



## Fill in the gaps

### Hurricane by Bob Dylan

Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night

Enter Patty (1)\_\_\_\_\_ from the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and a couple of friends are drivin' around.

Number one contender for the middleweight crown

Had no idea what (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



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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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ just nodded her head.

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

So they (7)\_\_\_\_\_ him to the infirmary

And though this man could hardly see

They told him (8)\_\_\_\_\_ he could identify the guilty men.

Four in the mornin' and they haul (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in,

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

The wounded man (11)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (12)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (13)\_\_\_\_\_ job and we're talkin' to your friend Bello

Now you don't wanta have to go (14)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (15)\_\_\_\_\_ did like to talk (16)\_\_\_\_\_ it all (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 jail house

Where they try to turn a man into a mouse.

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

The (19)\_\_\_\_\_ was a pig-circus, he never had a chance.

The judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums

To the white (20)\_\_\_\_\_ who (21)\_\_\_\_\_ he was a revolutionary bum

And to the black 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 jury agreed.

Rubin Carter was falsely tried.

The crime was murder 'one,' (22)\_\_\_\_\_ who testified?

Bello and Bradley and they both baldly lied

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

How can the life of (24)\_\_\_\_\_ a man

Be in the palm of some fool's hand?

To see him obviously framed

Couldn't help but make me feel (25)\_\_\_\_\_ to live in a land



## Fill in the gaps

Where justice is a game.

Now all the criminals in their coats and their ties

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

While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten-foot cell

An (27)\_\_\_\_\_ man in a living hell.

That's the story of the Hurricane,

But it won't be over (28)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

### Answer

1. Valentine
2. upper
3. champion
4. Carter
5. kinda
6. Valentine
7. took
8. that
9. Rubin
10. they
11. looks
12. that
13. motel
14. back
15. never
16. about
17. that
18. marked
19. trial
20. folks
21. watched
22. guess
23. they
24. such
25. ashamed
26. drink
27. innocent
28. till