

Memory Foam

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My heart is like memory foam
No matter the weight, it always goes back to form
Maybe it's unrealistic
Foolishly resilient

'Cause even though I lost the first to video games
The second kissed me now and then
The third, he only told me things
That made me feel I meant nothing
Oh, I will try again now

My heart's like a blade of grass
You can cut it to pieces, but it keeps growing back
Maybe a poor decision
Pointlessly consistent

'Cause even though the fourth, he told me to quit my dreams
The fifth was always cold and mean
The sixth only got half of me
The side filled with anxieties
Oh, I will try again

And again, and again, and again, and again
And again, and again, and again
Again, and again, and again, and again
Again, and again, and again, and again, and again
Again and again
Again and again, ooh

Don't know if I'll meet the one
But I'll try till then