

# The World Before Later On

## They Might Be Giants

I'm trapped in a world before later on,  
I'm trapped in a world before later on, Where's my hovercraft?  
Where's my jet pack?  
Where's the font of acquired wisdom that eludes me now? We're trapped in a world before later on,  
We're trapped in a world before later on, Where's our tel ray?  
Where's our space face?  
Where are all the complications we won't see around?

Songwriters

LINNELL, JOHN / FLANSBURGH, JOHN Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>