

# St. Jimi Sebastian Cricket Club - Administration Of Despair

Tom: Eb

Intro: Cm Bb Ab

Cm Bb Eb

Did you hear the shots ring out this morning

Blended echoes in our minds

Leaving messages of terror on the streets

These sounds are postcards sent from hell

When the night comes we can hide behind these walls, from the administration of despair

Reach out to me, and I won't let you go, no I won't let you go

This is a sweet but bloodstained carol

Made of poison, love and fear

To the police and friends, sons, murderers and thieves

Will we, will we ever be alright

When the night comes we can hide behind these walls, from the administration of despair

Reach out to me, and I won't let you go, no I won't let you go

When the night comes we can hide behind these walls, from the administration of despair

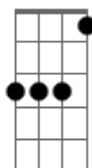
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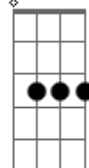
## Acordes

Eb



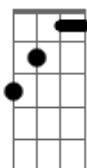
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Cm



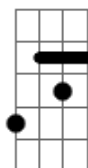
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Bb



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Ab



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