

# Hank Williams Jr., If I Were A Carpenter

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady  
Would you marry me anyway would you have my baby  
If you were a carpenter and I were a lady  
I'd marry you anyway I'd have your baby  
If a tinker was my trade would I still find you  
I'd be carrying the pots you made following behind you  
Save your love through loneliness save your love through sorrow  
I gave you my onliness give me your tomorrow

If I were a miller at a mill wheel grinding  
Would you miss your colored blouse and your soft shoe shining  
If you were a miller at a mill wheel grinding  
I'd not miss my colored blouse and my soft shoe shining  
Save your love through loneliness...

If I worked my hands in wood would you still love me  
I'd answer you yes I would and would you not be above me  
If I were a carpenter and you were a lady I'd marry you anyway I'd have your baby  
Save your love through loneliness...