

If I Were A Carpenter

The 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 a tinker were my trade
Would you still find me?
Oh, carryin' the pots I made (Carryin' the pots I made)
Followin' most of behind me (Followin' behind me)

Save my love through loneliness
Save my love for sorrow
'Cause I have given you my onliness
Come, give your tomorrow

If I worked my hands in wood
Would you still love me?
Now answer me, baby: "Yes, I would (Yes, I would, baby)
I'll 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?)
And your soft shoe shining? (And your soft shoe
shining)

If I were a carpenter
And you were a lady
Girl, 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?