

# 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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