Pure Sin

Carly Simon

(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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