Hurricane by Bob Dylan

Fill in the gaps

Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night
Enter Patty Valentine from the (1) hall.
She sees the bartender in a pool of blood,
Cries out, 'My God, they've (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) with their red lights 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 time (5) and the (6) before that.
In Paterson that's just the way things go.
If you're black you (7) as (8) 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 just out prowlin' around



You'll be doin' society a favor.

Fill in the gaps

He said, 'I saw two men runnin' out, they looked (9) middleweights
They jumped into a (10) car with out-of-state plates.'
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head.
Cop said, 'Wait a minute, boys, this one's not dead'
So they took 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 Rubin in,
Take him to the hospital and they bring 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 story of the Hurricane,
The man the (11) 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.
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 (12) murder that happened in a bar?'
'Remember you said you saw the getaway car?'
'You think you'd (13) to play ball with the law?'
'Think it might-a (14) that fighter (15) you saw runnin' that night?'
'Don't forget (16) you are white.'
Arthur (17) 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 friend Bello
Now you don't wanta have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow.



Fill in the gaps

We (18) to put his ass in stir
We want to pin this triple (19) on him
He ain't no (20) Jim.'
Rubin could take a man out (21) 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 over I'd just as (22) 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 they took him to the jail house
Where they try to turn a man into a mouse.
All of Rubin's cards were marked 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 (23) who watched he was a revolutionary bum
And to the black folks he was just a crazy nigger.
No one doubted that he pulled 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 Carter was falsely tried.
The (24) was murder 'one,' guess who testified?
Bello and Bradley and they both baldly lied
And the newspapers, (25) all went 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 live in a land



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 innocent man in a living hell.

That's the story of the Hurricane,

But it won't be over (26)_____ they clear his name

And give him (27)_____ the time he's done.

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

The champion of the world.

Fill in the gaps

SUB ingles

- 1. upper
- 2. killed
- 3. does
- 4. scene
- 5. before
- 6. time
- 7. might
- 8. well
- 9. like
- 10. white
- 11. authorities
- 12. that
- 13. like
- 14. been
- 15. that
- 16. that
- 17. Dexter
- 18. want
- 19. murder
- 20. Gentleman
- 21. with
- 22. soon
- 23. folks
- 24. crime
- 25. they
- 26. till
- 27. back

Fill in the gaps