

# Beyoncé, MY ROSE

How many times have you let yourself get you down?  
Let yourself get you down, my dear  
So many roses but none to be picked without thorns  
So be fond of your flaws, dear  
La-da, la-da, la-da, la-da, la-da, la-da, love you  
La-da, la-da, la-da, la-da, la-da, la-da, love you  
La-la-la-la-la-la, I just hope you love yourself like that  
And I really hope the best for you  
You're my love, my sweetie pie  
My baby, you're my heart  
I hope  
Oh, I hope