Something to Do

Depeche Mode

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 Is there something to do Is there something to do Is there something to do

Is there something to do Is there something to do Is there something to do Is there something to do Is there something to do Is there something to do Is there something to do Is there something to do