

Pure Sin

Neurorythm

(carly simon/frank carillo)

I can barely see your sneakers

You say I got to keep my head down

You're painting my portrait

In a red velvet gown

How do you see me

As demure and discreet?

But do you know what I'll do

Do you know what I'll do

When I go out on the street?

Pure sin, pure sin

The kind you won't mind

The kind there could be trouble in

I can barely see your sneakers

You know they look pretty rough

Well I bet when you get loaded

You can get pretty tough

You pass me the caviar

Say "hey baby do you want something to eat? "

But do you know what I'll do

Do you know what I'll do

When I go out on the street?

Pure sin, pure sin

The kind you won't mind

The kind there could be trouble in

I can barely see your sneakers

You're dripping paint all over the place

Why not get right to the point

And splash it right on my face!

How do you see me?

As silly and sweet?

But do you know what I'll do

When I go out on the street.

Pure sin, pure sin

The kind you won't mind

The kind there could be trouble in

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