

If I Were a Carpenter

[Johnny 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 you marry you anyway
I'd you have your baby? If a tinker was my trade
Would you still find me?
I'd be carryin' the pots you made
Followin' behind you Save my love through loneliness
Save my love through sorrow
Am giving you my loneliness
Gimme your tomorrow If I were a miller
And a mill wheel grindin'
I would miss my pretty dress
And my soft shoe shinin'? If you were a miller
At a mill wheel grindin'
I'd not miss my colored blouse
And my soft shoe shinin'? Save your love through loneliness
Save your love through sorrow
I gave you my onliness
Gimme your tomorrow If I worked my hands in 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 you marry you anyway
I'd have your baby Save your love through loneliness
Save your love through sorrow
I gave you my onliness
Gimme your tomorrow

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