

# Gerund, Infinitive with TO or bare Infinitive?

Wise men say  
Only fools, only fools rush in  
Oh, but I can't help \_\_\_\_\_ (fall) in love with you

I will try not \_\_\_\_\_ (breathe)  
I can hold my head still with my hands at my knees  
These eyes are the eyes of the old, shiver and fold

I just can't \_\_\_\_\_ (hold) on  
I feel we belong  
My life ain't worth \_\_\_\_\_ (live)  
If I can't \_\_\_\_\_ (be) with you  
I just can't stop \_\_\_\_\_ (love) you  
I just can't stop \_\_\_\_\_ (love) you  
And if I stop  
Then tell me just what will I do  
'Cause I just can't stop \_\_\_\_\_ (love) you

All my love I give gladly to you  
All your love you give gladly to me  
Tell me why then, oh why should it be that  
We go on \_\_\_\_\_ (hurt) each other  
We go on \_\_\_\_\_ (hurt) each other  
Making each other \_\_\_\_\_ (cry)  
Hurting each other  
Without ever knowing why



Suppose you wanted someone the way I want you  
Just imagine your body,  
mind and soul \_\_\_\_\_ (break) in two  
Walk the floor each night  
Shed tears you can't conceal  
Just try \_\_\_\_\_ (be) lonely  
Then you'll \_\_\_\_\_ (know) just how I feel

Before you hit the highway  
You'd better \_\_\_\_\_ (stop) for gas  
There's a 50 in the ashtray  
In case you run short on cash  
Here's a map, and here's a Bible  
If you ever lose your way  
Just one more thing before you leave:  
Don't forget \_\_\_\_\_ (remember) me

Do you remember  
The 21st night of September?  
Love was changin' the minds of pretenders  
While chasin' the clouds away  
Our hearts were ringin'  
In the key that our souls were singin'  
As we danced in the night, remember  
How the stars stole the night away, oh, yeah  
  
Ba-dee-ya, say, do you remember?  
Ba-dee-ya, \_\_\_\_\_ (dance) in September  
Ba-dee-ya, never was a cloudy day

You got a hold on me  
I've never met someone so different  
Oh here we go  
You part of me now, you part of me  
So where you go I follow, follow, follow  
I can't remember \_\_\_\_\_ (forget) you



Just a second  
It's my favorite song they're gonna play  
And I cannot text you with  
A drink in my hand, eh  
You shoulda made some plans with me  
You knew that I was free  
And now you won't stop \_\_\_\_\_ (call) me  
I'm kinda busy  
Stop \_\_\_\_\_ (call)  
I don't wanna think any more  
I left my head and heart on the dance floor  
Stop \_\_\_\_\_ (call)  
I don't wanna talk anymore  
I got my head and my heart on the dance floor

I'm sorry Ms. Jackson , I am for real  
Never meant \_\_\_\_\_ (make) your daughter cry  
I apologize a trillion times  
I'm sorry Ms. Jackson, I am for real  
Never meant \_\_\_\_\_ (make) your daughter cry  
I apologize a trillion times



The End...