MIKA.MONTERO

Break You Out

Single · out November 23, 2026

Cold open

Put your sequins on, Grandma,
I'm gonna break you out tonight.

Hook

Put your sequins on, Grandma,
I'm gonna break you out tonight,
They can lock every door in the building,
But they can't lock a voice inside.
One last song on Sunset,
Let me see you shine.

Verse 1

Ruby Rae, eighty-four, room two-twelve,
Lost my name, lost the year, lost most of herself.
But hum her one old ballad and her shoulders come alive,
She's back on Sunset Boulevard, nineteen sixty-five.
Sang the Starlight Room six nights a week for years,
Sequins and a spotlight, grown men wiping tears.
Then I read it in the paper: Friday, it comes down,
Last night of the Starlight, condos in the ground.
Asked the nurse for one night. "Visiting ends at nine.
Need a signature from family." Lady, that's mine.
"Need her son." Her son's in Vegas and he never calls.
So I said thank you, ma'am, and I studied the halls.

Hook

Put your sequins on, Grandma,
I'm gonna break you out tonight,
They can lock every door in the building,
But they can't lock a voice inside.
One last song on Sunset,
Let me see you shine.

Verse 2

Friday, eight-fifty, scrubs I bought online,
Laundry cart, a garment bag, her dress from sixty-nine.
Service stairs, she's giggling underneath the sheets,
"Honey, is this a robbery?" "Yeah, Grandma. Hold your seat."
Sunset in the rain, the old sign half alive,
Doorman saw the sequins, took his hat off, stepped aside.
Then the alarm at the home, twelve calls on my phone,
Blue lights on the window, but she walked in on her own.

Spoken

She sat down at the piano.
She looked at me.
And she said my name. "Mika."
First time in two years.
Then a cop walked through the door.
He looked at her. He looked at me.
And he sat down at the bar.

Bridge

Moonlight on Sunset, don't you wait for me,
I'll be singing somewhere you can't see.

Final hook

Put your sequins on, Grandma,
'Cause I broke you out tonight,
They can tear down every wall in the building,
But they can't tear down the light.
One last song on Sunset,
And, Grandma, you were shining.

Verse 3

They knocked it down on Monday. She don't remember that.
But every night at nine, her fingers tap, tap, tap.
And the cop wrote "family outing," signed it, let it be.
Sometimes the law's a man who still knows the melody.

Outro

Put your sequins on, Grandma.

Words by Mika Montero · © 2026 Mika Montero