



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

Three bodies lyin' (2)\_\_\_\_\_ does Patty see

And another man named Bello, movin' (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in another (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of town

Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are drivin' around.

Number one contender for the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ crown

Had no idea what kinda shit was (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to go down

When a cop (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ not show up on the street

'Less you wanna draw the heat.

Alfred Bello had a (11)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (12)\_\_\_\_\_ into a white car with out-of-state plates.'

And Miss Patty (13)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (14)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (15)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 that 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 (16)\_\_\_\_\_ boy like you could use a break

We got you for the motel job and we're talkin' to (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 sonofabitch is brave and gettin' braver.

We want to put his ass in stir

We (18)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 trout streams flow and the air is nice

And ride a horse along a trail.

But then they took him to the (19)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (20)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (21)\_\_\_\_\_ nigger.

No one (22)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (23)\_\_\_\_\_ agreed.

Rubin (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

Where justice is a game.

Now all the criminals in (25)\_\_\_\_\_ coats and their ties

Are free to (26)\_\_\_\_\_ martinis and watch the sun rise

While Rubin (27)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (28)\_\_\_\_\_ cell, but one time he could-a been

The champion of the world.



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. bartender
2. there
3. around
4. better
5. away
6. part
7. middleweight
8. about
9. pulled
10. well
11. partner
12. jumped
13. Valentine
14. haul
15. here
16. poor
17. your
18. want
19. jail
20. never
21. crazy
22. doubted
23. jury
24. Carter
25. their
26. drink
27. sits
28. prison