

# 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?