

# If I Were a Carpenter

## Four Tops

If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady  
Now, would you marry me anyway (would you marry me anyway?)  
Would you have my baby? (would you have my baby?) If I take on a tinker's trade  
Would you still find me  
Oh, carrin' the pots I made (carrying the pots I made)  
Close up behind me? (following behind me) Save my love through loneliness  
Save my love for sorrow  
'Cause I have given you my onliness  
Give me part of your tomorrow If I worked my hands in wood (yes I would, babe, to keep your love, babe)  
Would you still love me?  
Now answer me babe, "yes, I would (yes I would, babe, to keep your love, babe)  
Place you high above me" If I were a miller  
At a mill wheel grinding  
Now, would you miss your color box (would you miss your color box?)  
Your soft shoes are shining (and your soft shoe shining?) If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady  
Would you marry me anyway (would you marry me anyway?)  
Would you have my baby? (would you have my baby?)  
If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady  
Would you marry anyway  
Would you have my baby?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>