

Something To do  
Depeche Mode

**C**

My little girl, won t you come with me?

**A#m** **F**

Come with me, and tell me,

(chorus)

(**F** throughout)

Is there something to do?

Is there something to do?

Is there something to do?

**A#m A#m7 A#m**

Is there something to do?

(verse 2 (same as 1)

I m going crazy with boredom.

Come with me, and tell me.

(chorus)

(verse 3)

**C**

Greay sky over a black town,

**A#m**

I can feel depression all around.

**F**

You ve got your leather boots on.

(chorus)

(verse 4 (same as 3)

I can t stand another drink,

It s surprising this town doesn t sink.

You ve got your leather boots on.

(chorus)

(verse 5 (same as 3 and 4)

Your pretty dress is oil-stained,

From working too hard for too little.

You ve got your leather boots on.

(chorus)

(verse 6 (same 5)

You re feeling the boredom too.

I d gladly go with you.

I d put your leather boots on.

(chorus)

I d put your pretty dress on.

(chorus)

(coda)

**C**

Is there something to do?

**A#m**

Is there something to do?

**Fm**

**A#m**

Is there something to do?

**D#**

**Fm**

Is there something to do?