

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...