

Hurricane - Bob Dylan

Lam Fa x4

Lam Fa
Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night
Lam Fa
Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall
Lam Fa
She sees the bartender in a pool of blood
Lam Fa
Cries out "My God they killed them all!"

Do Fa Sol
Here comes the story of the Hurricane
Do Fa
The man the authorities came to blame
Rem Do
For something that he never done
Rem Do Mim
Put in a prison cell but one time
Lam Fa Do Sol
He could have been the champion of the world

Lam Fa Lam Fa

Lam Fa
Three bodies lyin' there does Patty see
Lam Fa
And another man named Bello, movin' around mysteriously
Lam Fa
"I didn't do it," he says, and he throws up his hands
Lam Fa
"I was only robbin' the register, I hope you understand
Do Fa Sol
I saw them leavin'," he says, and he stops
Do Fa
"One of us had better call up the cops"
Rem Do
And so Patty calls the cops
Rem Do Mim Lam
And they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashin'
Fa Do Sol
In the hot New Jersey night

Lam Fa Lam Fa

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



Lam Fa Lam Fa

Lam Fa
Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops
Lam Fa
Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowlin' around
Lam Fa
He said, "I saw two men runnin' out, they looked like middleweights
Lam Fa
Jumped into a white car with out-of-state plates"
Do Fa Sol
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head
Do Fa
Cop said, "Wait a minute, boys, this one's not dead"
Rem Do
So they took him to the infirmary
Rem Do
And though this man could hardly see
Mim Lam Fa Do Sol
They told him he could identify the guilty men

Lam Fa Lam Fa

Lam Fa
Four in the mornin' and they haul Rubin in
Lam Fa
They took him to the hospital and they brought him upstairs
Lam Fa
The wounded man looks up through his one dyin' eye
Lam Fa
"Say, why'd you bring him in here for? He ain't the guy!"
Do Fa Sol
Yes, here's the story of the Hurricane
Do Fa
The man the authorities came to blame
Rem Do
For somethin' that he never done
Rem Do Mim Lam
Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a been
Fa Do Sol
The champion of the world

Lam Fa Lam Fa

Lam Fa
Four months later, the ghettos are in flame
Lam Fa
Rubin's in South America fightin' for his name
Lam Fa
While Arthur Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game
Lam Fa
And the cops are puttin' the screws to him lookin' for somebody to blame
Do Fa Sol
"Remember that murder that happened in a bar?"
Do Fa
Remember you said you saw the getaway car?
Rem Do
You think you'd like to play ball with the law?
Rem Do Mim Lam
Think it might-a been that fighter that you saw runnin' that night?
Fa Do Sol
Don't forget that you are white."

Lam Fa Lam Fa



Lam Fa
 Arthur Dexter Bradley said, "I'm really not sure"
 Lam Fa
 The cop said, "A poor boy like you could use a break
 Lam Fa
 We got you for the motel job and we're talkin' to your friend Bello
 Lam Fa
 You don't wanta have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow
 Do Fa Sol
 You'll be doin' society a favor
 Do Fa
 That sonofabitch is brave and gettin' braver
 Rem Do
 We want to put his ass in stir
 Rem Do Mim Lam
 We want to pin this triple murder on him
 Fa Do Sol
 He ain't no Gentleman Jim"

Lam Fa Lam Fa

Lam Fa
 Rubin could take a man out with just one punch
 Lam Fa
 But he never did like to talk about it all that much
 Lam Fa
 It's my work, he'd say, I do it for pay
 Lam Fa
 And when it's over I'd just as soon go on my way
 Do Fa Sol
 Up to some paradise
 Do Fa
 Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice
 Rem Do
 And ride a horse along a trail
 Rem Do Mim
 But then they took him to the jailhouse
 Lam Fa Do Sol
 Where they try to turn a man into a mouse

Lam Fa Lam Fa

Lam Fa
 All of Rubin's cards were marked in advance
 Lam Fa
 The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance
 Lam Fa
 The judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums
 Lam Fa
 To the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum
 Do Fa Sol
 And to the black folks he was just a crazy nigger
 Do Fa
 No one doubted that he pulled the trigger
 Rem Do
 And though they could not produce the gun
 Rem Do Mim Lam
 The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed
 Fa Do Sol
 And the all-white jury agreed

Lam Fa Lam Fa

Lam Fa
 Rubin Carter was falsely tried



Lam Fa
 The crime was murder "one." Guess who testified?
 Lam Fa
 Bello and Bradley and they both baldly lied
 Lam Fa
 And the papers, they all went along for the ride
 Do Fa Sol
 How can the life of such a man
 Do Fa
 Be in the palm of some fool's hand?
 Rem Do
 To see him obviously framed
 Rem Do Mim Lam
 Couldn't help but make me feel ashamed to live in a land
 Fa Do Sol
 Where justice is a game

Lam Fa Lam Fa

Lam Fa
 Now all the criminals in their coats and their ties
 Lam Fa
 Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise
 Lam Fa
 While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten-foot cell
 Lam Fa
 An innocent man in a living hell
 Do Fa Sol
 Yes, that's the story of the Hurricane
 Do Fa
 But it won't be over till they clear his name
 Rem Do
 And give him back the time he's done
 Rem Do Mim Lam
 Put in a prison cell, but one time he could-a been
 Fa Do Sol
 The champion of the world

Lam Fa Lam Fa
 Lam Fa Lam Fa
 Do Fa Do Fa
 Rem Do Rem Do Mim Lam Fa Do Sol
 Lam Fa Lam Fa
 Lam Fa Lam Fa Do

