

Hurricane
Bob Dylan

Intro: Am F Am F

Am F
Pistol shots ring out in the bar room night
Am F
Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall
Am F
She sees the bartender in a pool of blood
Am F
Cries out My God they killed them all!
C F
Here comes the story of the Hurricane,
C F
The man the authorities came to blame
Dm C
For something that he never done
Dm C
Put in a prison cell but one time
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
He could have been the champion of the world

Am F
Three bodied lying there does Patty see
Am F
And another man named Bello moving around mysteriously
Am F
I didn t do it he says, and he throws up his hands
Am F
I was only robbin the register, I hope you understand
C F
I saw them leavin , he says and he stops
C F
One of us had better call the cops
Dm C
And so Patty calls the cops
Dm C
And they arrive on the scene
Em Am
with their red lights flashin

F C G Am F Am F
In the hot New Jersey night

Am F
Meanwhile somewhere in another part of town
Am F
Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are driving around

Am **F**
 Number one contender for the middleweight crown
Am **F**
 Had no idea what kind of shit was about to go down
C **F**
 When a cop pulled him over to the side of the road
C **F**
 Just like the time before and the time before that
Dm **C**
 In Patterson that just the ways things go
Dm **C**
 If you black you might as well not show up on the streets
Em **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **Am** **F**
 Less you wanna draw the heat

Am **F**
 Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops
Am **F**
 Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowlin around
Am **F**
 He said I saw two men runnin out, they looked like middle-weights
Am **F**
 They jumped into a white car with out of state plates
C **F**
 And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head
C **F**
 Cop said Wait a minute boys, this one s not dead
Dm **C**
 So they took him to the infirmary
Dm **C**
 And although this man could hardly see
Em **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **Am** **F**
 They told him that he could identify the guilty men

Am **F**
 Four in the morning and they haul Rubin in
Am **F**
 Take him to the hospital and bring him upstairs
Am **F**
 The wounded man looks up though his one dying eye
Am **F**
 Says why d you bring him here for? He ain t the guy!
C **F**
 Yes, here the story of the Hurricane
C **F**
 The man the authorities came to blame
Dm **C**
 For something that he never done
Dm **C**
 Put in a prison cell but one time he could ve been
Em **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **Am** **F**
 The champion of the world

Am **F**
Four months later the ghetto s on flame
Am **F**
Rubin s in South America fightin for his name
Am **F**
While Arthur Dexter Bradley s still in the robbery game
Am **F**
And the cops are puttin the screw to him looking for somebody to blame
C **F**
Remember that murder that happened in a bar?
C **F**
Remember you said you saw the getaway car?
Dm **C**
You think you d like to play ball with the law?
Dm **C**
Think it might have been that fighter that you saw running that night?
Em **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **Am** **F**
Don t forget that you are white

Am **F**
Arthur Dexter Bradley said I m really not sure
Am **F**
Cops said A poor boy like you could really use a break
Am **F**
We got you for the motel job and were talking to your friend Bello
Am **F**
Now you don t want to have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow
C **F**
You ll be doin society a favor
C **F**
That son of a bitch is brave and getting braver
Dm **C**
We want to put his ass in the stir
Dm **C**
We want to pin this trip murder on him
Em **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **Am** **F**
He ain t no Gentleman Jim

Am **F**
Rubin could take a man out with just one punch
Am **F**
He never did like to talk about it all that much
Am **F**
It s my work he d say, I do it for pay
Am **F**
And when it s over I d just as soon go on my way
C **F**
Up to some paradise
C **F**
Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice
Dm **C**
And ride a horse along a trail
Dm **C**

But then they took him to the jail house
Em **Am** **F** **C G Am F Am F**
Where they try to make a man into a mouse

Am **F**
All of Rubin s card were marked in advance
Am **F**
The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance
Am **F**
The judge made Rubin s witnesses drunkards from the slums
Am **F**
To the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum
C **F**
but to the black folks he was a crazy nigger
C **F**
No one doubted that he pulled the trigger
Dm **C**
And though they could not produce the gun
Dm **C**
The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed
Em **Am** **F** **C G Am F Am F**
And the all-white jury agreed

Am **F**
Rubin Carter was falsely tried
Am **F**
The crime was murder one , guess who testified?
Am **F**
Bello and Bradley and the both badly lied
Am **F**
And the newspapers all went along for the ride
C **F**
How can the life of such a man
C **F**
Be in the palm of some fool s hand?
Dm **C**
To see him obviously framed
Dm **C**
Couldn t help make him feel ashamed to live in a land
Em **Am** **F** **C G Am F Am F**
Where justice is a game

Am **F**
Now all the criminal in their coats and their ties
Am **F**
Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise
Am **F**
While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten foot cell
Am **F**
And innocent man in a living hell
C **F**
That s the story of the Hurricane
C **F**

But it won't be over till they clear his name

Dm **C**

And give him back the time he's done

Dm **C**

Put in a prison cell but one time he could've been

Em **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **Am** **F**

The champion of the world