

Depeche Mode - Something To do

Tom: **Ab**

C
My little girl, won't you come with me?
Bbm **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?
Bbm Bbm7 Bbm
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,
Bbm
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?
Bbm
Is there something to do?
Fm Bbm
Is there something to do?
Eb Fm
Is there something to do?

Acordes

