

# Hefner and Disney

**T Bone Burnett**

Somewhere between Never Neverland and Wonderland  
In a land called Never Wonderland  
There lived a beautiful wealthy young divorce  
With a checkered past and a bad memory  
Who should probably remain nameless And men traveled from far and wide and try to win her hand  
And she took in stragglers from all over the known world  
Her newest guests were as her mother called them  
"The latest Russians to defect"  
One's name was Hefner the other's name was Disney Disney smoked a pipe and was very philosophical  
He was constantly surrounded by go go girls  
He used to take pictures of them without any clothes on  
And sell them to the neighborhood children Hefner on the other hand was not so introspective  
He loved a good story just like anybody else  
In fact he loved the myths of Never Wonderland so much  
That he made elaborate molded plastic sculptures  
Of the characters in the myths And then he'd set them out in the garden  
Until he had built a whole 'nother land in Never Wonderland  
Which he called Hefnerland The neighborhood children loved them  
They had lots of fun playing in Hefnerland  
And looking at all Disney's go go pictures  
Because they didn't know any better  
And they didn't know any worse But the beautiful, wealthy, young divorce thought  
That they were only after her money  
Sometimes she even wished they would go back to Russia  
But between you and me they were really dupes of the Wicked King  
Who wanted to rob the children of their dreams

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