1.HURRICANE . Bob Dylan . ♫TELGOSPELINS P2).FjL3Q.CHORDU=Lam OK! BBB

Lam FA
Pistols 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 þMy God they killed them allþ
Here comes the story of the Hurricane
The man the authorities came to blame
REm LAm
For something that he never done
REm DO
Put him in a prison cell but one time he could-a been
FA
LAm SOL
The champion of the world.

[Instrumental]| **Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F** |
[Verse 2]
Am F
Three bodies lyin' there does Patty see
Am F
And another man named Bello, movin' 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
G C F
"One of us had better call up the cops"
Dm C
And so Patty calls the cops
Dm C Em
And they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashin'
Am F C G
In the hot New Jersey night

[Instrumental]| **Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F** | [Verse 3]

Am F
Meanwhile, far away in another part of town
Am F
Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are drivin' around
Am F
Number one contender for the middleweight crown
Am F
Had no idea what kinda shit was about to go down
C F
When a cop pulled him over to the side of the road
G C F
Just like the time before and the time before that
Dm C
In Paterson that's just the way things go
Dm C Em
If you're black you might as well not show up on the street
Am F C G
'Less you wanna draw the heat

[Instrumental]| **Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F** | [Verse 4]
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 middleweights
Am F
They jumped into a white car with out-of-state plates"
C F
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head
G C F
Cop said, "Wait a minute, boys, this one's not dead"
Dm C
So they took him to the infirmary
Dm C Em
And though this man could hardly see
Am F C G
They told him that he could identify the guilty men

[Instrumental]

| **Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F** |

[Verse 5]

Am F
Four in the mornin' and they haul Rubin in
Am F
Take him to the hospital and they bring him upstairs
Am F
The wounded man looks up through his one dyin' eye
Am F
Says, "Wha'd you bring him in here for? He ain't the guy!"
C F
Yes, here's the story of the Hurricane
G C F
The man the authorities came to blame
Dm C
For somethin' that he never done…
Dm C Em
Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a been
Am F C G
The champion of the world

[Instrumental]
| **Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F** | [Verse 6]

Am F
Four months later, the ghettos are in 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 screws to him, lookin' for somebody to blame

C F
“Remember that murder that happened in a bar?”
G 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 Em
“Think it might-a been that fighter that you saw runnin’ that night?”
Am F C G
“Don’t forget that you are white”

[Instrumental]

| **Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F** |

[Verse 7]

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

[Instrumental]

| **Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F** |

[Verse 8]

Am F
Rubin could take a man out with just one punch
Am F
But he never did like to talk about it all that much
Am F
It’s my work, he’d say, and 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
G C F
Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice
Dm C
And ride a horse along a trail
Dm C Em
But then they took him to the jailhouse
Am F C G
Where they try to turn a man into a mouse

[Instrumental]

| **Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F** |

[Verse 9]

Am F
All of Rubin’s cards 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
And to the black folks he was just a crazy nigger
G C F
No one doubted that he pulled the trigger
Dm C
And though they could not produce the gun
Dm C Em
The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed
Am F C G
And the all-white jury agreed

[Instrumental]

| **Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F** |

[Verse 10]

Am F
Rubin Carter was falsely tried
Am F
The crime was murder “one,” guess who testified?
Am F
Bello and Bradley and they both baldly lied
Am F
And the newspapers, they all went along for the ride
C F
How can the life of such a man
G C F
Be in the palm of some fool’s hand?
Dm C
To see him obviously framed
Dm C Em
Couldn’t help but make me feel ashamed to live in a land
Am F C G
Where justice is a game

[Instrumental]

| **Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F** |

[Verse 11]

Am F
Now all the criminals 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
An innocent man in a living hell

C F
That’s the story of the Hurricane
G 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 Em
Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a been
Am F C G
The champion of the world