

Barbra Streisand F/ Vince Gill

"Talkin' Bout Hey Love"

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(The radio is so clear in here.)

(Hey)

POS AND ANN ROBERTS:

Hey Love

Talkin' bout Hey Love

Wanna be your push and shove

Pop, popcorn up above

Move me like Soul when I say

Go to a club around the way

And see my Hey DJ

And make him play Hey Love

Discover all the football teams

Mack and eat jelly beans

Run in the cold with no jeans

Get yourself sick till we're seen

Catch the flu and make tea

How Dan Stuckie life will be

It's all about you and me

'Cause you're my Hey Love

(Hey)

Move me like Soul when I say

Go to a club around the way

And see my Hey DJ

And make him play Hey Love

(Hey)

TESHA STILLS: Look Pos, we gotta talk.

POS: Talk about what?

TESHA: Don't play stupid with me, you know what we gotta talk about.

POS: What?

TESHA: About you becoming fully dedicated.

POS: So we're about to go through these line-runs again, huh?

TESHA: You're damn right. I wanna know whatever you do for me has anything to do with love.

POS: Look, I come all the way from L.I. to the Bronx to see you, isn't

that showing you love?

TESHA: You see that's just it Pos, I don't wanna be just
your Bronx

love, I wanna be your Hey Love.

POS: You wanna be my what?

TESHA: I said I wanna be your Hey Love. I mean it's just
not the mood

being one of the many girls on your
list, and you wouldn't be dissing me like this if I was
your Hey Love.

POS: Look, I do everything I can to treat you like a rose.

TESHA: Yeah but you even give better treatment to that
girl named

Selina from uptown like a Daisy. You even
gave her some of your special donuts for free.

POS: So this is what this is all about, huh? Donuts.

TESHA: No, Pos, can't you hear the music, it's all about
Hey Love

POS: I don't understand why you're dissing me, it's not
like I'm Paul,

I don't have two kids in every state.

TESHA: But you probably got two girls in every state. If
you're not

going to go about it the way I want you
to, then just leave, 'cause I can't be so bothered.

POS: Yeah. (mumbled) And wit your wrinkled pussy...
(I can't be your lover)

(Where's that voice coming from? From... from
nowhere?)

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