

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

Gray 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?