If I Were a Carpenter

Robert Plant

If I were a carpenter
You were the lady
Would you marry me anyway?
Would you have my baby?

If a tinker were my trade
Would you still find me
Carryin' the pots I made
Followin' behind me?

Save my love through loneliness
Save my love through sorrow
I give you my onliness
Give me your tomorrow

If I worked my hands at wood
Oh, would you still love me?
Answer me, babe
"Yes, I would, I'd put you above me"

If a miller were my trade
At a mill wheel grinding
Would you miss your glory-box?
Oh, your soft shoes shining

Save my love through loneliness
Save my love through sorrow
I give you my onliness
Come give me your tomorrow

I give you my onliness
Give me your tomorrow

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?
Would you have my baby?
Would you marry, marry me?
Would you have my baby?