

# Depeche Mode, Something To Do

My little girl  
Won't you come with me  
Come with me  
Tell me

Is there something to do

I'm going crazy with boredom  
Come with me  
Tell me

Grey sky over a black town  
I can feel depression  
All around  
You've got your leather boots on

I can't stand another drink  
It's surprising this town  
Doesn't sink  
You've got your leather boots on

Your pretty dress is oil stained  
From working too hard  
For too little  
You've got your leather boots on

You're feeling the boredom too  
I'd gladly go with you  
I'd put your leather boots on  
I'd put your pretty dress on