

Laptop "Nothing To Declare"

Visit "[Nothing To Declare](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't bother me with your customs cards
I got nothing from abroad
No romance, no precious stones
No sexy stories to take home

I went to Cairo
I went to Spain
I swam across the Magellan Strait
I looked for love
And all I got was this lousy t-shirt

I've got nothing to declare
Except my loneliness
I've got nothing to declare
N-O-T-H-I-N-G
Nothing of value here

Do your strip search, call your dogs
Spread my legs against the wall
Search my bags, check my soul
My total value is zero

I went to Tokyo
I went to Spain
I walked across the African Plains
I looked for love
And all I got was this lousy t-shirt

I've got nothing to declare
Except my loneliness
I've got nothing to declare
N-O-T-H-I-N-G
No fruit, no plants, no animals
No currency, no thing commercial
I've got nothing to declare
Nothing of value here

I'm a failed explorer with empty hands
A Don Quixote with jet lag

I've got nothing to declare
Except my love not used

I've got nothing to declare
N-O-T-H-I-N-G
No fruit, no plants, no animals
No currency, no thing commercial
I've got nothing to declare
Nothing of value here

Visit [Laptop](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.