Hurricane by Bob Dylan

Fill in the gaps

Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night
Enter (1) Valentine from the upper 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 does Patty see
And (3) 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 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 before and the time before that.
In Paterson that's just 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 just out prowlin' around



Fill in the gaps

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

They (4)	into a (5)	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 h	nim in (6)	for? He ain't the guy!'		
Yes, here's the story of t	he Hurricane,			
The man the authorities	came to blame			
For somethin' that he ne	ver done.			
Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a been				
The champion of the wo	rld.			
Four months later, the gl	nettos are in flar	ne,		
Rubin's in South America, fightin' for his name				
While Arthur Dexter Brad	dley's still in the	robbery game		
And the cops are puttin'	the screws to hi	m, lookin' for somebody to blame.		
'Remember that (7)	(8)	happened in a bar?'		
'Remember you said you	u saw the (9)	car?'		
'You (10) y	ou'd like to (11)) ball with the law?'		
'Think it might-a been that fighter that you saw runnin' that night?'				
'Don't (12)	_ that you are	white.'		
Arthur Dexter Bradley sa	nid, 'I'm really no	ot sure.'		
Cops said, 'A poor boy li	ke you (13)	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.				
You'll be doin' (14)	a	favor		



Fill in the gaps

That (15)_____ is brave and gettin' braver.

We want to put his ass in stir	
Ne (16) to pin this triple murder on him	
He ain't no Gentleman Jim.'	
Rubin could take a man out with just one punch	
But he never did (17) to talk about it all that much.	
t's my work, he'd say, and I do it for pay	
And when it's over I'd just as (18) go on my way	
Jp to some paradise	
Where the (19) 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 (20) 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 folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum	
And to the black folks he was (21) 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 crime was (22) 'one,' guess who testified?	
Bello and Bradley and they both baldly lied	
And the newspapers, they all went along for the ride.	
How can the life of such a man	
Be in the palm of (23) fool's hand?	
To see him obviously framed	
Couldn't help but (24) me feel ashamed to (25)	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 inglés

1. Patty

- 2. killed
- 3. another
- 4. jumped
- 5. white
- 6. here
- 7. murder
- 8. that
- 9. getaway
- 10. think
- 11. play
- 12. forget
- 13. could
- 14. society
- 15. sonofabitch
- 16. want
- 17. like
- 18. soon
- 19. trout
- 20. turn
- 21. just
- 22. murder
- 23. some
- 24. make
- 25. live
- 26. till
- 27. back

Fill in the gaps