

"Hurricane"

Chords Used:

The image shows six guitar chord diagrams:

- Am:** Fretboard with open strings (E, A, E, A, C, E). Fingers: 1 on C, 2 on E, 3 on A.
- F:** Fretboard with a bar across the first fret. Fingers: 1 on F, 2 on A, 3 on C, 4 on F.
- C:** Fretboard with open strings (E, C, E, G, C, E). Fingers: 1 on C, 2 on E, 3 on G.
- Dm:** Fretboard with an 'x' on the high E string and open strings (A, D, A, D, F). Fingers: 1 on F, 2 on D, 3 on A.
- G:** Fretboard with open strings (G, B, D, G, B, G). Fingers: 1 on D, 2 on G, 3 on B, 4 on G.
- G (Alternative):** Fretboard with a bar across the third fret. Fingers: 1 on G, 2 on B, 3 on D, 4 on G.

Am F Am F

Am F  
 Pistol shots ring out in the barroom 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!"

(change)

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  
 Am F C G  
 he could have been the champion of the world

(end change)

Three bodied lying there does Patty see  
and another man named Bello moving mysteriously  
"I didn't do it" he says, and he throws up his hands  
"I was only robbin the register, I hope you understand

(change)

I saw them leavin," he says and he stops  
One of us had better call the cops  
so Patty calls the cops  
and they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashin  
in the hot New Jersey night

(end change)

Meanwhile somewhere in another part of town  
Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are driving around  
number one contender for the middleweight crown  
had no idea what kind of shit was about to go down

(change)

when a cop pulled him over on the side of the road  
just like the time before and the time before that  
in Paterson that just the ways things go  
If you black you might as well not show up on the streets  
Less you wanna draw the heat

(end change)

Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops  
Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowlin around  
He said "I saw two men runnin out, they looked like middleweights  
They jumped into a white car with out of state plates"

(change)

And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head  
Cop said "Wait a minute boys, this one's not dead"  
so they took him to the infirmary  
and although this man could hardly see  
they told him that he could identify the guilty men

(end change)

Four in the morning and they haul Rubin in  
Take him to the hospital and bring him upstairs  
the wounded man looks up though his one dying eye  
says "why'd you bring him here for? he ain't the guy!"

(change)

Yes, here the story of the Hurricane  
The man the authorities came to blame

for something that he never done  
put in a prison cell but one time he could've been  
the champion of the world

(end change)

Four months later the ghetto's 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 screw to him looking for somebody to blame

(change)

"Remember that 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 have been that fighter that you saw running that night?"  
"Don't forget that you are white"

(end change)

Arthur Dexter Bradley said "I'm really not sure"  
Cops said "A poor boy like you could really use a break  
We got you for the motel job and were talking to your friend Bello  
Now you don't want to ave to go back to jail, be a nice fellow

(change)

You'll be doin' society a favor  
That son of a bitch is brave and getting braver  
We want to put his ass in the stir  
We want to pin this trip murder on him  
He ain't ne Gentleman Jim"

(end change)

Rubin could take a man out with just one punch  
he never did like to talk about it all that much  
It's my work he'd say, I do it for pay  
and when it's over I'd just as soon go on my way

(change)

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 make a man into a mouse

(end change)

All of Rubin's card were marked in advance  
The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance  
the judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums

to the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum

(change)

but to the black folks he was 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

(end change)

Rubin Carter was falsely tried  
the crime was murder "one", guess who testified?  
Bello and Bradley and the both badly lied  
and the newspapers all went along for the ride

(change)

how can the life of such a man  
be in the palm of some fool's hand?  
to see him obviously framed  
couldn't help but be ashamed to live in a land  
where justice is a game

(end change)

Now all the criminal in their coats and their ties  
are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise  
while Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten foot cell  
an innocent man in a living hell

(change)

that's the story of the Hurricane  
but it won't be over till they clear his name  
and give him back the time he's done  
put in a prison cell but one time he could've been  
the champion of the world

(end change)