

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 namelessAnd 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 DisneyDisney 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 childrenHefner 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 mythsAnd then he'd set them out in the garden

 Until he had built a whole 'nother land in Never Wonderland

 Which he called HefnerlandThe 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 worseBut 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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