If I Were A Carpenter

Tim Hardin

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 made
Following behind me?

Save my love for sorrow
Save my love for lonely
I've given you my tomorrows
Love me only!

If I worked my hands in wood
Would you still love
Answer me quick..
Tim I could
I'd put you above me

If I were a miller
At a millwheel grinding
Would miss your colored blouse
your soft shoes a shining

Save my love for loneliness
Save my love for sorrow
I've given you my onlyness
Please give me your tomorrows

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Would you marry me anyway
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Lyrics submitted by Mipapinchock.

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