

# If I Were A Carpenter

**Bobby Darin**

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?  
Carrying the pots I'd made  
Following behind me Save my love through loneliness  
Save my love through sorrows  
I've given you my onliness  
Give me your tomorrows If I worked my hands in wood  
Would you still love me?  
Answer me babe, "Yes I would"  
I would put you above me If I were a miller, yeah  
At a mill wheel grinding  
Would you miss your colored box  
Little girl, your soft sweet shoe shinning If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady  
Would you marry me anyway?  
Would you have my baby? Would you marry me anyway?  
And have my baby

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