John Prine, If You Were The Woman And I Was

If you were the woman and I was the man Would I send you yellow roses? Would I dare to kiss your hand? In the morning would I caress you as the wind caresses the sand, If you were the woman and I was the man?

If I was the heart and you were the head Would you think me very foolish if one day I decided to shed these walls that surround me just to see where these feelings led, if I was the heart and you were the head?

If I was the woman and you were the man Would I laugh if you came to me with your heart in your hand and said, "I offer you this freely and will give you all that I can because you are the woman and I am the man?"