Robert Plant "If I Were A Carpenter"

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If I were a carpenter You were the lady Would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby?

If a tinker were my trade Would you still find me Carryin' the pots I made Followin' behind me?

Save my love through loneliness Save my love through sorrow I give you my onliness Give me your tomorrow

If I worked my hands at wood
Oh, would you still love me?
Answer me, babe
"Yes, I would, I'd put you above me"

If a miller were my trade At a mill wheel grinding Would you miss your glory-box? Oh, your soft shoes shining

Save my love through loneliness Save my love through sorrow I give you my onliness Come give me your tomorrow

I give you my onliness Give me your tomorrow

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

Would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby? Would you marry, marry me? Would you have my baby? Visit <u>Robert Plant</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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