If I Were A Carpenter

Robert Plant

If I were a carpenter
You were the lady
Would you marry me anyway?
Would you have my baby?If a tinker were my trade
Would you still find me
Carryin' the pots I made
Followin' behind me?Save my love through loneliness
Save my love through sorrow
I give you my onliness
Give me your tomorrowIf I worked my hands at wood
Oh, would you still love me?
Answer me, babe
"Yes, I would, I'd put you above me"If a miller were my trade
At a mill wheel grinding
Would you miss your glory-box?
Oh, your soft shoes shiningSave my love through loneliness
Save my love through sorrow
I give you my onliness
Come give me your tomorrowI give you my onliness
Give me your tomorrowIf I were a carpenter
And you were a lady
Would you marry me anyway?
Would you have my baby?Would you marry me anyway?
Would you have my baby?
Would you marry, marry me?
Would you have my baby?

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