

If I Were a Carpenter

Johnny Cash & June Carter Cash

If I were a carpenter
And you were a lady
Would you marry me anyway
Would you have my baby? If you were a carpenter
And I were a lady
I'd marry you anyway
I'd have your baby If a tinker was my trade
Would I still find you
I'd be carrying the pots you made
Following behind you
Save your love through loneliness
Save your love through sorrow
I gave you my onliness
Give me your tomorrow If I were a miller
And a mill wheel grinding
Would you miss your colored blouse
And your soft shoes shining? If you were a miller
And a mill wheel grinding
I'd not miss my colored blouse
And my soft shoes shining Save your love through loneliness
Save your love through sorrow
I gave you my onliness
Give me your tomorrow If I worked my hands on wood
Would you still love me?
I'd answer you yes I would
And would you not be above me? If I were a carpenter
And you were a lady
I'd marry you anyway
I'd have your baby Save your love through loneliness
Save your love through sorrow
I gave you my onliness
Give me your tomorrow

Songwriters

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