

The Vamps - Protocol

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G
                                                            A future of stories, adventures, and journeys
                          tom:
              Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de D )
                                                                                Aadd9
Capostraste na 1º casa
                                                            On fire and falling apart
Intro: Aadd9
                                                            I can't find the words to say
                         D7
I remember the evenin' you said you were leavin'
                                                                            Bm
                                                            When someone asks how you've been
That's when I knew I had lost
                                                                           G D Bm
                                                            I don't know the protocol for fixin' a, fixin' a broken heart
  D
No room for forgiveness
                                                                     G D
                                                            Call your answerphone
Suitcase, frames, pictures, placed in the back of your car
                                                                            Bm
                                                            Hope that you're not at home
                                                                                         Bm
                                                                                                             Aadd9
                                                                          G D
                                                            I don't know the protocol for fixin' a, fixin' a broken heart
I won't tell my parents
                                                            ( D Bm Aadd9 )
How I fucked up perfection
                                                            ( G D Bm Aadd9 )
     D
And selfishly put myself first
                  G
A future of stories, kiss you, good mornings gone and it's
                                                            When I'm all by myself and the drink doesn't help
                                                            Take 'em down from the shelf
Aadd9
Deserve
                                                               Abm
                                                            And I'm reminded I keep fighting walls in my head
I can't find the words to say
                                                            With the miles of regret, 'cause I had every letter, but now
               Bm
When someone asks how you've been
                                                            I can't find the words to say
                                                Aadd9
                G
                    D
                            Bm
I don't know the protocol for fixin' a, fixin' a broken heart
                                                            When someone asks how you've been
                                                                           G D Bm
When my friends hear the rumours
                                                            I don't know the protocol for fixin' a, fixin' a broken heart
       D7
They'll tell me they knew that
                                                            Call your answerphone
                                                                           Bm
You were bad news from the start
                                                            Hope that you're not at home
                                                                                         Rm
                                                                                                             Aadd9
    D
                                                                           G D
                                                            I don't know the protocol for fixin' a, fixin' a broken heart
Every bar they take me
                                                            (GD)
To try to matchmake me
   G
With someone who doesn't come close, no
                                                              Bm
                                                                                Aadd9
                                                            (Fixin' a, fixin' a broken heart)
You won't tell your mother 'cause she'll tell your father
Acordes
                                                                                            Aadd9
                                    ukulele-chords.com
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And that's just one more broken heart (one more broken heart)