



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ all!'

Here comes the story of the Hurricane,

The man the authorities came to blame

For somethin' (2)\_\_\_\_\_ he never done.

Put in a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ had a partner and he had a rap for the cops.

Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just 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, 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and they (8)\_\_\_\_\_ him upstairs.

The wounded man looks up (9)\_\_\_\_\_ his one dyin' eye

Says, 'Wha'd you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ him in here for? He ain't the guy!'

Yes, here's the (11)\_\_\_\_\_ of the Hurricane,

The man the authorities (12)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 that fighter that you saw runnin' that night?'

'Don't (13)\_\_\_\_\_ that you are white.'

Arthur (14)\_\_\_\_\_ 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.

You'll be doin' society a favor.



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That (15)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 I'd just as soon go on my way

Up to some paradise

Where the (16)\_\_\_\_\_ streams flow and the air is nice

And ride a horse along a trail.

But then (17)\_\_\_\_\_ took him to the jail house

Where they try to turn a man into a mouse.

All of Rubin's cards (18)\_\_\_\_\_ marked in advance

The trial was a pig-circus, he (19)\_\_\_\_\_ had a chance.

The judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums

To the white folks who watched he was a (20)\_\_\_\_\_ bum

And to the (21)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_ agreed.

Rubin Carter was (23)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



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Where justice is a game.

Now all the criminals in their (24)\_\_\_\_\_ and their ties

Are (25)\_\_\_\_\_ to drink martinis and watch the sun rise

While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten-foot cell

An (26)\_\_\_\_\_ man in a living hell.

That's the (27)\_\_\_\_\_ of the Hurricane,

But it won't be (28)\_\_\_\_\_ till they clear his name

And give him back the time he's done.

Put in a (29)\_\_\_\_\_ cell, but one time he could-a been

The champion of the world.



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. them
2. that
3. prison
4. kinda
5. before
6. Bello
7. hospital
8. bring
9. through
10. bring
11. story
12. came
13. forget
14. Dexter
15. sonofabitch
16. trout
17. they
18. were
19. never
20. revolutionary
21. black
22. jury
23. falsely
24. coats
25. free
26. innocent
27. story
28. over
29. prison