Johnny Cash, 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 a tinker were my trade would you still find me, carrin' the pots I made, followin' behind me.

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

If I worked my hands in wood, Would you still love me? Answer me babe, "Yes I would, I'll put you above me."

If I were a miller at a mill wheel grinding, would you miss your color box, and your soft shoe shining?

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady, Would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby? Would you marry anyway? Would you have my baby?