Hurricane by Bob Dylan

Fill in the gaps

Pistol shots ring out in the (1) night
Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall.
She (2) 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 (3) 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 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 (4) 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 (5) 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 jumped into a white car with out-of-state plates.'
And Miss Patty Valentine just (6) 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 (7) 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 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 (8) 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 poor boy like you could use a break
We got you for the motel job and we're talkin' to (9) 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 (10)_____ is brave and gettin' braver.

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 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 (23) 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 (24) of the world.

Fill in the gaps

SUB inglés

- 1. barroom
- 2. sees
- 3. authorities
- 4. calls
- 5. middleweight
- 6. nodded
- 7. Rubin
- 8. months
- 9. your
- 10. sonofabitch
- 11. take
- 12. trout
- 13. ride
- 14. they
- 15. turn
- 16. white
- 17. revolutionary
- 18. though
- 19. produce
- 20. Carter
- 21. murder
- 22. Bradley
- 23. over
- 24. champion

Fill in the gaps