

If I Were a Carpenter Lyrics C:III / G-DUR

Tim Hardin

If I were a Carpenter and you were a lady
Would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby?

If a tinker were my trade would you still find me?
Carrin' the pots I made, following' behind me?

*Save my love through loneliness. Save my love for sorrow
I've given you my onlyness, Give me your tomorrow*

If I worked my hands in wood would you still love me?
You answer me "Baby Yes I would, I'd put you above me."

If I were a miller at a mill wheel grinding
would you miss your colored blouse
and your soft shoes shining?

<Mellemspil - FLØJT!>

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