

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?
Eb Fm
Is there something to do?

Acordes

