



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the world.

Three (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 lights flashin'

In the hot New Jersey night.

Meanwhile, far (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of the road

Just like the time before and the time before that.

In Paterson that's just the way (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 jumped into a white car (6)\_\_\_\_\_ out-of-state plates.'

And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ Patty Valentine just nodded her head.

Cop said, 'Wait a minute, boys, this one's not dead'

So (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ haul Rubin in,

Take him to the hospital and (10)\_\_\_\_\_ bring him upstairs.

The (11)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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.

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 (12)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 been that fighter that you saw runnin' that night?'

'Don't forget that you are white.'

Arthur Dexter Bradley said, 'I'm (14)\_\_\_\_\_ 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.

You'll be doin' society a favor.



## Fill in the gaps

That sonofabitch is brave and gettin' braver.

We (15)\_\_\_\_\_ to put his ass in stir

We want to pin this triple murder on him

He ain't no Gentleman Jim.'

Rubin (16)\_\_\_\_\_ (17)\_\_\_\_\_ a man out (18)\_\_\_\_\_ just one punch

But he never did like to (19)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 soon go on my way

Up to some paradise

Where the (20)\_\_\_\_\_ streams flow and the air is nice

And ride a horse along a trail.

But then they (21)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum

And to the black (22)\_\_\_\_\_ he was just a crazy nigger.

No one doubted that he pulled the trigger.

And though they (23)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, they all went along for the ride.

How can the (25)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (26)\_\_\_\_\_ to live in a land



## Fill in the gaps

Where justice is a game.

Now all the criminals in their coats and (27)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (29)\_\_\_\_\_ 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**

**Answer**

1. champion
2. bodies
3. away
4. side
5. things
6. with
7. Miss
8. they
9. they
10. they
11. wounded
12. happened
13. like
14. really
15. want
16. could
17. take
18. with
19. talk
20. trout
21. took
22. folks
23. could
24. crime
25. life
26. ashamed
27. their
28. innocent
29. back