Meanwhile, far away in another part of town

Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are drivin' around.

Number one contender for the middleweight crown

Had no idea what kinda shit was about to go down

When a cop pulled him over to the side of the road

Just like the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ before and the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ before that.

In Paterson that's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the way things go.

If you're black you might as well not show up on the street

'Less you wanna draw the heat.

Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops.

Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were (5)\_\_\_\_\_ out prowlin' around



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He said, 'I saw two men runnin' out, they looked like middleweights

They jumped into a white car with out-of-state plates.'

And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head.

Cop said, 'Wait a minute, boys, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ one's not dead'

So they (7)\_\_\_\_\_ him to the infirmary

And though this man could hardly see

They told him that he could identify the guilty men.

Four in the mornin' and they haul (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in,

Take him to the hospital and they (9)\_\_\_\_\_ him upstairs.

The wounded man looks up through his one dyin' eye

Says, 'Wha'd you bring him in here for? He ain't the guy!'

Yes, here's the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of the Hurricane,

The man the (11)\_\_\_\_\_ (12)\_\_\_\_\_ to blame

For somethin' that he (13)\_\_\_\_\_ done.

Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a been

The champion of the world.

Four months later, the ghettos are in flame,

Rubin's in South America, fightin' for his name

While Arthur Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game

And the cops are puttin' the screws to him, lookin' for somebody to blame.

'Remember that murder that (14)\_\_\_\_\_ in a bar?'

'Remember you said you saw the getaway car?'

'You think you'd like to play ball with the law?'

'Think it might-a been that fighter that you saw runnin' that night?'

'Don't forget that you are white.'

Arthur (15)\_\_\_\_\_ Bradley said, 'I'm really not sure.'

Cops said, 'A poor boy like you could use a break

We got you for the motel job and we're talkin' to your (16)\_\_\_\_\_ Bello

Now you don't wanta have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow.

You'll be doin' society a favor.



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That sonofabitch is brave and gettin' braver.

We want to put his ass in stir

We want to pin this triple murder on him

He ain't no Gentleman Jim.'

Rubin could take a man out (17)\_\_\_\_\_ just one punch

But he never did like to talk about it all that much.

It's my work, he'd say, and I do it for pay

And when it's (18)\_\_\_\_\_ I'd just as soon go on my way

Up to some paradise

Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice

And ride a horse along a trail.

But then (19)\_\_\_\_\_ took him to the jail house

Where they try to turn a man (20)\_\_\_\_\_ a mouse.

All of Rubin's cards were (21)\_\_\_\_\_ in advance

The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance.

The judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums

To the white folks who watched he was a (22)\_\_\_\_\_ bum

And to the black folks he was just a crazy nigger.

No one doubted (23)\_\_\_\_\_ he (24)\_\_\_\_\_ the trigger.

And though they could not produce the gun,

The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed

And the all-white jury agreed.

Rubin (25)\_\_\_\_\_ was falsely tried.

The crime was murder 'one,' guess who testified?

Bello and Bradley and they both baldly lied

And the newspapers, they all (26)\_\_\_\_\_ along for the ride.

How can the life of such a man

Be in the palm of some fool's hand?

To see him obviously framed

Couldn't help but make me feel ashamed to (27)\_\_\_\_\_ in a land



## Fill in the gaps

Where justice is a game.

Now all the criminals in their coats and their ties

Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise

While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten-foot cell

An (28)\_\_\_\_\_ man in a living hell.

That's the story of the Hurricane,

But it won't be over till they clear his name

And give him back the time he's done.

Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a been

The champion of the world.



Answer

1. lights
2. time
3. time
4. just
5. just
6. this
7. took
8. Rubin
9. bring
10. story
11. authorities
12. came
13. never
14. happened
15. Dexter
16. friend
17. with
18. over
19. they
20. into
21. marked
22. revolutionary
23. that
24. pulled
25. Carter
26. went
27. live
28. innocent

Fill in the gaps