

# Protocol

The Vamps

I remember the evening  
You said you were leaving  
That's when I knew I had lost  
No room for forgiveness  
Suitcase, frames, pictures  
Placed in the back of your car

I won't tell my parents how I fucked up perfection  
And selfishly put myself first  
A future of stories  
Kiss you good mornings  
Gone and it's what I deserve

I can't find the words to say  
When someone asks how you've been  
I don't know the protocol  
For fixing a, fixing a broken heart

When my friends hear the rumours  
They tell me they knew that  
You were bad news from the start  
Every bar they take me  
To try to match make me  
With someone who doesn't come close, no

You won't tell your mother, 'cause she'll tell your father  
And that's just one more broken heart  
A future of stories  
Adventures and journeys  
On fire and falling apart

I can't find the words to say  
When someone asks how you've been  
Don't know the protocol  
For fixing a, fixing a broken heart  
Call your answer phone  
Hope that you're not at home  
I don't know the protocol  
For fixing a, fixing a broken heart

When I'm all by myself  
And the drink doesn't help  
Take them down from the shelf  
And I'm reminded I keep fighting  
Walls in my head with the miles of regret  
'Cause I had every letter but now

I can't find the words to say  
When someone asks how you've been  
Don't know the protocol  
For fixing a, fixing a broken heart  
Call your answerphone  
Hope that you're not at home  
Don't know the protocol  
For fixing a, fixing a broken heart