

If I Were A Carpenter

Charlie Louvin

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady
Would you marry me anyway would you have my baby
If you worked your hands in wood and if you'd ask me
I'd answer you baby yes I would I'd place you above me

Save my love through loneliness save my love through sorrow
I've given you my ownliness so give me your tomorrow

If I were a miller at a mill wheel grinding
Would you miss your pretty clothes and your soft shoes shining
And if a thinker were your trade you'd still find me
I'd be carrying the pots you've made and following behind you

Save my love through loneliness...
If I were a carpenter and you were a lady
Would you marry me anyway would you have my baby