

# 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 Bbm 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? **Fm**  
**Eb** **Fm**  
Is there something to do?

## Acordes

