Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night

Enter Patty Valentine (1) $\qquad$ the (2) $\qquad$ hall.

She sees the bartender in a (3) $\qquad$ of blood,

Cries out, 'My God, they've (4) $\qquad$ them all!'

Here comes the story of the Hurricane,
The man the authorities came to blame

For somethin' (5) $\qquad$ he never done.

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

The (6) $\qquad$ 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 (7) $\qquad$ 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 (8) $\qquad$ and the time before that.

In (9) $\qquad$ that's just the way things go.

If you're black you might as well not (10) $\qquad$ up on the street
'Less you wanna draw the heat.

Alfred Bello had a (11) $\qquad$ and he had a rap for the cops.

Him and (12) $\qquad$ Dexter Bradley were just out prowlin' around

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

They (13) $\qquad$ into a white car with out-of-state plates.'

And (14) $\qquad$ 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 (15) $\qquad$ 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 (16) $\qquad$ 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 happened 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 (17) $\qquad$ fighter that you saw runnin' that night?'
'Don't forget that you are white.'

Arthur Dexter Bradley said, 'I'm really not sure.'
Cops said, 'A poor boy (18) $\qquad$ you could use a break

We got you for the motel job and we're talkin' to your (19) $\qquad$ Bello

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

You'll be doin' society a favor.

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 (21) $\qquad$ take a man out with 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 l'd just as soon go on my way
Up to some paradise

Where the (22) $\qquad$ (23) $\qquad$ flow and the air is nice

And ride a horse along a trail.

But (24) $\qquad$ they took him to the jail house

Where they try to turn a man into a mouse.
All of Rubin's cards were (25) $\qquad$ 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 just a (26) $\qquad$ nigger.

No one doubted that he pulled the trigger.
And though (27) $\qquad$ 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 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 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

Where justice is a game.
Now all the criminals in their coats and their ties

Are free to drink (28) $\qquad$ and watch the sun rise

While (29) $\qquad$ 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 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.

Fill in the gaps

1. from
2. upper
3. pool
4. killed
5. that
6. champion
7. only
8. before
9. Paterson
10. show
11. partner
12. Arthur
13. jumped
14. Miss
15. hardly
16. wounded
17. that
18. like
19. friend
20. sonofabitch
21. could
22. trout
23. streams
24. then
25. marked
26. crazy
27. they
28. martinis
29. Rubin
