Something to Do

Depeche Mode

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My little girl
Won't you come with me
Come with me
And tell me
Is there something to do
I'm going crazy with boredom
Come with me
Tell me
Is there something to do
Grey sky over a black town
I can feel depression
All around
You've got your leather boots on
Is there something to do
I can't stand another drink
It's surprising this town
Doesn't sink
You've got your leather boots on
Is there something to do
Your pretty dress is oil stained
From working too hard
For too little
You've got your leather boots on
Is there something to do
You're feeling the boredom too
I'd gladly go with you
I'd put your leather boots on
Is there something to do
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Is there something to do

Is there something to do

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