

## Rubin Hurricane, Bob Dylan

### [Intro]

Am F Am F

### [Verse 1]

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  
She cries out, "My God they've 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'd never done  
Dm C Em  
Put in a prison cell but one time  
Am F C G  
He could've been the champion of the world

Am F Am F

### [Verse 2]

Am F  
Three bodies lying there does Patty see  
Am F  
And another man name Bello movin' around mysteriously  
Am F  
"I didn't do it," he says and he throws up his hands  
Am F  
"I was only robbing the register, I hope you understand  
C F  
I saw them leaving", he says and he stops  
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 there red lights  
Am F C G  
Flashing on the hot New Jersey night

Am F Am F

[Verse 3]

Am F  
Meanwhile somewhere in another part of town  
Am F  
Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are driving around  
Am F  
The number one contender for the heavy weight crown  
Am F  
Had no idea what kinda shit was about to go down  
C F  
When a cop pulled them over to the side of the road  
C F  
Just like the time before and the time before that  
Dm C  
In Paterson that's just the way it go's  
Dm C Em Am  
If your black you might as well not show up on the street  
F C G  
Less you wanna draw the heat  
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 Dextor Bradley were just down prowling around  
Am F  
He said " I saw two men runnin out, they looked like middle weights  
Am F  
They jumped in to a white car with out of state plates"  
C F  
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head  
C F  
The cops said "wait a minute boys this ones not dead"  
Dm C  
So they took him to the infirmary  
Dm C  
And although the man could hardly see  
Em Am F C G  
He told them that he could identify the guilty man  
Am F Am F

[Verse 5]

Am F  
Four in the morning and they hauled Rubin in  
Am F  
They took him to the hospital and brought him up stairs  
Am F  
The wounded man looked up through his one dying eye  
Am F  
Says "why you bring him in for? He ain't the guy  
C F  
Yes here is the story of the hurricane  
C F  
the man the authorities came to blame  
Dm C  
For something that he never done  
Dm C Em  
Put in prison cell but one time  
Am F C G  
He could have been the champion of the world  
  
Am F Am F

[Verse 6]

Am F  
Four months later the ghettos are in flame  
Am F  
Rubin's in South America fighting for his name  
Am F  
While Author Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game  
Am F  
And the cops are putting the screws to him looking for someone to blame  
C F  
"Remember that murder that happened in the 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 Em Am  
"Think it might have been that fighter that you saw runnin' that night"  
F C G  
"Don't forget that you are white"  
  
Am F Am F

[Verse 7]

Am F  
Arthur Dextor Bradley said "I'm really not sure"  
Am F  
The cops said "a poor boy like you could use a break  
Am F  
We got you for the motel job and we're talking to your friend Bello  
Am F  
Now you don't want to go back to jail be a nice fellow  
C F  
You'll be doing society a favor  
C F  
That son of bitch is brave and getting braver  
Dm C  
We want to put his ass in a stir  
Dm C Em Am  
We want to pin this triple murder on him  
F C G  
he ain't no gentleman Jim"  
  
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 "I do it for pay  
Am F  
And when it's all 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 the trail"  
Dm C Em  
But then they took him to the jail house  
Am F C G  
Where they tried to turn a man into a mouse  
  
Am F Am F

[Verse 9]

Am F  
All 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  
C F  
No one doubted that he pulled the trigger  
Dm C  
And though they could not produce the gun  
Dm C Em Am  
The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed  
F C G  
And the all white jury agreed...  
  
Am F Am F

[Verse 10]

Am F  
Rubin Carter was falsely tried  
Am F  
The crime was murder one and guess who testified  
Am F  
Bello and Bradley and they 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 fools hand  
Dm C  
To see him obviously framed  
Dm C Em Am  
Couldn't help but make me feel ashamed to live a land  
F C G  
Where justice is a game  
  
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 sit 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  
C F  
But it won't be over til 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  
Am F C G  
he could have been, the champion of the world

[Ending]

Am F Am F  
Am F Am F.....